

TECHNOLOGY 1241

Chapter 1241 - Scarface's Confidence

~Rambles. Rambles. Rambles~~

Amidst the street noise and festivities, numerous men could be seen walking through and blending in the artistically decorated streets.

They gave each other the eye from time to time as if checking themselves by.

The atmosphere was that of merry for many. But for these men, the tension was all they could feel.

And subconsciously, they gripped their bags harder while glancing around the crowd with warm smiles on their faces.

Blend in. Blend in.... That was their job.

~Crunch~

Poison Blade bit into the juicy apple in his hands, enjoying its hearty taste. The juice from the apple was indeed superbly rich, and its taste was delightful as well.

No doubt about it, this apple had taken in all the good summer moisture and nutrients it could.

But rather than enjoying the apple, Poison Blade was more focused on observing their surroundings just in case someone found them suspicious or were tailing them.

Their primary focus was still these police people.

Staying clear from their sight before infiltration was the best thing that they could hope for.

At present, they were indeed in District C... And had gotten here from District D, they had used the train.

Yes! While hiring several cabs to take them around seemed like a good idea, it was far more suspicious than having a train transport them and maybe hundreds of others at once.

Additionally, the trains were faster and wouldn't get stuck in any traffic. So this alone would ensure that they got to their targeted destination before scheduled.

Scarface looked at his watch deeply.

Time! Time... They were 10 minutes behind schedule.

Dammit!

They only had half an hour or a little more before the wedding procession bypassed around their point of infiltration in District B.

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You see, one might think that it wasn't a problem.

But once the bride or her entourage of people passed by there, they would undoubtedly do so with a massive crowd of people.

Some people would decide to trail behind the celebration, while others might choose to drive their vehicles behind too, since they wanted to watch the wedding in the palace.

Meaning that there should probably be a ton of guards stationed across the main roads of District B, stopping them from going into the District.

Poison Blade threw his apple into one of the public trash bins and picked up his speed even more while walking beside Scarface: "Boss! As discussed, the guards have been stationed across the main roads all day long in preparation for the big day."

Scarface nodded his head in agreement: "Hmhm... So this also means that their primary focus should be the main roads. Without a doubt, these weaklings will gather more guards across the roads rather than within the woods. And this alone is what will give us an advantage!"

Poison Blade smiled cruelly: "Yes, boss. But we need to get there before the procession passes by. Because when that happens, these guards will be at their highest pique of vigilance!"

Scarface nodded his head in agreement.

Throughout their time here, he had a thorough understanding of how incompetent these guards were.

They had scouted around and even observed how the guards within several buildings and establishments acted.

And truth be told, he was too disappointed, to say the least.

These guards weren't scary and would smile with others or even help old ladies and men carry their things or open doors for them.

Shameful! Shameful! Shameful!

He had never been so embarrassed for anyone in his life, until now.

As men with power, shouldn't they be the ones opposing people here and there?

Where was their dignity?

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Scarface distorted his face in disgust

Well, what would they expect from Baynard that was also kept as a hostage for the other big empires?

They reckoned that the real powerful guards from the other empires should be around the prisons. And this was probably why district B was off-limits to everyone except those visiting the prisons.

It could be said that the Morg genius would definitely be in that place.

But... No matter how scary these people think they were, they were certainly no match for them who got trained by the T.O.E.P.

Yes! Scarface was sure that with their skills, they would be able to infiltrate the perimeters of District B with no problems... But before that, they also needed to ensure that they did so before the procession passed by.

It was human nature to subconsciously give in to 'laxity' a few moments before a big event.

If one said, they were about to welcome the greatest Monarch into their palace.

Then at that moment before the Monarch's arrival, even though they were all gathered at the front of the waiting place, their entire lives would be to look ahead.

At that moment, even their guards would get distracted while waiting for the majestic person to arrive.

Of course, after they could spot the person, they would then maintain their highest point of vigilance ever, in order to protect the person and themselves too.

And that moment of disturbance/laxity/ or wait period was the time they wanted to utilize while infiltrating the place.

For sure, if it were them, they wouldn't have any wait periods since they were exceptionally trained in Morgany against this.

It was human nature to act in this way and concentrate its entire focus on one thing when waiting for it in anticipation.

And this was a deadly flaw for Assassins of their calibre because in just these few moments, an enemy might attack.

You see, in Morgany, they had been trained to go against the human norm... But in Pyno, he doubted they would've had any profound lessons like these.

Bottom line, the defence within district B should be weakest around this time, just before the procession passes by!

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Thinking of how much time they had left, Scarface began speeding up until he was practically running.

But within this mighty and busy street crowd, even his actions weren't too difficult to guess, as many also ran in different directions for various reasons.

Some wanted to find a better view within District C while waiting for the procession, while others had personal matters to look after.

In short, the packed sidewalks were too busy at this time.

And without a doubt, Scarface and his men used it to their advantage.

Now, they had to infiltrate District B!

Chapter 1242 - The Hunt

Look left, look right.

Look forward, look backwards.

Look up, look sideways...

The men all darted their eyes around maniacally while stealthily removing themselves from the crowd.

And like so, they passed through the alleyways, snuck around a few buildings until they saw the massive structures that they dreaded!

And what were these things?

Well, they were none other than watch towers!

That's right. Do you think it's only the main roads around District B that were guarded?

Nope!

Just on the border between district B and C, one could find numerous watch Towers placed all across the some, every few meters or so.

They looked like decorations too. And one might think so, if not for seeing the guards walk around the top of the guard posts.

These guard posts were 3 stories high, and all buildings close to the perimeters of District C, could never be higher than 2 stories.

In fact, most of them were angle story buildings instead.

It was just that for what they lacked in height, they compensated in width.

Of course, not just any sort of building could get approval to be placed around the perimeters.

Public warehouses or storage facilities, and other things of this nature, could be placed around the perimeter.

Every day crowd-gathering places like eateries were kept at the busiest areas within District C.

After all, this district mainly concentrated on government buildings, Academies, the Hospital and so on.

It wasn't the fun zone but the administrative and educational one instead.

