

TECHNOLOGY 1151

Chapter 1151 - Phase 1 Completed

~Boom!

Like a water ghost, Mikel jumped to the side, trying his best to avoid the incoming fireball in horror.

Yes!

To him, the sky was raining fireballs, stone balls and arrows.

Almost everyone around him had either died by getting hit or shot or even accidentally killed off by their comrade's blade... making him one of the few one of the luckiest people ever because he had been dodging all this time and still managed to survive without any major injuries.

With his head buried in the reddish broken icy-now, Mikel's hands trembled in horror.

He lifted his head fast without a moment to lose as if trying to locate the other battlefords that he could previously see from a distance.

But with all the chaos, they would either be dead, injured or just displaced.

But right before his very eyes, an arrow passed, and one of them stood frozen in place.

Then suddenly, his neck turned, and his head fell to the side below his shoulders, just hanging there like some decoration.

Again, he also saw a Thaman, belonging to the Legion that was marching next to him, quickly raising his golden staff in the air at the boulder defiantly.

And the moment Mikel saw this, his eyes lit up.

GOLD STAFF THAMAN!

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Yes.

Golden staff ones were so strong, and the only ones stronger than them were the Silver Staff Thamans.

Earlier on throughout the battle, these Thamans might've probably been busy healing injuries or blocking attacks.

After all, if they embodied Adonis and were supposed to confuse the enemy or spiritually aid in stopping all enemy attacks.

And if a Thaman couldn't do it, then they were seen as corrupted Thamans that have secretly sinned against the heavenly one or didn't have enough faith.

Mikel watched in anticipation, waiting for the golden Thaman to begin his work and stop the flaming boulder.

This whole thing gave him a new idea. What if the Thaman stopped healing and all focused on blocking arrow and boulder attacks?

Then wouldn't they be saved?

Mikel's eyes twinkled with a confident smile on his face while watching the fireball head straight for the courageous and bold Thaman that still had his hands and a staff raised in the air.

'Do it... Do it... Do it...

Block these bastards and show them who's boss!'

~Boom!

And like so, Mikel's smile froze with his brain flying away for a second.

He started at the same spot as if hoping for some miracle to happen where the Thaman would get up again.

But sadly, nothing of that sort happened, making his looks quiver in disbelief.

W-w-why?

Eh?... Could it be that this particular Thaman doesn't have enough faith or had secretly sinned in some way?

Mikel couldn't help looking over the place where the Thaman died in disgrace.

Deserves it!

What Mikel hated were Adonis sinners or people whose faith in Adonis was dwindling.

Even up to now, Mikel still believed that this must be a challenge from above.

So all he had to do was think fast and prove himself worthy, or Adonis would really get disappointed with them and abandon them here.

And then when that happens, they would all die.

So what was he waiting for?

With that, Mikel briefly looked towards the d.i.c.ks silently before turning his head back and squinting his eyes ahead to the mighty Slope Top.

Again, he also looked at the incoming attacks too.

How to go about this? How to go about this?

Mikel now had his thinking hat on.

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Observing rationally, he realized that there was some delay pattern in play here.

The first wave was mostly 2/3 boulders and 1/3 arrows... And the second wave was the opposite of that (1/3 boulders and 2/3 arrows).

It looked like they wanted to rain continuous attacks, they didn't use all the weapons at once because they didn't want a massive delay l.a.p that would create more time for them, the followers of Adonis, to get to the top.

It may be that loading these balls onto the weapons took some time, so they had to do an alternating set.

When one team was launching, another team would be loading.

But even though they had just 2 separate attack waves, Mikel had to assume that there should be a stationary backup standby set too that would take care of any setbacks or delays.

Of course, the most troubling thing of all was that even with both sets of waves going on, it was hard to see their launching patterns.

Why?

Because they changed it up every time.

Since the beginning, he had been observing where they shot, how many times, and so on.

Not to talk of the crazy arrows just flying around like silly.

The force from the boulders alone could displace him and his men, pushing him towards another region that is about to be attacked by an arrow instead.

So you see his drift?

They filled the spots where the boulders wouldn't go with arrow shots.

So thinking about things, his best bet would be to stay in the Arrow zones!

With boulders, especially flaming ones, the chances of getting hit, flamed or heavily injured is 9~10/10.

Yes. Even if one jumped to the Arrow zone after dodging because they weren't fully prepared, they could still get hit heavily... Even mid-air.

That said, from what he had seen, if one were already in the Arrow-zone, the chances of hitting were 7~9/10.

Of course, there was also the risk of someone from the Boulder zone knocking one away, making them get shot instead.

So even though it was still a terrible chance/percentage, he chose to stick to the Arrow-Zone.

But the only problem now was that these bastards kept changing the arrow zones beside him like crazy.

And that's why he had been meeting cleaning boulders and whatnot.

He truly wanted to strangle them to death for all this.

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That said, Mikel had also thought about the situation around the docks.

The boulders here rolled down and had even destroyed their vessels docked there.

In fact, at the bottom of the dock was like a stampede of all sorts of boulders that could crush one silly.

So retreating wasn't an option.

Even if they did go down, how would they safely get onto the second line of this behind?

F***!

Some of the sh.i.p.s up front had already sunk, okay?

Mikel quickly pushed that thought out of his mind and focused on advancing instead.

Yes.

They only had to reach the top, and this madness would be over.

But of course, he couldn't advance alone.

Doing so would only single him out, making death come his way even faster.

With that, he quickly turned and yelled short 3 sentences to those who weren't injured nearby.

And they in turn, yelled the same orders to those nearby too.

Those that did survive weren't stupid.

They knew that they could only go upwards and never look back.

So if they wanted to survive, then they had to move!

That said, at this point, chariots and horses had either died or already flung their riders, running up the slopes instead.

Of course, they weren't attacked because they weren't the enemy here.

Thus, the animals that managed to make it out of the battlezone and fled upwards were safe.

Hey... More rare species for Terique and even Pyno.

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Mikel waited for a while, watching a few others at the back make their way close to him instead.

Yes. When he had gathered a large enough force, he would then charge!

But while all this was going on... above the slope, Teriquen Captain Pritchard was also dealing with the matters of what as well.

Soon, 4 others came towards him.

"Report!"

~Pap.

The men did the famous military salute they learned in Baymard before placing their hands behind them with their feet apart.

And even though everything was going well for them, they still had stern expressions.

It was as if their feat so far was nothing.

"Captain! Except for the 2 stationary/backup units, the 2 attacking units are all out of Arrows!

As for boulders, we only have a total of 62 left for the stationary units, and 19 left for both attacking units."

Pritchard squinted his eyes deeply: "then it's time to round Phase 1 up. We will burn the Siege weapons before advancing. After all, we don't ever want any risk of them stealing it. Wood, chains and all the other raw materials are in ample supply. So the Private military manufacturing team here can do the job after the war. Understood?"