And around the perimeters of the district, they kept it less attractive and somewhat desolate too.

Now, looking at the tall 3 story watchtowers overlooking the place, Scarface couldn't help nodding at the fact that these people at least had some sort of common sense in their heads when it came to this matter.

Yes. It seemed that they weren't too useless after all.

Too bad this much wasn't enough to slow them down!

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The men dressed behind one of the warehouses there while also keeping a close watch of their surroundings.

Black masks that only exposed their eyes, and an entire black attire, seemed to give them invisibility powers in this dead of night.

And when the men were done dressing up, they calmly buried their bags within one of the decorative flower beds and quickly readied themselves for action!

Like so, they began jumping, rolling and rushing behind building to building, while moving closer to the Towering Posts.

There was no other way. They had to bypass the towers to get to the prison.

~Wooosh!

A circular light passed by, just a few seconds after one of the men retracted his head back from spying.

The man's heart raced dangerously as he now leaned his body against the building.

Too close. Just a bit more, and he would've been discovered!

The man looked at Poison Blade, who had pulled him back gratefully.

And in turn, Poison Blade nodded in understanding.

The men said nothing but seemed to understand themselves at this moment.

Without a doubt, their goal now was to bypass these circular lights from the towers above.

This, of course, wouldn't be a problem for them.

No!...They only hated it because it might take time.

You see, between the towers and the last buildings around the perimeter was a massive open field.

No doubt about it, this one field was made for infiltrators or unwanted guests.

But like he said, for them, they were highly confident. It was just that they realized that the movements of these lights seemed tricky.

And only after observing for a bit more were they finally ready to make their move.

Poison Blade would lead the end in, while Scarface would be the last to close the scene.

Poison blade rolled his neck and flexed his boulder blades to loosen up his muscles.

Alright. This was it!

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~Swish!

He dashed forward like lightning, front-flipped, rolled to the side and continuously made countless moves undetected.

Yes! His actions were as light as a feather, garnering no attention whatsoever.

And like so, he successfully dodged it all. With that, the others followed him too.

They were all confident with their skills. So this much wasn't an issue for them.

After all, if they could deliver strange and mysterious letters between the T.O.E.P and its Pyno members without being detected by higher-skilled Pyno assassins, then what more of these rubbish guards here?

~Swish! Swish! Swish!~

They all moved in a heartbeat, reaching the front of the towers undetected.

And now, standing directly underneath the towers, they only raised briefly, checked their surroundings before heading straight into the busy Forest zones of District B.

Hahahhahahahaha! Success!

They had successfully broken in!

Boom!

Their hearts exploded in glee at the momentary celebrations going off in their minds.

Though it was nothing, they still felt a little challenged by the strange setups here in Baynard.

But once again, haven't they won?

Didn't they bypass the area without a hitch?

Everyone sneered at these stupid Pyno people.

Look! They couldn't even spot any hidden scouts or guards around the place. So wasn't this enough proof to show how incompetent these people are?

Tsk!

Already, several men had begun daydreaming of the day that Morgany would unleash its wrath at these lowly nonentities.

Bahahhahahahaha!

They were now in District B and were finally off to rescue Ulrich, the future Deifer Monarch!

Heh... Everything seemed to have time just fine and peachy.

But you see, how could things be that easy?

Back on the central Towering Tower, one of the men was on his Walkie-Talkie, listening to the other side with a playful smile on his face.

"Captain Gillia. That's what happened."

The other person suddenly burst out into laughter: [Hahahhahaha... You did great! If you had attacked them then and there, there would've been a high chance for at least one of these intruders to flee. And since we want to catch them all, then why risk it? Tonight, the streets will be busy. So we can't have a dangerous person on the run.]

"Those were my thoughts exactly, Captain. It's better to trap them in District B. Again... since they infiltrated this half of the district, I think their goal is the Prison."

["Hmhm... I think so too. But now, here's what I want you to do. First, contact the other border patrol units and let everyone keep a tight watch on the scene. Make sure that these people don't flee!"]

"No problem, Captain!"

["Good! I'm the meantime; I'll begin the Hunt."]

The man's eyes opened broadly!

They were going to pull off an Hunt!

Keep in mind that if the Captain said they would chase after them, it would've meant a different thing.

But when it came to that particular hunt... Hehhehehe... That was a different matter on its own.

The man smiled mysteriously.

This should be good!

Chapter 1243 - Jonah, The Archangel

The man listened to his Captain and nodded subconsciously as if his Captain was right before him.

The Hunt?

Heh... Interesting!

"Roger that, Captain. I'll get on it now!"

With that, the man pressed another button on his Walkie Talkie and changed the frequency yet again.

Now, he was directly connected to all guards on all various Towering posts.

Yes! Whether they were other superiors or regular Post guards, they would get his message.

"Code Silver! Code Silver! All posts stay sharp!

I repeat. Code Silver! Code silver! All posts stay sharp!"

What?

Code Silver on a festive night such as this?

Not Good!... Definitely not good!

Instantly, several Post guards stationed all across District B's perimeters, all prepared to injure any intruders that tried sneaking in or leaving the District!

Hmhm. They were now supposed to act as a true Wall, blocking unwanted guests from moving to or from the District.

And like them, word had also gotten out along the main roads and around the branch roads stretching towards the prisons, barracks and other regions in the district!

One shouldn't forget that the 6-land highway road main road divided the entire district into 2 parts.

One part had the prisons and Security Guard & Police training Academy In it... While the other side had the barracks, Navy, Coastguard & Marine Training Academies and other training regions, etc.

So in a flash, word had gotten out, and the entire District became bubbling with activity!

Those guarding the main roads and branch roads leading into the various academies, barracks and prisons, all became extraordinarily attentive, watching for any suspicious activity nearby.

Granted, everyone had already been given a hunch that these people might be headed for the Prison instead.

But even at that, those in the other regions dared not slack off just in case their hunch was wrong.

At the same time, those along the main roads formed a tight blockade, with some jumping onto the trees and waiting to shoot anyone who tried to flee the District and mingle with the others on the roads.