"Yes, Captain."

"Good!

Now go give them hell before we move on!

It's time for Phase 2 to begin."

Chapter 1152 - Which Was The Bloodiest?

"Good!

Now go give them hell before we move on!"

"Yes, sir!!"

With that, all 4 men dashed towards their leading teams regrouping with those they took charge of.

Instantly, the backup/stationary units took over the battleground, releasing all that they had as fast as they could in alternation.

~Thup! Thup!

~Boom! Boom! Boom!

The arrows rained, followed by the thunderous sounds clapped out again as the first backup unit made their shot.

"Move! Move! Move!"

And immediately, like an engineering project supervisor, someone was there to guide the men into rolling more stones closer to the Boulder Carrier.

The men got close enough and secured the boulder within the large chain-like web that lifted it up to just the right height, before dropping the stone in the spoon-like region of their catapults.

It was just a foot or 3 away from the ground, so they didn't have to lift it all the way up.

All this happened in a blink of an eye.

And once the second backup unit shot, it was their turn again.

Of course, even though the shooting patterns were constantly changing, they always created enough offloading time.

Yes. If the boulders weren't ready yet, they would begin shooting the arrows.

And in the meantime, since the central battle units had no arrows, they quickly lit all their Ballistas without delay.

Hmhm.

Without a doubt, they were 70% confident in winning this war.

So even if they won this war in the end, they were afraid that along the line, an enemy might escape with the knowledge they saw here.

That's why they destroyed them all!

Additionally, Terique wasn't too strong on its own as of now.

So it was always best for the enemy to keep looking down on them.

Because if the enemy didn't underestimate them and truly came prepared, their chances of winning would drastically be reduced.

Thus, the men poured the remaining tar on the ballistas and took out their lighters once more.

The ballistas were already made of wood.

So with the tar added, it all but created a large fire around the ballistas.

~Brrrrrrrrrr!

The crackling sounds of the wood going down echoed out as the fire around the ballistas was so thick that one couldn't even see the wood at this point.

And in the meantime, the battle unit catapults and Boulder carriers were already being pulled away to get burnt a little further off too.

Heh.

Of course, they had something more interesting in mind.

~Drrrrrrrrrr

The Battle units all rolled the boulders towards the edge of the slope and waited for the signal patiently.

They were waiting for the backup units to finish their rounds of shots, until all arrows were exhausted.

And when that was done and over with, the backup units did their own siege weapon burning away from the edge too... Before rolling up their stones and joining the straight Boulder line.

Now, everyone was locked in position.

But those below the slope still advancing, all had grim faces, as if waiting for the end of the world to commence.

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His eyes lost focus for a while, looking at the entire place before finally settling on the grounds.

Too bad they were icy and hard, or else making a hole in them would've been the best-case scenario here.

However, he still wouldn't have had the time to create one unless he was a God that could make a deep enough hole in just a few seconds.

But how could he give up like this?

So far, they had advanced from where they were earlier on, with many dead.

And now, they were so close to the bastards ahead.

Mikel believed that once he passed them, then all this drama would eventually come to an end.

All he wanted to do was get to the city on levelled ground as fast as he could.

Sure. They might have other tricks down their sleeves.

And he didn't believe that the enemy would destroy their own city by letting these weapons loose there.

Additionally, he didn't believe that they would be better at close-range attacks than them.

So all they had to do now was pass the level of close-ranged attacks.

He was very sure that soon, the backup teams would then join in and make these savages pay for all they had caused to them.

It was hard to believe.

But because they were being shot from the sides and the fronts, they had been trapped like rats.

And one shouldn't forget that they couldn't go down either since these boulders were headed downwards too.

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As a rule of thumb, it was always advisable to keep one's eyes on their opponent.

Remember, the chaos was everywhere, with many people dying due to their comrades.

Even a simple tripping action could cause another person to die.

The most annoying thing was that when the battle initially began, these savages all launched boulders at the groups with shields.

That's right.

They completely broke them down, making sure that everyone dripped their shields.

And whenever they saw a shield being raised, they would target that region, trying to suppress them as hard as possible.

Thus, those with shields found themselves flattened.

It was a truly gruesome sight to behold.

And since the battle began, if Mikel had to estimate, he would say that 6/10 of their forces were destroyed... Leaving them with just 4/10.

Yes.

That was how much carnage these bastards caused.

But even at that, when the backup teams join in, then 4/10 should go to 5/10 or so, no?

Thinking like this, they had to pass this long-ranged attack path and get to the city fast!

But to do that, they first had to take care of their current predicament.

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Mikel looked at the white grounds for a bit before gritting his teeth in rage at the numerous stones at the top.

These bastards were lining up the boulders and would no doubt release them any moment from now.

But no matter how similar in size and weight these boulders are... some are still bound to be a little heavier than the rest, and vice versa.

Additionally, the slope's terrain wasn't exactly the same everywhere.

So some places will make the boulders move faster while others will make them go a little slower than the rest.

Meaning, even if they got rolled down the slope all at once, some boulders would go ahead, creating little spaces between them which they could use to strategically dodge.

That said, one shouldn't think that the dodging space between them would be large.

No!

They only had one window to get things right.

Because as he said, they should only vary in weight by a tiny bit.

That said, they had to go through the spaces as quickly and efficiently as they could.

Just one single mishap could cost their lives.

Of course, those at the forefront of the surging army were the ones to worry about this.

As for those in the centre or the very end, without a doubt, the balls will deviate a little from their paths, maybe because they crushed someone and shifted a bit.

So those at the middle and end were on a different ball game when it concerned this matter.

Understanding things like this, Mikel briefly yelled out a short summary of his thoughts.

And like so, the message got passed to those at the front of the remaining army.

Likewise, some battlefords also had the same thoughts as well and had long passed it on too.

With Adonis by their sides, they can do this!

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All this had been going on when the boulders were lined up.

And now, with all Siege weapons on fire and all arrows exhausted, the Teriquens on the slope were finally ready to move on.

That's right.

They wanted to get to Phase 2.

So without wasting any more time, the signal was given, and the boulders were off!

~Bam-Bam-Bam... Brrrrmmmmmm~::~

Like a horse race, they took off with each competing with another.

First, it was Dasher!

Yes.

Dasher took the lead but was soon overtaken by Prancer, who had picked up momentum while passing through one of the steepest areas on the slope.

Yes.

The race was fierce, with some boulders even bobbing a few inches off the ground now and then too.

Which will get to the finish line at the docks?

Which will be the winner?

More importantly, which one will end up being the bloodiest?

All viewers are expected to stay tuned until after the commercial break.

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****Commercial Break****

Chapter 1153 - An Obvious Demotion!

"Everyone, get ready!

They're coming!"

~Rumble. Rumble. Rumble~

The boulders descended downslope, making Mikel and everyone's heart jump.

Mikel slowed his face for a bit and started moving from side to side like a goalie, just waiting to catch his ball.