Yes! On the trees were rows and rows and hidden men who were ready for action.

But just as the orders had given them, they weren't to make any move at all, and only block any intruders from stepping in or out the roads.

As for who will catch these bad guys, well, that was left to their superior to decide.

So no one was allowed to hope into this matter.

And right on cue, deep in the massive Jungle Zone on the Prison side of the District, a group of 30 soldiers were out, jogging around in training, when they suddenly got an urgent message from their Walkie Talkies!

The well-bodied men and women all stood calmly while listening to the message.

In particular, the message was directed to their squad leader Jonah... A.K.A... Jonah the Archangel.

Yes. He was called an archangel because Jonah was a priestly sort of man. Even when taking out an enemy, he would quote the Baymardian Bible and also pray for the enemy as well.

He was a man of great faith who believed wholeheartedly in the heavens!

He was Jonah... Jonah the Archangel.

["Archangel! You're still within Area B1-6, yes?"]

"Affirmative Brigade Commander. Because of how a few of our brigade soldiers performed in the last battle, I've taken a selected few out to train on this side of the District, just as planned."

[Yes, Archangel. I know that. I was the one who approved your move. But that's not what I called you for... Listen up. You and the team will begin a HUNT."]

A Hunt?

Jonah licked his dry lips in surprise.

They hadn't had one of those for more than 2 years now.

And by that, he meant they hadn't tried it out on enemies ever since the last time years ago.

Jonah cupped his hands and looked heavenwards as if praying for the souls of any that might die in his hands.

It's not his intention. But if it got real bad and he had to kill, then he might as well pray for the souls of these poor unfortunate people.

The others looked at their leader and stood as still as a rock as if all this was a normal sight to behold.

Area B1-6.

That was the area they were currently in. The letter B in it, represents District B in general.

And, the number 1 in it stands for the first area of the District.

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As stated, the main highway road running through the District, divided it into 2 main parts... B1 and B2.

And again, each part had different individual comes or sectors in them.

So at present, they were training in Zone 6, which was still far away from the Prison in Zone 4.

Here's how the Zones worked here.

One can think of each Zone as a circular ring.

The first ring was Zone 7. And following that would be another smaller ring, Zone 6.

Like so, the Zones were marked and had been used in that way ever since.

Of course, another thing to note was that since the Zones were so big... They would at times, use directions like North, North-West and whatnot when telling their positions.

So in this case, these men were in Area B1-6SW.

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Jonah prayed while listening to the Brigade leader on the other side of the phone.

His prayers weren't long, but we're just one-liners or so in his heart.

So it didn't disrupt their conversation at all.

["Archangel! We've already gotten air force on it. So keep in touch with them, and take down the enemy!"]

"Roger that, Over!" Jonah said before looking upwards again as if glancing at the airforce units hovering above.

What a joke!

On such a day, how could the airforce not be already flying over?

Many might not know, but because of statistics, they found that whenever any celebration or holiday commenced, they always had to deal with intruders trying to do something here or there.

Look at the history! It's been like that for years now. Whether during Christmas, weddings, or just simple holidays, some people always feel itchy to pull crazy stunts.

It was also because of all this, that Baynard had taken 2 and a half years to put up several towering posts along the perimeters of Districts A and B... As well as that of the Lower region and the Coastal regions.

Okay. So with the sort of history they had, how could they not make extra precautions on nights such as these?

Last time, some people tried to sneak into the Lower Region, and another time, they wanted to sneak into the barracks instead.

There was also another time that the Ports, as well as the Navy headquarters within the Coastal regions, had captured intruders trying to break in.

These regions were all precious to the empire.

And that's why on days such as these, there would always be airforce team's around.

Heh. Even above Lucy's entourage, there were still airforce teams up in the sky personally watching over her too.

Any disturbances, and they would take the shot!

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~Swish!

Jonah and his team quickly dashed through the jungle-like terrain, jumping over shrubs, logs and other hurdles in their way.

Their muscles clenched as all the veins on their bodies popped out with an explosive force that compelled them forward.

Like a cheetah, they sprung into action without wasting any time, all the while communicating with the air force teams above.

[A.F-023 calling in! I have eyes on the target! The intruders are heading towards Bushy Valley! I repeat! the Targets are heading towards Bushy Valley!"]

"A.F.-023... How many?"

["About 28~35 maximum!"]

28 to 35?

Jonah's brain quickly went to work.

With him included, they were 30 soldiers in number.

At ordinary times, maybe this would be a disadvantage.

But here's the thing.

District B, irrespective of how large it was, was just like walking through his home to him and the others.

They were too familiar with almost every part of the District. And yes. It was as large as a massive town, with various regions in it.

But once one has lived and walked around a place so much, maneuvering around it was truly a breeze.

And as military personnel, they spent more time in the District than any other place in Baymard.

So even though they might be outnumbered, they had the advantage of knowing their terrain so well.

And this alone was what would guarantee their victory!

Moreover, the enemy was headed towards Bushy Valley!

Of all the places to pass by, the enemy had chosen to head towards that place of all?

Heh... There was a reason why it was named that way.

But then again, the enemy's choice was only so because the enemy probably didn't know much about the inner workings of District B.

If Jonah guessed right, the enemy should be trying to look for the nearest roads. And once a route was found, they would probably trail the road and make calculating guests as to where to go.

If these people were heading towards the prisons, then during the day, they might have already visited the prisons to see the way.

So their only option now is to find the Roads within District B1.

But it was just that the path they chose to hurdle over wasn't exactly an easy one, to begin with.

Nonetheless, it would make the Hunt even more interesting, no?

Jonah placed his Walkie-Talkie back in its holder and chuckled: "Soldiers, it's time to enhance your training."

Chapter 1244 - Disturbance?

~Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang!

The drums banged, and the music was at its loudest as the bride's entourage finally entered the Palace majestically.

The event was taking place outdoors, with a massive wedding stage at the forefront.

Yes! The stage was decorated with ancient artifacts and red fabric pieces everywhere.

The lanterns, candles, and everything were well-positioned.

And just below the low-levelled stage were several low-floor seats and tables around for the esteemed guests as well.

Of course, not far from them, one could see the Camera crew already positioned in various positions, ready to take the best shots they could.

As for the rest of Baymard, it was impossible for them to all watch the show here

And that's why several activities had been arranged all around Baymard to celebrate tonight's festivity.

Today, the festivities would be done in traditional ways.

Why? Because tomorrow, the Church wedding would begin at 12 noon. And following that, there would be more games, cents and celebrations to hold.

So the games and activities today were strictly ones that were more in line with several ancestral cultures.

And that's why today, one could see one wearing ancient celebratory clothing instead.

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Landon, who was somewhat hidden away from the commotion in plain sight, couldn't help raising his lips in glee.

Yes. He and his groomsmen were watching the broader entourage step in from behind a curtain.

As per old Baymardian tradition, he was now waiting for the bride to first come to and reveal herself before he followed in.

Thus, they sat comfortably while waiting for the ladies to arrive.

That's right. The girls were all with Lucy, so what more could they say?

~Pah!

Santa smacked Landon's back hard: "Bro, I can't believe that you're finally getting married. Hahahahaha! Finally, you'll be just like me! Hehehe! Now, you'll know the joy of being kicked out of your bed at night! Or... You'll finally understand the joy of trying to escape but getting caught."

(-_-)

Everyone's lips just twitched while imagining how much work Penelope had to put up with when dealing with this guy.

It was almost as if he liked getting caught by her.

Sigh... Their sister-in-law sure was strong.

Everyone had a Buddha-face while looking at Santa, who didn't seem to realize how ridiculous he was.

He puffed his chest out and rubbed his nose proudly: "Bro! I can't believe that soon, your wife will start kicking you out!"

[Everyone]: 'No... That's only in your case.'

"And bro. Don't forget; you're just like me. Look! We both have curious minds, so it won't be long before you start cooking, experimenting and blowing things up in your home... Bro, I'm just happy that you're finally getting married to sister-in-law after all these years!"

"Agreed. I have to say that it's been long overdue," William added while reminiscing about his childhood days when he first met Lucy and Landon.

Bruh... Even a blind person could've been able to tell that they would end up together. And since then, it's been like what? 8 or possibly 10 years?

Lucy sure was patient, seeing that women looked forward to marriage after their coming of age at 15.

Such a long wait time can make any woman feel anxious.

What? Did he want her to become the Lord Of the Rings or something?

Well, Lord of the Rings was a nickname in Baynard for girls with engagement rings or marriage promises that lasted too long.

Such a title, who would want it?

Everyone nodded their heads, feeling that Lucy was indeed one hell of a patient woman.

Sure. Landon might mean well by pushing the wedding for now.

But no matter how things changed, by 15, women still looked forward to marriage.

And Lucy was now 19. So Imagine how long she had been anxious about her future with their bro?

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Everyone felt a little pity for Lucy, while in turn giving Landon a very stinky eye.

And for this, Landon was blade speechless, nig knowing whether to laugh or to cry.

Hello! He was still a person from the 21st-century earth.

So no matter how normal it was for people at the time, being with a 15-year old girl was a crime to him, alright?

And that's why he chose to get married now when she was 19!

18 was of course not a problem too. But he still decided to push it for 19.

However, in this world, 19 itself was pretty old for one to call themselves a young lady again.

But this was indeed somewhat understandable for them

Looking at things from another perspective, even though no one on earth truly voices their opinions, many have taken the age of 30 as a woman's age of when she would start turning undesirable.

So women around or above that age start feeling anxious about their marriages too.

That said, 15 years old in this era started making ladies feel the need to start a home fast, as well.

It would take maybe 500 or more years for people to change the way they look at 15-year-olds.

The change couldn't happen all at once.

Nope.

Centuries and centuries ago, 11 or 12 years old was the adult age.

And now, depending on what part of the world one was, it would be 14 or 15.

So for them to change that number to maybe 18 or 19, it would take more centuries and centuries to come.

So forget it. For a long time, 14 and 15 years of age would still be seen as the adult age.

Women would still want to build their homes and have children at that age, no matter how good technology got.

Heck! Some would prefer to start it now and live their lives in enjoyment, knowing that they have their children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren instead.

Hey. There was just nothing Landon could do in this regard.

He couldn't change their minds, but that didn't mean that he, an adult in his past life who should know better, wouldn't be comfortable being with an underage girl.

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Landon looked at his group of sworn brothers and felt tongue-tied.

Sigh... Forget it.

He could only keep giving the excuse that he was too busy earlier on to get married.

Yup! That was his excuse, and he was sticking to it!

What the hell? Did he look like a pedophile or something?

Like so, Santa, William, Sirius, Henry, Astar, Gary, Josh, Mark and Trey all Merrily teased their sword brother while waiting for the Bride's entourage to approach.

But suddenly, one of the guards quickly barged into their hidden area with an urgent message at hand.

Eh? What was going on?

Chapter 1245 - Who Was Their Target?

A guard came in, and everyone couldn't help sitting up straight.

-Silence-

Everyone's body went tight in tension while listening to the guard speak.

And Landon, who didn't feel like hiding anything from his brothers, had already given the go-ahead to the guard to say everyone openly.

Bottom line, they had intruders in the empire.

And this was nothing to laugh about, especially on such an occasion!

Sirius glanced at Landon thoughtfully: "Brother, just say the word, and you know we'll step in to assist if need be."

Everyone else nodded as if saying: we've got your back.

And for this, Landon felt very touched in his heart.

"No. That won't be necessary. I think they should be able to handle things."

"Hmmm..." William bobbed his head while massaging his chin thoughtfully.

Yes. They should be able to handle things. But then again, they still had to take precautions themselves.

Henry was very troubled with the news: "Brothers... Even though their goal might be to head for the prisons, they might still have other secondary goals as well, like killing anyone of us or even kidnapping someone else on the scene."

"Agreed. They might have many objectives, but for now, let's look at what seems like their primary one." William said calmly.

At present, they were all people of power in their various empires.

And over the years, the number of dangerous criminals, from either Pyno or out of Pyno, had all been locked up by them.