But in this case, he was waiting and looking for the opening between both boulders headed his way.

And from the looks of things, the right one was faster than the left.

But everything could change in a heartbeat. So he dared not take his eyes off them for a second.

3...2... 1...Both boulders were here!

And like an assassin, Mikel raised both hands against his c.h.e.s.t, s.u.c.k.e.d in air and glided between the space, using close steps.

His move was swift and abrupt, adjusting to the speed of the rumbles because any wrong move and his leg might get crushed.

And others were also successful as well, as they used different methods to leap through the space.

But of course, there were still many more poor unfortunate ones that ended up getting crushed by their new nemesis, the boulders.

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Mikel steadily advanced at a slow pace, giving time for the surfing men to catch up.

That's right.

He couldn't very well ascend with a small group of people, right?

It was just that this last boulder attack had once again reduced their numbers.

But soon, backup would be on its way, so it all didn't matter too much.

With that, Mikel looked at the very close enough slide and felt the fire within him burn brightly.

"Charge!!!!!"

The balls had cracked the snow to some extent, and the men now found it easier to pick up their paces... even though they still couldn't run at full speed.

And soon, they were just a few inches from the top of the slope.

Yes. They had finally made it!

They quickly peered over the slope to inspect if any enemy archers would be waiting for them on the other side.

But instead, they spotted the bastard savages who attacked them earlier on, still fleeing.

And from time to time, those fleeing would look back in horror and even yell: "Flee! Flee! We have to get out of the city! It didn't work!"

They understood Morg, so Pyron was also easier for them to understand too.

And now, listening to these bastards trying to flee to the city, Mikel and the rest were all heated and ready for revenge.

Not in their lives would they allow these bastards to flee.

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Mikel looked around and saw that there were some things burning vigorously on the sides.

Without a doubt, these must be the weapons these bastards used to launch those monstrous boulders and arrows.

And in the corners, one could see pieces of decorative cloth that they had seen earlier too.

Yes!

The signboard now said these sights were ancestral monuments.

But who knew that it was all a lie concocted by these savages to disguise their weaponry?

Mikel looked ahead towards the top of the second and final slope but didn't find any pieces of cloth or wooden weapons there.

Good.

As for this 2nd slope, it wasn't as steep as the first.

Nonetheless, it was still steep all the same.

Additionally, it covered another massive space around it too.

The Teriquen ancestors that lived in this city had done a lot to create a battlefield here. Of course, it wasn't just them, as most Coastal regions had their own defences against attacks.

For some, rather than creating a battlefield like this, they only placed more attacks and training fields directly close to the docks instead.

Everything depended on a city or town's size.

Some regions were congested with times just 3 minutes away from the docks by foot.

So, different terrains and regions called for different measures.

That said, the space between the 2nd and 1st slope was once again large.

He'll! Even listening to the quietness of the city, it seemed like many had also fled too.

The numerous warning bells scattered around the massive city had long stopped ringing, retaining the city's quietness.

It was so quiet that one might think the place was a deserted ghost city.

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At present, the fleeing Teriquens were only mid-way through the terrain.

And as they ran, they kept falling in horror, looking back and doing all sorts of cowardly actions that only fed their enemy's confidence and ego even more.

But while things on land were getting heated up, the remaining Adonis followers on sea were also facing their own battles too.

~Din. Din. Din. Din. Din~

Several anxious people rushed to Ratum speedily.

"Kardinal! Kardinal!

Several savage sh.i.p.s have surrounded us!"

"They dare?!!!!!"

Ratum's eyes were almost popping out of its tickets in rage as he clenched the wooden rails of the ship hard.

Bastards! Bastards! Bastards!

They were all surrounded!

Dammit! If he knew that these savages had such guts, they would've brought in more forces.

So, was this how their brothers who sailed here years back died?

If it were before, he wouldn't even flinch when he heard this.

But seeing the flying shoulders and other strange things these savages could do, he felt like these bastards were here for serious business.

And what was painful was that they purposefully stood at a distance where no Adonis arrows could reach them.

Yes. They, the uncultured savages, had somehow found a way to shoot black powder at them.

Ratum's expression sank when he thought of it all.

Yes! Remembering how they sunk his other sh.i.p.s, he suddenly realized that things were not looking too great for them at the moment.

And just as he expected, they began sinking the sh.i.p.s at the last line bit by bit, as if eating a dessert.

And every report made Ratum have a heart attack when he thought of his money.

Not to talk of the hit to his reputation, the loss of the majority of his army, his disappointing Adonis, and his obvious future demotion.

Honestly, he could go into a coma or stroke at this point.

It was all just too much for him to bear.

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Ratum's face grew 20 years older as the reports kept flooding in.

But soon, it looked like a miracle from Adonis had finally come to pass.

Earlier on when the first line teams on the battlefield realized that things were looking good, their battle cry had changed, alerting those at the back that things were okay.

And when the hundreds and hundreds of Adonis followers cried out the same, it reached Ratum, the Holy generals and everyone's ears aboard... Making them leap in excitement.

Ratum slapped his t.h.i.g.h hard.

"Good! Good! Good! Good!

Dock! Dock! Dock now!

We will all join them in battle!"

"Yes!" Everyone tried with a broad smile on their faces.

The enemy was already sinking their sh.i.p.s from behind.

So, were they going to sit here and wait for death?

The issue was that the surviving Army was on the 2nd line and the other sh.i.p.s behind those had only a handful of people on them since almost everyone docked out for war.

Earlier on, they had docked their reserve/backup unit sh.i.p.s directly on the docks.

But the boulders had sunk these sh.i.p.s, drowning them down below.

So yes.

They did lose their remaining horses and chariots and had fled by jumping onto the next line of sh.i.p.s.

But now, with the good cries of their brothers in battle, they knew it was all this was going to pass.

Ratum's mind right now was only blinded by victory.

There was no way that he would be getting demoted.

No way!

He was so desperate for any victory that when he heard the cries, he quickly ordered the second line to sail closer to the shores and drop the reserve army on foot too.

Of course, in some places where the sh.i.p.s hadn't fully submerged yet.

They just hopped onto the half-sunken sh.i.p.s and found themselves back on land again.

And in other times, they lowered the canoes and paddled to the docks.

The distance wasn't really that far, so it all happens so fast!

Like so, Ratum stayed around the docks with 1,000 people around him while commanding the 15,000 to advance.

Ratum's eyes glowed with a strange light when watching his generals lead the remaining army upwards past the countless dead bodies lying around.

In his mind, once this whole thing was done and over with, he would secretly replenish his pockets with the money within these estates.

Do you know how much he had lost just now?

He had never had such a large, crushing loss in his life!

He suddenly felt very poor at this moment, which felt awful!

To maintain an army, one needed money.

That said, he was hell-bent on taking what was owed to him!

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Ratum watched his army head-on with a cruel smile on his face.

But little did he know that all his actions had long been estimated by his enemy.

Thus, the grand finale was about to begin.

That's right.

The end of the war was near!

Chapter 1154 - [Bonus chapter]Traitors!

"Heeh! Shah! Charge!!!!!"

~Din! Din! Din! Din!~

The footsteps of the Adonis followers were fervent and loud, with those either on the 1st or 2nd slope making their way towards their bright victory.

Mikel in particular, felt like he had been fed with some power-busting elixir, as his speed quickly picked up like a cheetah in the wild.

Yes!

His sight was on the prey way ahead that kept falling and falling while running for their lives.

And of course, it didn't take long for these savages to reach the top of the slope and completely fade away.

But Mikel only smiled even more: 'Heh. You can run, but you can't hide. You all will pay for putting a stain in my reputation as an Adonis Battleford!'

Thus, with an even more gallant move, Mikel raised his sword and waved fiercely, indicating for everyone to pick up the pace.

Victory was soon theirs!

However... How could it be that easy?

When they were all on the slope, mainly around the center, that's when the real fun began.

~Whoosh!

Snowy figures emerged from the snow at the top of the slope and quickly did a magic trick that left everyone shocked silly.

These snowy figures seemed to have disappeared while standing.

But how was this even possible?

Everyone's heart sank.

However, up the slope, the Teriquens had built several lightweight wooden curved ramps and placed them in front of all Siege Weapons.

And for camouflaging them, they only covered it with snow completely to mask it all.

Again, they had secretly played with the enemy's psychology using the Baymardian methods of calling the enemy's attention to a particular item.

The Red Cloths.

That's right.

From the moment the enemy got here, the sign boards below showing and stating that the red cloths covering the seeing weapons were monuments had made the enemy subconsciously look out for RED!

Again, when the enemy finally discovered that they used the red pieces of fabrics to hide the weapons, the enemy was bound to look out for them.

Not to talk of the fact that all around the 2nd slope below, they had scattered several red pieces around rather than burning them.

It was for the enemy to keep looking out for any red things around them, hence subconsciously neglecting a few key things.

That was one of the first things their minds checked when he got onto the 2nd slope.

They looked ahead and so that the place the slope top the Teriquens were running to was all good and clear.

So they were indeed more relaxed than before.

But this was just to lure them into a false sense of security.

From the arrogance, they had seen from their enemy's actions when docking and even their vessel sizes, they knew the common psychological war traits of such people.

For sure, this group might have probably never lost any battles.

So if one wanted to trap them all together, one had to fight and retreat simultaneously, always making them think they had a shot at victory.

Because people like these were desperate for victory, be it by hook or crook... and would even sacrifice their entire army if it meant that at the end, they win with just 5,000 or so people.

That's right.

They had been luring their prey just like one places food in a cage and draws a rat into it before snapping the cage's doors hard.

And now, this was the end for these people.

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Very quickly, the Teriquens that popped out of the snow pushed the light, flexible, curved ramp forward, revealing the Famous red cloth that everyone all feared.

Yup! Even till now, the Teriquens dared not take any risks of letting their weapons get exposed.

So the lower regions of the siege weapons were still covered.

And the slope-like curved ramps from earlier on had curved around the Siege weapons so that an enemy standing at whatever angle on the slopes below would-be see things.

~Bam!

In one full swing, the ramps were pushed back, and Mikel felt his heart stop.

It was a trap!

"Fall Back! Fall Back!"

His orders went out, but it was too late.

~Boom! Boom!~

~Thup! Thup!~

The surfing army was yet again plagued with the same horror as before, raking shits from the woods and upfront as well.

And those at the very back were the most targeted, preventing everyone from fleeing.

In short, the center was actually the safest competent to any of the sides because now, the Teriquens planned to attack in a rectangular formation, diminishing the rectangle as time went on.

However, even though the centre was indeed the safest, they were still on the slope... Even though it wasn't too deep.

So while on the slope, the boulders would for sure roll down.

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"It's coming this way! Quick! Take cover!"

"Retreat! Retreat!"

"No! We're trailed! These bastards are thinking of trapping us here in the end. But not on my watch! For Adonis, we shall win! For Adonis, we shall...." (Ptchu!)

"No! No! Crystal Staff Wilgard has been stabbed! His faith in Adonis wasn't enough! So his prayers weren't answered. Dammit! It's people like him who caused us to suffer so much. Die harder, traitor!"

"Fire! Fire! ... Ahhhh!~~"

~Boom! Boom!~

~Thup! Thup! Thup!~

Chaos reigned supreme here as everyone quickly realized how many braids existed amongst themselves.

How dare these bastards lose faith or offend Adonis, their creator?

If Adonis was pleased with them, then how come none of their prayers had worked so far?

Some of them had seen several Adonis Thamans confuse enemies before and did all sorts of things.

So they knew the true power of Adonis.

That said, these bunch of traitors had definitely been stripped of their powers.

Meaning they were guilty!

Hmph!

When they got back to Lampe, they would definitely report the matter to the Supreme one.

Yes!

All traitors must be punished!

Chapter 1155 - Battle Concluded

Like so, the 2nd slope Adonis followers started their very familiar journey of receiving hell.

But in the 1st slope now, they were all new to the game and were now mortified by their current predicaments.

The Holy Generals all caused when they began hearing the screams and abrupt wails of people above. But they had no idea if it was their men suffering or if it were the enemy.

None of their men seemed to be retreating.

So... It should be these savages that were wailing, no?

They also didn't get the particular cry from the entire army ahead as a while, indicating whether they were retreating or not.

But in truth, it was because the moment Mikel and the other Battlefords had said tge word, the arrows were already launched from the sides and even ahead, while the bounders were launched a little later.

And at that time, everyone was focused on surviving, as they yelled in pain after getting hit.

Their numbers were dwindling fast, and they needed their full attention here.

Of course, some tried to get out the battle cry of retreat for those below to be aware of.

But sadly, their voices were drained by the wails, screams, curses and cries of their fellow comrades in pain.

Which now led the Holy Generals below to assume it came from the enemy.

So they quickly picked up their pace again to hurry along and lend a hand.

However, things weren't always as they seemed.

One of the Holy Generals, Cavernot, suddenly stopped when he saw countless boulders ole down the slip from heaven knows where.

And now, he didn't know whether to curse their luck or cry.

What was this operation?

Wasn't the first time enough?

Why do these bastards want to flatten them by all means?

Couldn't they just be obedient like the other savages they had dealt with over the years?

.

Cavernot and the other Holy Generals quickly signalled the Thamans around them to do their thing.

But before the Thamans could even lift their staffs, a wave of deadly giant arrows shot off from their sides like crazy.

Cavernot quickly took cover in rage while trying to dodge the incoming boulders.

That's right.

Cavernot would dodge one, and in the next minute, another boulder would be heading his way.

Son of b**ch!

What the hell was this?