Whether it was wanted-lone serial killers, random assassins, the pirates, members of the T.O.E.P, their step-siblings, vicious step-mothers, the witch survivors, foreign enemies, or members of the Temple of Dragmus and the Temple of Adonis, they had gathered them all in here.

So the way they looked at it now, the intruders might be out to rescue anyone of these groups of people.

And this meant that the enemy might indirectly be their enemy as well.

So maybe when they headed back to their prospective empires, they would have hidden enemies waiting to attack at any strategic points.

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Take Carona for example.

It was not only attacked by the Temple of Adonis but also dealt with the first wave of people from Veinitta, who came over to teach Penelope a lesson.

They didn't even know that Prince Skye had been locked up.

Because to them, even if Penelope treated him 'badly,' she wouldn't dare go that far.

They believed that this was the reason why she only chased him out of her palace when last she sneak-attacked him and sparred with him.

Yes!

Prince Skye had indeed written about the event, meaning that wherever he was, he wasn't under any confinement of some sort.

Additionally, they also believed that the backup that came last time to assist him in taking over Carona should've been able to make a few key changes here and there.

In short, they believed that no matter the outcome, the worst thing Penelope and her people could do was send Skye back to Veinitta.

One. He was someone from a superior place.

Two. He was a Freaking ROYAL of such a place.

So they wouldn't be foolish enough to make any false moves because if he does, even by accident in Carona, they best believe that revenge would be near and even more dealer than it should be!

So thinking of all the endless possibilities, they knew he was still alive in Carona.

Thus, the fleet of ships that arrived from Veinitta had come with several troops and several Generals, all making their way to the Capital on 'official' business.

That's right.

Those who came didn't attack when they landed.

No! They came as Royal messengers, with a written list of demands from King Alexander of Dafaren.

So there wasn't any bloodshed in the coastal regions.

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Like so, the group of people had marched to the Capital with a Royal Envoy, stating that if Carona didn't come with what was written there, then it would mean WAR!

The envoy came with a group of 18,000 men!

They weren't coming to fight but only came to instill fear instead.

Because if their objective was war, then they would have to round up 200,000 warriors or more for just the first wave of attacks.

That's right. If it were a war, they would keep sending a massive number of warriors to Carona almost every month.

The warriors would dock at different coastal points, causing chaos throughout the entire empire.

But for sending the Royal envoy, they had also sent the envoy alongside 18,000 men to give a point and show off their majesty as well.

The equipment their people came with, the superior stallions, the display of 'wealth' and other key points alone would make anyone think twice.

You know, some people didn't even have up to 18,000 warriors in their overall power play.

And if the previous Alec Barn were still alive, he would've sent 12,000 people at max to display his power when sending off royal Envoys.

One should know that the number of envoys he sent was legendary for the Pyno people.

Royals here typically sent 6~8000 people when sending forth their envoys.

Why? Because even though it was a common rule for an enemy not to strike the messenger, there have been numerous cases where the messenger gets insta-killed in a heartbeat.

So the majority of the time, the people that got sent with envoys died.

And after analyzing things like this, who would want to send a large force of men and lose them after all the training and resources financed to build each warrior to their present state?

To put it simply, those walking with the envoys were typically as good as dead in the eyes of many.

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Of course, there are times when nothing happens to the group of news bearers.

But you think that if they were bringing this same news to Alec Barn, they would survive?

Heh. It depended on the Monarch's unpredictableness.

One would think that some monarchs would follow common sense and shake in fear at them, but there were always stubborn ones amongst the rest.

And in Pyno, Alec Barn was indeed the ONLY stubborn one.

So with his death, many felt that Pyno's power had shaken and dwindled yet again.

Of course, the envoy job was a double-edged sword.

And all this showed Dafaren's Might!

Chapter 1246 - Who Was Their Target? 2

Thinking of the shock on the faces of the envoys, Santa couldn't help chuckling up a bit.

They just never expected such a thing to happen to them here in Pyno.

Generally, they were proud and arrogant to those in Pyno and Lesser places because they were 99% sure that nothing would happen to them.

But when dealing with larger forces like Morgany, then they dared not act so boldly.

In fact, with other places of power, they were most likely to die from being the bearer of bad news.

And in Pyno, only the late Alec Barn could shake their confidence with his unpredictability.

He was the only person that other people had to think twice before making any sudden moves.

Not because they were scared of him... No... It was all because the man was an unpredictable, crazy-head who would act the complete opposite from the cowering people in Pyno.

If it were him, he would kill all messengers bearing bad news and damn the consequences too. For Alec, he looked down in every other place except Morgany.

So he wouldn't fear Veinitta either.

But with him dead and word long out, who would remain scared again?

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Anyway, Carona and the other Pyno Monarchs had always cowered in fear at occasions such as this.

So the envoys marched in boldly with their noses raised when going to Carona with the list of written crimes and peace demands for Penelope's actions.

That is, they just barged in and acted all high and mighty before them, talking about RUBBISH!

For one, they mentioned that Penelope had dared to trick, sneak-attack and overwhelm a Veinitta prince of all people.

Which to them was punishable by death! But because she herself was a Monarch, they compromised by stating that she had to wed Prince Skye.

Of course, their version of the story was even more ridiculous!

As many can recall, Penelope beat the crap out of that Prince fair and square, even landing a powerful punch that almost knocked him to sleep in a flash.

So how did the story change to them overwhelming and sneak-attacking Prince Skye in numbers?

Well, maybe these people didn't want to believe that a woman beat their Prince Skye.

To them, it was disgraceful!

Well, they accused Penelope of numerous crimes, including stealing the Prince's engagement gift of gold and broken glass shards.

They claimed that after she took them, she harassed and mistreated him wrongly.

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Additionally, they didn't see Prince Skye at all!

So they also accused her of doing something to him, saying that if they didn't produce him here and now, they would have no choice but to go to war with Carona.

In the end, they demanded that she find Prince Skye, marry him for peace to reign.

Yes. They wanted her to divorce her current husband, who, by the way, used to be an ordinary Merchant.

A merchant of all people!

They looked at Santa with disgust while looking at Penelope as if she were a loony person.

That is, who would see the dashing, tall, well-bodied Prince Skye and turn him down for the chubby, porky Santa?

It just didn't make any sense whatsoever.

Was it background, money, good looks? Their Prince Skye had it all.

But the woman who seemed to have a filter over her eyes or given some love potion had still chosen the porky pig instead.

They also demanded that Prince Skye should be given a few territories to govern. And, she also had to pay a yearly fee to the empire of Dafaren too.

Apparently, the fee was there to settle down the Dafaren Monarch's heart over all that occurred.

Bottom line, if she didn't comply with any demands listed, then it would mean WAR!

That's right, the Dafaren empire of Veinita would battle it out with Carona of Pyno!

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Penelope listened and waited for them to finish speaking before putting down a few demands of her own.

Firstly, she told them plain and simple that Skye was locked up in prison for his actions of trying to usurp the throne from her.

And if they wanted to get him back, their Monarch, Alexander Lockhart, had to contact her to work things out.

Yup! It was like a trade-off between 2 empires.

'You want your son, then let's talk!'

For one, Skye wasn't someone from Pyno.

And criminals could get transferred from one prison/dungeon to another.

That is, a prisoner could get transferred from a foreign prison to a prison in their home empire.

But the premise was that things had to get worked out between empires.

And if she felt that Alexander wouldn't punish Skye once he got transferred to Veinitta, then she could only insist on keeping him there until his term was over.

Skye had another 4 and a half years to serve before getting out. So he either sat still and came out when he was 27 or nothing.

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Anyway, she told the royal team straight to their faces, which of course pissed them off.

But they were smart enough to know not to engage in matters right now.

Thus, they curbed their anger and left the Capital city 2 months ago.

Hehehehe... It's funny because Penelope had also sent a massive team to escort them down, as well as take 80% of their treasures aboard their ships.

That's right. She wanted them to pay for all the 'emotional' and physical damages Prince Skye caused at her wedding.

Hey. Do you know how much destruction was left after the Baymardians began blowing up places like crazy?

Well... Someone had to pay.

And like so, Carona's problems were still doubling over. But what's even more impressive was that even now, the Royal fleet should still be on the road back to the Caronian Coastal port where they docked their ships.

Heh. Before they even travel all the way to Veinitta and head to its Capital city, another long-ass time period should've passed.

Sigh...

Just like Carona, the other empires had their issues here and there.

So now, they couldn't help wondering about these intruders who were headed for the Prison.

Who were they? And who in particular did they come to find?

Chapter 1247 - The Scene Of The Crime

Who were they after?

Josh, the future leader of the Army barracks, only felt his body turn cold when thinking that an enemy actually had the nerve to penetrate his District!

Of course, Mark felt the same way as well.

After all, although the Police Headquarters was in District C, the training Academy for Police officers was in District B, area B1.

So he who would also take over in future was very much troubled as well.

Dammit!

The duo, more than anyone else, wished they could teleport and take care of the bastards that dare to enter their territories!

Of course, everyone else also looked as though they were on edge too.

All except Astar, who had been sucking his lollipop diligently.

"Eh? Why get angry on such a day? Elder brother Landon, it's your wedding day with sister-in-law. So you should be happy!"

After all, think of all the food that'll be eating later on?

Astar's mouth salivated, and his eyes twinkled even more while thinking of all the glorious food they'll be eating tonight.

And everyone who heard him quickly nodded their heads in agreement.

"He's right. We shouldn't focus on who they're here for, but focus on whether they have people here in the wedding vicinity, ready to take us down at any turn!"

"Yes! Yes! We have to double up the security around the girls too. The wedding might indeed be their main priority, while the matter at District B might be a distraction!"

"As expected of little brother Astar!" Henry added while starting at Astar in awe.

(-_-)

....

Landon looked at the scene and didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

He looked at everyone feeling very incredulous.

Could it be the so-called 'protagonist blinding effect?'

How come what he heard was different from what these people heard?

Astar's words clearly held no other meaning.

But how come to everyone else, it was some sage advice?

Say no more. This guy was definitely a Bug!

Landon looked at the scene and felt defeated.

Sigh... The protagonist Halo on Astar must truly be a strong one.

But all the same, he only felt it weird and had no other thoughts on the so-called Halo.

It was just shocking every time it happened since he always doubted his ears too.

Nonetheless, everyone else made valid points as well.

Just to be sure, they had to crank up the security around the wedding!

And from his experience when dealing with intruders, they always held up hostages of some sort as leverage for their escape.

Everyone understood how much Baymard valued its people.

So they were always willing to grab hostages here and there when trying to do the deed.

Thinking like this, Landon sternly looked at the guard, who was still waiting for his orders.

"First, Have all Hotels and motels do checks for hostages! I want the various police forces on it like crazy! But that's not all. Double... No triple palace and Port security now! And as for the intruders, I'll let you all follow your initial plans for the HUNT. Now go!"

"On it, your majesty!" The guard said before fleeing the scene while taking out his Walkie-Talkie too.

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Without a doubt, the guard began retelling everything crazily while giving instructions to the particular palace guards he controlled.

Dammit! They needed more Air Force teams on the lookout!

Additionally, they needed to triple the number of undercover agents dangling with the scene.

Yes! There might be suicide enemies out there who wouldn't mind standing out, and killing their target, even if it meant they would be killed or caught.

All these things were taken into account by the security team.

Of course, the police would start searching through the public regions and accommodation sites for any possible hostage situations there.

All staff would also get accounted for, checking who was missing and who wasn't.

Hostages might be in public places, right under their nostrils. So everyone had to stay on their feet tonight.

Again, since the intruders were all dressed from head to toe in black with only their faces showing, those who joined the HUNT would have to unmask them and give a detailed description of what they looked like.

This alone would aid the police forces immensely.

Hehehe... But even while waiting for his majesty's orders, the various police forces had already begun moving when they got word of these intruders infiltrating District B.

This matter wasn't just a military problem, as it also involves Police Jurisdiction since it happened within Baymard.