He jumped desperately, thinking that he had finally escaped it all.

But suddenly, while floating mid-air, a murderous arrow fiercely pieces through his upper shoulder blade, instantly cracking it hard.

~Crack!

"Ahhhhhhhhh~."

His entire body shook as a strong sense of pain quickly engulfed him.

And instantly, his body began perspiring, as beads of sweat cloaked him whole, dimming his senses considerably.

He couldn't think! He couldn't move.

He couldn't even cry out more because it felt like someone was clutching his heart hard, torturing him every second that went by.

And the more he tried to breathe and steady himself, the harder things became.

Dammit!

With his bones cracked that hard as if broken like pheasant drumsticks, even his neck turned stiff with every subtle moment.

Cavernot only wanted to cry.

Could it get any worse than this?

Well, it just did because the moment he was hit, he seemed to be pulled by the arrow's force, sending him towards the arrow's next unfortunate victim.

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~Bam!

Cavernot's eyes opened in horror when the pain slapped his face hard.

No! It didn't just slap his face... but punched and kicked him hard before robbing him cold.

The more people the arrow picked, the further it would push him back, along the arrow's lengthy metal shaft.

Lying trough! The pain through his broken bones almost made his heart stop beating!

And finally, after the arrow had enough fun picking its victims up and rolling them towards the already bloody and corpse-filled ground, it then decided to stop.

With that, Cavernot gritted his teeth and tried to free himself from the bottom end of the arrow.

Luckily, he was shit first and was pushed in too.

So he was closest to the bottom part now.

And looking at the incoming flaming boulder, Cavernot quickly freed himself amidst his discomfort.

Because when he became free, all the strength in him seemed to drain, and the open hole on his shoulder blood allowed air to pass through, leaving his body in a state of shock.

Cavernot only looked up and cursed: "Sh**!"

~Bam!

He was dead.

.

Ratum, who now saw the situation from the boulders, watched the rolling boulders and was taken aback.

"Everyone, get back on the sh.i.p.s! Get back on the sh.i.p.s!"

The men quickly jumped onto the canoes, while those on the larger sh.i.p.s that advanced and docked around the open spaces were now anxious about fleeing the scene again.

But where could things be that easy?

Thus, they began Boulder Prey.

~Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam.~

~Crash.

Ratum was going crazy.

He held his hair and shook his head in denial, refusing to accept the fact that they had received such a loss from these Savages!

Ratum, who had been safely taken back to the 2nd line of sh.i.p.s, was in the middle of a mental breakdown.

"No! No! No!

It's not supposed to be like this!

I don't accept it! How can we lose?

Impossible! Impossible!"

Everyone listened to him and felt the same too.

How could they lose to these lesser beings?

F***! They were unwilling!

However, they didn't have a choice in the matter because soon, the Teriquens got aboard their sh.i.p.s in large numbers from the back, outnumbering them and defeating them cleanly.

And as time went on, the battles on the slopes were also finalized too.

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For their victory, the Teriquens could only smile merrily.

Their first Siege Battle had been a success.

Power to the people!

Chapter 1156 - [Bonus chapter]Teriquen Knightly Soldiers (T.K.S)

"Damn You! Damn you, savages!

How dare you put a stain on my reputation?

You better think things through now, or else the people behind me and my God, the great Adonis, won't let you off!" Ratum bellowed while being chained up with thick dungeon cuffs around his wrists and ankles.

And just to further complicate and strengthen it all, they bundled a few of the chains together and locked them with over 8 overly thick Baymardian locks.

~Tchack! Tchack! Tchack!~

Ratum was in full disbelief, as he had never been in this sort of situation before.

Not only was the enemy not phased by any of his threats, but they even dared to bind and throw him away in this dungeon cell without a care in the world.

Ratum's face swelled with rage as he felt insulted beyond belief.

How dare they?

His breathing grew hoarse as he quickly envisioned himself strangling them all to death.

But soon, another thought popped into his head that brought about a blooming smile to his face.

He looked at the guards patrolling the cells and sneered in disdain.

'Heh. I'd like to see just how arrogant you all can be in a few months. I assure you... You bastards will pay!'

But unlike the gloomy state of the prisons, the entire city was beaming with joy as well.

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"Hooray! Hooray!

They did it! The city is saved!

Hooray!!!!"

"Yes! Yes! They did it! Now, I have to send word to my sister who left for the nearest town earlier on. Hahahahaha! She should still be on the road now, after all... It wasn't long before I sent her away for safety. But now that it's all over, it's time for them to come back home."

"Yeah! Me too! I have to get my wife back and my children."

"Tsk! Those city bells are truly a blessing in disguise. They had just been installed last September. And at first, I didn't understand why Monarch Michael wanted to place several giant bells in almost all cities and towns. But now, think about it. Unlike Baymard that has phones, we don't. So this is our one way of passing along messages can't. And today, just look at how it prepared and saved us from surprise attacks and the hassle? Damn. When my 4-year-old son comes back, I must teach him what each ringing pattern presents. It could save his life one day!"

"Hahahahaha! I'm just glad that nothing has been destroyed. It's almost like there was no battle at all. Look! We haven't even seen a single one of them since the warning bells rang. And like that, the victory bells rang, and we still haven't seen them. Tsk! I heard that they didn't even make it past the 2nd slope."

"Of course! With our men who train in Baymard regularly and even train here diligently too, how can their efforts not yield great fruit? That is... Victory was a sure deal!"

"Hooray! They did it! Our city is saved!"

(^0^)

....

The people cheered and now went about their busy day, carrying buckets of water, chopping wood on their open backyards with their neighbors and just laughing and coming about the matter as if it were nothing.

Heh. What else could they do?

They were saved! And they also had a hunch that in future, more and more victories would come their way too.

Firstly, their empire wasn't alone anymore.

With the U.N and the whole treaty thing, they could trust their other brothers to assist them if need be.

Of course, that was only the last and worst-case scenario that could take place because over time, they had seen just how much effort and training the Teriquen soldiers had made.

Well, the training estates here weren't that big.

So every morning, as early as 6, one could see the soldiers judging around several parts of the city for long periods.

More still, they did resistance training around the docks too, doing push-ups on the shallow parts of the water shores.

In fact, some had seen how much they had sweated, and the heavens rewarded those who worked hard.

So, they felt more confident in the changes of their once lazy guards.

That's right.

Before, the guards could sometimes lay around, talk, chat and might not even do a great job patrolling well.

But now, no one could even hear them speak when on duty.

Of course, some still disobeyed the rules and didn't want to do their jobs right. But once caught, the punishment was heavy!

And they heard that once a year, a surprise exam from the Teriquen Association in Baymard would commence.

One should know that yearly, several Baymardian military instructors would head on to the different towns and regions to test them out and determine their ranks.

And with this surprise examination, one could get promoted or told to stay back again.