That's right. The police kept the peace and order within the empire, while the Military, Navy and Coast guards typically handled matters out of it.

Sure. They could assist with issues within the empire. But they would always have to work with the special police teams too.

And at this moment, several sleek vehicles quickly drew closer towards the storage facility site where the intruders were last spotted before infiltrating the District.

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The storage facility was now covered with yellow tape.

Additionally, several other police officers and cop vehicles were there as well.

The air was tense as everyone secured the place, not daring to damage or mess up any potential evidence around.

The streets close by were blocked, and several air force units were patrolling around the spot, acting choppers, scanning the vicinity diligently.

And the approaching sleek vehicles finally stopped close to the scene, and out came several men and women dressed in regular pants, shirts and unique bluish-black jackets with bold yellow initials on them.

"F.B.I!"

"Please, right this way. I'll take you to Officer Hawkins!" One of the police officers said after seeing their badges.

"Any strange leads?"

"Not yet. The Soldiers up there say that the men were as quick as mice while jumping from and hiding around the place." Said the officer, who was leading them in: "they reckon they might be able to kill a wild beast with their bare hands easily too. But the question now begs... Who were they? And what were they after? Why are they here?"

The guard leading the way squeezed his face in worry while retelling all the soldier guards at the posts had said.

From their actions and moves, without the heat and night vision goggles, they might never have noticed that these bastards had infiltrated the place.

Dammit! Just who the hell were they?

F.B.I agent Martha smiled slyly: "Interesting. So their skill set seems superior to those in Pyno?"

"Well, that's the gist of it... But, what's more surprising, was that... Ah! There's Chief Officer Hawkins over there! Chief! Some people from the F.B.I are here to see you!"

Hawkins turned around swiftly.

F..B.I?

Chapter 1248 - The Scene Of The Crime 2

Eh?

Hawkins, who was busy talking and dishing out orders to a few officers, quickly turned around after hearing his name called out.

The F.B.I?

He turned around and found that he knew two of them amongst the group.

"Ahhh... Special Agent Martha, Special Agent Chris and... "

"Special Agent Jake," Replied a 29-year-old looking man.

"Right! Right!" Hawkins said while nodding and registering the man's name in his brain.

Well enough with the formalities.

Like so, the 3 F.B.I agents signalled for the rest of their men to go around picking up close across the massive Storage facility.

Soon, Martha abruptly paused, looked at the ground silently before leaping and making several moves about the place.

From there, she bent downwards facing the ground and just stared there silently.

(-_-)

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All those on my made a few others who were watching speechless.

Eh?

Hawkins leaned towards Chris and whispered in confusion: "What is she doing?"

Chris chuckled and moved forward with his hands in his pockets: "Seeing how it all went down... Martha! Care to enlighten us?"

"Hmmm," she hummed while slowly standing again and looking at the gang behind her: "Try to Keep up."

With that, everyone looked at each other briefly before jogging behind her as they headed back to square one.

"There, you see these marks? Though not visible and hard to spot, their patterns are definitely that of show-footprints."

Footprints?

Hawkin's frowned: "But how can you be so sure? It looks nothing like a footprint."

To him, it was very unlikely to be the case!

But soon, Martha quickly broke his thought the more she explained.

And all this left Hawkins baffled.

From the pressure the people applied on their feet, to how deep the ground had sunk, to the surrounding tiny pebbles displaced, it was as if Special Agent Martha had some special powers of some sort.

Blink. Blink.

He had never seen Martha go to work, so he was pretty impressed by her deduction skills.

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Martha glanced at the scene and darted her eyes around nonstop, zooming in and squinting hard from time to time too.

Like so, they began retelling their findings to the gang.

"They're footprints. But the reason they look weird is because of the professions of our intruders. No doubt about it, they're all assassins and very skilled ones as well. But, judging from their movements, they shouldn't be Death Assassins." Martha said calmly, while Jake and Chris nodded in agreement.

In this world, there were countless types of Assassins out there. From Death, Undercover, Seek & Kill assassins, Scouts and so on.

And without a doubt, many assassins could branch into other assassin job titles.

But it was undeniable that the way each assassin type was trained was relatively different from the rest.

From the way they moved to their weapons of specialty and so on, it varied depending on what assassin sector they had chosen to be in.

And judging from what Martha found, she felt that there was an 80% chance that these intruders weren't death assassins.

Meaning those who went to capture them would be able to adjust their plans on how to go about things.

For one, if these people were death assassins, then they had to hastily subdue them from a distance.

Because if these assassins felt cornered, they would bite the bullet mercilessly, leaving the soldiers no room to take action.

But, if they weren't Death assassins, then these intruders would always try to find a way of escaping, hoping to report all their findings as fast as they could.

This again meant that the soldiers would have a lot of room for maneuver, having a better chance of catching them.

Bottom line, depending on the Assassin type, there were specific ways of handling them.

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The gang of F.B.I agents looked at the scene deeply, as if immersed in their own little world.

But Hawkins was still lost as to how these people could have come to these conclusions.

"Wait! I'm still lost here! How could you all know? And why did the footprints look so weird?"

"That's because of their technique," Martha answered without looking away from the scene: "They're assassins. And Like wild beasts, they use only the toe region of their feet to move. That's why the footprints look 2/3's missing!"

Amazing!

Hawkins looked at the prints on the ground, feeling it very surreal.

It was so light and almost non-existent that he began to wonder just how skilled these assassins were.

But Martha wasn't done cracking down on her theory yet.

"Take a look at the prints. The pressure applied in leaving that footprint makes one think that an 8 or 10-year-old kid would've made them. It's almost as though they were flying through the scene instead." She said while running ahead. And the guys all followed behind her too.

"So... These intruders dashed over here, leaped this way for a bit. From there, some dropped rolled to the side and continued on again while maneuvering behind this building, that building, and maybe a few more... And, they were also careful enough not to crush any twigs or fallen flowers from the flowerbeds scattered all around."

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Din. Din. Din. Din. Din~

Hawkins ran behind the group, listening to every single bit of Martha's words.