But that wasn't the only test in a year. You see. Apart from the Baymardians, the renowned Teriquen soldiers would also do their own testing and checks too.

So those who slacked off would be caught off guard too.

The profession called 'Knighly Soldiers' or just 'K. Soldiers' for short, had quickly taken over.

And their very actions made everyone look up to them and respect them.

Young boys, girls and several people now wanted to join this firm and elite group.

For sure, today's victory would be passed on and might even get exaggerated.

But one thing was for sure.

Yes! With several changes in the city alone from patrol officers, waste management/ trash collector workers, and so on... The city was cleaner, self-sufficient and safer than before.

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Like so, the people carried on their everyday activities merrily as if the battle today didn't happen.

But for the T.K. Soldiers, their work was indeed far from over.

Chapter 1157 - Cleanup!

~Gallop. Gallop. Gallop. Gallop.~

The manes of several stallions danced mid-air as they left the city, advancing towards the battleground.

The men on the horses all had call expressions on their faces. But if one looked close enough, they would be able to see that their expressions were all soft.

That's right.

They too were happy about the sudden victory.

With the estimates and numbers reported earlier on, it should've been impossible for their city to deal with the enemy since they had fewer K. Soldiers when compared to the enemy.

Yes. The city's population was large. But ordinary people weren't warriors.

And even if they sent ordinary people to fight, they would just be sending them for slaughter too.

Some might survive and end up victorious, but he guessed that only the hunters or those with borderline ability might make it.

But then again, battle was more of strategy and was different when fighting a human being that could think and twist as flexibly as you are.

Additionally, the enemy should be superior in battle, so ordinary folks might not even stand a chance.

That said, their soldiers at hand were not as many when compared to the enemy.

Yes. They too needed to increase the number of Soldiers at hand.

He would have to send a letter to the Capital, talking about the war, their shortcomings, how they won, what they could improve on, and more importantly, he needed more people stationed here for the time being.

The coastal regions were the most viable to enemy attacks.

So, it was a good point to consider now.

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At the same time, they would have to recruit and train those who were willing to be soldiers too.

In short, while they won... His report would drill and focus on their shortcomings or what the situation would've been like if the enemy did prepare if they knew about the Siege weapons.

Would they still have won by then? Or would they have lost instead?

And what improvements could they make on their attacks around the slopes? Do they even need to deepen the slopes or do anything more?

So if another enemy attacked within all the seasons, what and how would they disguise the siege weapons and attack?

Yes. They already had routines for how they expected things to go down.

But today's battle would undoubtedly change several aspects, making them realize whether they were wrong about something or if their previous plans were feasible or not.

Additionally, the Military weaponry and Research centre would continue their recreating more siege weapons and making adjustments to them too.

And any discoveries would be relayed back to the chief researchers within the Capital, who will in turn test and approve them before distributing the methods to the other regions too.

Breakthrough information would also be shared with the other empires. And vice versa.

Now, they began sharing their ideas like the Morgs had been doing with one another because no one could remain an island alone.

Today, what if the enemy had come with 5 or even 10 times the number of people they brought in?

By then, no siege weapons would be able to stop them from conquering this city.

Suppose the Baymardians could save the city faster than the backup troopers from the Capital arrive?

All this had to be considered.

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~Gallop. Gallop. Gallop~

~Hee-Hee-Hee-Hee!!!~

The horses finally stopped when they reached a small gathering of men above the 2nd slope.

"City Lord Ravenwood!"

The small gathering of soldiers gave a brief salute to Ravenwood, who was now getting off his horse.

"At ease!"

"Yes, sir!" They answered in unison, waiting for Ravenwood's next order.

"Prichard! Polten! Lombard! Twain! Yerga!"

You 5 took charge of the 1st slope, 2nd slope, the woods and the seas... Good job!"

"Thank you, sir!"

"Hmhm... You all did great. But as you know, things are far from over for us. So, later on, you'll send in your detailed reports to my office in no more than 3 days. Understood?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Alright. Even though I'll be getting your reports later on, I still want a brief summary as we walk on. Come... Let's go!"

With that, the men walked down the slope, passing by the countless dead bodies all around them.

Minced bodies, shattered parts, and blood all dyed the once pearly white snow.

And now, the entire place had turned into a nest for Crows.

~Flap. Flap. Flap. Flap.~

The crows feasted on the minced and scattered flesh, eating and carrying whatever body part they could take away.

Some pecked and grabbed the eyes of those stabbed by arrows, while others picked on the exposed livers and intestines Instead.

Indeed. This was Crow heaven.

The entire battle ground was covered in blood and gore.

And the stench was truly awful, as now, the bladders and bowels of the dead had opened greatly.

Yes.

It has still been over 2 and a half hours since the battle officially ended

And as time went in, the stench only grew worse as the cold could no longer cover its foul odour.

~Ghawk! Ghawk! Ghawk! Ghawk!~

Amidst the painting crows, the soldiers carefully picked all armour, swords and weapons, as well as searched the bodies too.

Of course, those enemy sh.i.p.s that hadn't sunk were also searched, as all the loot and valuable information from them was also taken out as well.

But for the ones that sank, fear not for the Baymardians would handle them.

The Baymardians offered a service that could retrieve and search through any sunken sh.i.p.s around the coastlines too.

Firstly, the water was freezing cold, and the Teriquens didn't have any oxygen tanks or masks to keep them alive till they went down.

Not to talk of even adapting to the pressure.

But they wanted to search those sh.i.p.s that went down thoroughly.

Firstly, Ratum's private ship, and the sh.i.p.s of the Holy Generals, had all gone down.

So without a doubt, valuable information and items could be found there.

Not to talk of all the c.h.e.s.ts of money there too.

They also wanted to gather any chariots on there as well.

On the battlefield, one could see the crushed chariots.

So, one could also assume that some of these sh.i.p.s carried them too.

It is also because of this that in further, they would realize just how many slaves they drowned and would better work on their plans.

It was tragic but a life and battle lesson.

.

And another thing they wanted was for the Baymardians to assist them in getting those heavy boulders out of the sea region just before the docks.

After all, if they kept pulling up like that, at one point, they might scratch or scab incoming sh.i.p.s that want to dock.

Well, for these strange new horse types, they would gather them too.

And earlier on when some sh.i.p.s went down, they saw some horses escaped and swam towards the shores.

So they should be scattered somewhere in the woods.

They hoped to understand these strange new horses and maybe even breed them too.

Who knows, maybe these strange new horses will mate with regular horses?

Ravenwood walked around with the soldiers, discussing their next plan of action.

Thus, ended the Great Teriquen Siege Battle.

And in history, it would be recorded as the first Siege battle in Pyno!

Chapter 1158 - New Job!

Like so, the battle within Terique had concluded, and peace had somewhat been restored.

The rains of Spring poured again day and night, either drizzling or raining hard again.

The Rain was determined to wash the snow away as much as it could.

And after the days of rain came a few days of dull sunny weather.

The air was still cold, and every place was so wet.

Puddles and puddles of mud could be seen all around the forest paths, and even the little footpath around too.

The mushy snow now turned brown and dirty around the corners of the roads.

And all around, one could still see people wearing colourful rain boots, moving around the busy streets.

Children also had fun around their homes as well.

Yes. The rains had resided, leaving only the cold atmosphere around.

But this wasn't a problem to many, especially those within the newly acquired Baymardian territories.

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-Cinder Town, Empire of Baymard-

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~Ting. Ting. Ting. Ting.~~

The sounds of cutlery clashing against each other sounded out within one of the newly built 2-story wooden homes.

"Tohji, eat slower. At the rate you're going, you'll end up choking instead."

"No way, mom! I can't afford to be late! You know how long I've been waiting for this part-time job. So I have to get there early enough for orientation!" Answered a young man who was munching on his food like a pig.

His mother only shook her head silly while his dad calmly read the newspapers while keeping a dictionary by his side.

This was one of the ways they could learn and understand things fast!

The entire town had been undergoing tremendous change since Baymard had taken it over.

Firstly, their previous tiny and crowded homes had been completely changed and remodelled.

Now, they lived in such a spacious 2-story wooden home with a bas_e_m_e_nt too.

And now, they also had a house number too.

They lived on Apple street, house 34.

They also had a sizable backyard as well.

And one thing to note was that ever since the Baymardians took over the place, they had been fixing the roads, making it similar to that in the Capital city.

But what was strange was that they would place several massive cylinders underneath the roads.

They didn't know what it was for and just thought it should be one of the things holding the roads up.

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Yup!

The massive 'wall of Baymard' was still under construction and would take a long time to complete.

And in future, they would also build smaller plants around the various newly acquired regions that would work in unison with the one in the Capital City to supply utility to those in the new regions.

But this was all in the future.

For now, they were just laying several big pipes underneath the roads and also creating drains too that would send the rainwater and discharge them somewhere environmentally safe.

Of course, the pipes have bars placed at several intervals that could even collect shoes that fall into the drains or other items.

And 2~3 times weekly, it would be checked and cleaned.

Draining was essential because what destroys many of their homes in these times was also flooding and ground erosion.

At times, it might even rise to their bed levels.

But for the Baymardians, they started reorganizing the city layout, already seeing far into the future where homes would be and whatnot.

Thus, they started building the homes based on their newly designed Town plan and had people register their names for their homes too.

Yes. The changes come to Cinder Town, bringing in more job and learning opportunities to all

.

Tohji devoured his food while looking around his home that was now filled with solar devices.

He had just turned 14 not too long ago and had been a student for the past 7 months now.

He learned math, proper Pyron, started learning Roma, Chinese, Ethics, Biology about Matter, insects and cells... As well as leant some arts & craft, etc.

All the advanced stuff like chemistry and the rest were only taught at the Capital City.

For Tohji, he was already 14, and next year, he will be an a_d_u_l_t.

So, he only wanted to use this remaining time to learn, write, speak and calculate Roma, Pyron, math and the rest.

Because next year, he wanted to enter the Medical & Healthcare Academy.

After the field trip to the different industries all around the Capital city, he decided to be a licensed pharmacist.

And when he graduated next year, he wanted to be stationed here, within the newly built pharmacist center in town.

He liked it very much.

The entire Baymard, be it the old and new territories, were all developing.

So he felt like given time, his town would also transform as well.

After all, one shouldn't forget that the Capital city used to be just dry, barren land.

Given more time, their town would Blossom. So why not come back?

Of course, another reason for him staying was because he wanted to be part of the change too.

He wanted to witness the transformation with his very own eyes!

That's right.

Even till now, the change in their town was still shocking.

It wasn't even long ago when some people were living in twig and mud homes.

But that changed in a blink of an eye.

And look!

People started getting paid steadily, and the town was constantly making money too.

Not to talk of the fact that the town itself is one of the biggest breeders of lobsters.

So the lobster farmers signed with Baymard sold out in bulk for delicacies too.

They started seeing canned lobster goods sold from the Capital city to all regions around.

In short, business was booming, and development grew within the town

In future, he could tell his children about it all too.

Heheheh!

Chapter 1159 - Long Live Baymard!

Tohji ate fast and jumped out of his seat with his plate, hurrying to the kitchen, before finally leaving the house

"Can you slow down?"

"Not a chance, mom. Wish me luck, guys!"

"Good..."

~Bam!

The door shut tight, and Tohji's parents could only chuckle silly.

It just so happens that both of them were working afternoon shifts, so they stayed at home watching their boy earn his first real pay.

Heh... Should they tell him that he had accidentally buttoned his shirt wrong?

No... It was more fun that way.

And off he went!

Tohji left with a broad smile on his face and his umbrella in his backpack too.

He wore his black rubber rain boots, gloves, card, hat and his thick, oversized, black jacket.

Additionally, the job couldn't be strenuous.

And after finally getting his approval, he began hunting for any good part-time jobs that hired students.

Luckily for him, the Post office hired him, allowing him to work at most 20 hours a week.

Well, it had nothing to do with pharmacy, but he had to start saving up his own private money and not relying on his parents all the time.

Yes. For Baymardians, they could take student loans... And he could do this when entering the Academy next year.

But he wanted to raise enough for feeding, books and just basic necessities too.

And in the future, he would pay the student loan bit by bit.

That was what everyone he met did.

And if he could even come up with the entire amount for his first year, he wouldn't even bother applying for a loan and pay it all.

His father worked at the Lumber branch here, while his mother worked at the government office here as a secretary.

So they did have good enough money now.

And they had also just gotten their taxes back too.

So one could say that they were having a blast around this time and had promised to help him with his Academy expenses next year.

He also had an older sister who had married off and actually lived 3 blocks away from them.

Anyway, he couldn't ask her to help since she had her own family to take care of.

That said, he just wanted to see how much money he could make on his own first.

And so, with a good head on his shoulder, Tohji walked towards the Post office, completely unaware of his shirt situation.

Yes. He would give them a very good first impression.

"Mr. Tohji Linvln?"

"Yes!" Tohji stood and answered nervously.

His heart was beating so loud that he feared that the supervisor would hear it.

And already, he felt his throat really dry too.

This was his first real job.

So how can he not be anxious?

The supervisor saw him and smiled instead.

It reminded him of the first time he took the job last year.

He too was very nervous while working and learning from those in the Capital city.

"Relax. No need to be nervous. Today is just orientation day... That said, you might want to adjust your buttons before I take you to meet the others."

"...."

Blink. Blink.

Eh?

Tohji looked down and was taken aback.

Mom?!!!

Why didn't she say anything? No! Why didn't dad say anything?

So they just watched him leave the house like this?

Or was it that they also didn't see anything?

Tohji was so embarrassed that he wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury his head in it.

In short, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He had been practicing his first impression speeches and moves in the mirror for 2 weeks now, thinking of leaving an impression of a very reliable person to those he met.

But who knew that it would all be ruined by a button?

He quickly adjusted all his buttons and tucked his shirt in again nervously.

But the supervisor seemed very laid back and didn't seem to mind at all.

"Call me Frank. So... What do I call you?"

"Tohji."

"Good! Good! Well, you're not the only student we hired. So come. I'll take you to meet everyone else."

With that, they walked through several doors until they reached a lathe room with a massive table in it.

"Everyone, this is Tohji."

"Welcome, Tohji!"

"Glad to have you onboard, Tohji!"

Everyone warmly welcomed, and Tohji also bowed politely, thanking them before taking his seat.

He saw 2 of his classmates and was shocked.

Aren't that Ralph and Abu?

Great!

The duo greeted him as well.

And Tohji felt even more comfortable than before.

.

Like so, he had his first orientation meeting ever, with them watching a very brief clip, as well as going over a few things about integrity and whatnot.

Of course, he was also given his Post office work I.D that came straight from the Capital.

Additionally, he had his uniforms and every other thing needed for the task.

For now, he was working part-time.

But when school closed by the end of the month, he would switch to full-time.

And what exactly was he doing?

Of course, he was distributing mail.

For the next 3 months, he had to work with an experienced coworker to distribute mail.

But after that, he could distribute them on his own.

Everything made him very excited.

And after 3 days, he officially began his work, diligently delivering any mail that people received.

He even got to deliver mail to his own home too.

Everything was distributed streetwise, with several teams spread across the entire town.

But you know... The best feeling of all was when he received his pay 2 weeks later.

"Mum! Dad! Look at how much I made!"

Before Baymard took over, he had never dreamt that he would be able to make this much in just 2 weeks.

But now, he couldn't believe that this was truly his.

He clenched the money and looked heavenwards

May their empire continue to grow and prosper!

Long live Baymard!

...

Like so, countless people within the new regions found bliss under the Baymardian rule.

This was now a typical day in the lives of Baymardians outside the Capital City.

Chapter 1160 - Dangerous News

Times seemed to move on faster than ever, with countless happenings occurring around the continent and even around the world.

And in several regions, a dangerous stream of information left countless people either gleeful, murderous or afraid.

Could it be true?

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--Yorva City, Lingingburg, Veinita--

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In a massive golden hall, the music resounded strongly, as thousands of people were now gathered there in celebration.

They had all been invited for one of the most talked-after parties that were almost as powerful as a royal one.

The women danced and shook their h_i_p_s hard, in turn creating instrumental music from their many chains, wrist and ankle bracelets.

The food was plentiful, and booze was also there in large amounts too.

And as of now, the party had only begun, as no one was even drunk yet.

They were still watching the show while discussing politics, their businesses, families, worries or successes.

And as they mingled about with various ulterior motives, the lord of the place calmly watched them from his highest at the very front.

He too was in a good mood as several women poured his alcohol into a golden horn.

His wives and daughter were in their courtyards, while his sons, who weren't of age yet, had also mingled within the crowd.

Everyone looked merry, with the lord and his closest friends talking around the high table too.

"Bahahahahaha! I knew that son of yours would one day be the death of you."

"Sigh... City lord. How can you laugh at my sorrow? It took me a while, but I've finally convinced that brat to join our regime. Yes. We need to support the 2nd Prince in all his plans."

....

Everyone was entirely focused on their matters when suddenly, 3 men dressed in black walked in through the side door closest to the front and hurriedly walked towards the city lord mannerlessly.

The cheerful city lord turned to face them angrily: "What the hell is wrong with you all? Can't you see that I'm in the middle of something?"

"My lord! I'm sorry, but it can't wait!"

With that, one of them whispered something into his ear.

And the more he listened, the more ugly his face became.

Soon, he abruptly stood up and looked at his friends calmly: "We need to talk."

Their expressions also turned stern, as now, their minds were riddled in curiosity.

What was it that could make this friend of theirs so hot and bothered?

They also stood up playfully, trying to act like they weren't in the middle of something important.

And on their way towards the side door, they grabbed a few dancing women out as if they wanted to solve their 'manly urges.'

Thus, those partying saw this and only thought they were going to have their fun and nothing more.

But the moment they were out of sight, everyone's smile turned upside down as they followed the City Lord towards a private room.

~Bam. Bam. Bam.~

The windows and doors of the room were now shut tight, and the guards were standing around and even a little distance outside the windows, diligently watching their surroundings for any trespassers.

And with the gang now in a quieter place, the City Lord's expression was even uglier before.

"It's both bad and good news.

To start, the good news is that the bastard, Alec Barn, is dead! He died in the most idiotic way ever. His brother's child chopped his head off."

Eh?

One of them frowned: "But didn't the Order help take care of his brother and father ages ago?"

"No... The Order wasn't in charge of that. It only took care of the ministers and all those who would oppose him. And, it also gave him poison to kill his father. The man wouldn't guard against his son, making it a task the Order found would be simple for him to do. Thus, they left him to dispose of his father and brother who didn't guard against him."

Everyone listened and nodded in understanding.

At the same time, they also sneered at Alec's fate.

A simple job like that, the guy couldn't do.

And now look at it?

The fruits of his errors decades ago had come to hunt and bite him right back in the face.

He has no excuse to let his brother stay alive.

They weren't guarding against him and had no idea of how evil his mind was.

So that was the easiest killing to do ever.

But Mr. High & Mighty f***ed it up.

As for them, this was good news because Alec and their City Lord had friction within the Order.

It was rare for someone in Pyno to get to a level 6 (lackey).

How can someone from Pyno stand equal to a few from Veinita and other renowned continents?

Thus, many hated Alec Barn and tried to look for his troubles here and there.

But majority of the time, Alec was the one who started the fights because he too wanted to defeat those higher and elevate his status.

Years back when he joined the Order, he was at level 9.

And it was just seven years ago that he had been approved to be a Rank 6-level member, making a few people anxious and worried to bits.

In fact, word on the street was that in another year or so, he should get another promotion again to level 5.

Thus, countless people were running to use this 'Elimination period, to kill him once and for all.

Yes. Such a person couldn't be left alive.

But who knew that when they were also thinking of killing him, fate would have the same thoughts as they?

Everyone had a broad smile on their face when thinking of the news about Alec's death.

The bastard was gone.

Within the Order, they were all under the city lord, who was already a level 6 member too.

Forget the fact that he always looks jovial.

The man was cruel and sadistic to those who were his enemies.

But, it was forbidden for members to kill each other... Unless the elimination/killing window.

However, everything the window came up, Alec Barn managed to survive.

And the more he lived, the more jobs he stole or took from them within the order.

However, the bastard was finally dead.

So wasn't this good news?

Hahahahhahah!

Their long-time enemy was no more!