And the more he listened, the more he could also visualize it all as if it was happening right before his very eyes.

He smacked his lips in amazement, feeling more and more blown away by it all.

This was too good, right?

Like so, they dashed around the place for a while before Martha suddenly ran back towards one particular spot they had passed.

"From the patterns and their actions, something must've made them stop here for a longer than usual."

"Huh. What the hell are you talking about?"

Hawkins felt his mind getting even more confused when trying to keep up with these special agents.

Why?

Why was it that he couldn't seem to immerse himself into their ways of thinking?

Or could it be that he was too dumb or something?

(TwT)

Chapter 1249 - The F.B.I At Work!

Could it be that he was too dumb?

Hawkins had no tears in his eyes but wanted to cry out a river of water at how hard it was to keep up with the thoughts of these people.

"Special Agent Martha, what do you mean?"

"I'm saying... that they spent an awful amount of time here, compared to the other areas where they just dashed and leaped on continuously."

Hawkins frowned: "But isn't that normal? They should avoid getting found out by the large circular lights and the guards at the posts. So isn't it normal for them to stop from time to time and gather themselves?"

"Hmmm... That's maybe one of the reasons why they stopped. But it wasn't their primary reason. Look all around you. There are other spots where they could've stopped to figure things out too. So why here? Moreover, why are their print patterns so bizarre if all they had to do was stay in place and figure things out?... Something doesn't add up."

Swish!

In a flash, Martha began searching for heaven knows what around the scene.

At present, they were behind one of the shipping containers scattered around.

That's right.

This place was a public storage facility, with private shipping containers and several massive warehouses scattered about.

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Like so, Martha began searching through the scene with laser-beam focus.

Be it the lawns or even the flower beds, she was on it like crazy.

And Chris and Jake also assisted her, leaving Hawkins having no choice but to join in and look for heaven knows what.

Hawkins wasn't very sure they would be able to find anything.

But shockingly, just 2 minutes in, they found a total of 7 bags buried in various locations in a very inconspicuous way too.

Fuck. One would think that these assassins would make perfect gardeners with their ability to mask the fact that they hid things under the flower beds.

A few also good things in plain sight, which were more challenging to spot than the ones in the flowerbeds.

Hawkins widened his eyes in surprise.

I'll go! They really found so many hidden clues?

(°0°)

Martha glanced at the bags and quickly opened the first bag carefully.

Well, she was wearing her inspection gloves on. So she was cautious not to mess up any evidence.

In the bag she opened, she found several casual shirts and pants belonging to at least 6 people in this one bag. The clothes were all light and airy, probably to fit as many people's items into this one bag.

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Hawkins at the side was more anxious at the discovery just now.

"Agent Martha, quickly! Quickly! What did you find?"

Martha looked at the hole on the side of the bag deeply: "Before filling the bag with their clothes, they should've filled it up with other items instead. I suspect that they not only carried current outfits in them but also carried a variety of kitchen blades and everyday items too. For one, the tiny hole here should be created by a Santoku Kitchen knife."

How fascinating!

Everyone perked their ear diligently while still listening to Martha.

"The knife had long tucked onto the sides of the bag before finally piercing through it. And because of this, it's left a few trained fabric patterns around that spot."

Everyone leaned in and stared at the strained fabric patterns formed by the blade.

Chris nodded in agreement: "I'm most familiar with that blade. So seeing the printed scratches, twists and markings left by the blade, it's most likely a Santoku Blade, or one similar to it in size, weight and shape."

A Santoku blade?

At this instant, one of the regular officers following behind the gang, quickly flipped his little jotter and wrote down her words diligently, all the while marvelling at how fortunate he was to be here.

Just listening to them talk and deduce facts made his entire body tremble and quake all over

Great! Great! He was watching true F.B.I's at work!

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"A Santoku blade is thinner and shorter when compared to most kitchen blades. But make no mistake! What they lack in blade width and height, they completely make up for in hardness instead. They are harder than the typical kitchen blades, giving one good control over them."

"Hmhm. Their perfect balance of Hardness and short length make them the perfect blades for cutting, slicing, mincing and killing food swiftly. They could slice off very thin layers of meat, as thin as paper if needed. And when sharpened, no poultry would stand a chance against them!"

Gulp~

Everyone swallowed hard while envisioning the Santoku blade in their minds.

So strong!

Well, these blades, as well as everyday kitchen blades, were and would always be dangerous...

But, there was just nothing one could do to stop the use of blades.

After all, even outside Baymard within the other empires, almost everyone walked around with a blade.

Hunters, cooks, Apothecary apprentices who harvested ingredients and so on... A blade was a very common thing for one to carry.

Even travellers had one just in case they had to stab a few people here and there on the way.

But in Baymard, it was very much illegal to be walking around with them.

No. They would prefer people to walk around with pepper sprays and things like that.

If everyone had a kitchen knife in their bags, wouldn't they be like those outside the empire?

Well, all in all, Knives would always be a part of society.

So all they could do was monitor and control how it got used.

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Martha observed the torn pattern sternly:" The blade that poked a hole through the bag should be between 16~17 inches long, with a wooden handle. As for the other contents in their bags, even though we can't find their Passports or Visa passes, these are Hotel Keys!"

Hotel keys? Hotel keys? HOTEL KEYS!

(*0*)

Hawkin's eyes twinkled as if he had finally solved the last piece to some puzzle.

That's it!

Find what hotel the keys belong to, and the rest was history.

In a flash, Hawkins quickly took out his Walkie-Talkie.

"All units come in!"

Chapter 1250 - Bushy Valley

All around Baymard, the various forces came together to find and uncover the real truths, identities or schemes of the intruders, all while everyone else was celebrating the grand wedding.

The clueless people were so happy, not understanding the dangers that were constantly lurking about in their peaceful empire.

And while this was going on, Jonah the Archangel and his gang had long made their way towards Bushy valley!

~swish! Swish! Swish!

Like a raging storm, they dashed towards the valley without all their might while communicating with the airforce teams above.

"How long before the enemies enter Bushy Valley?"

[An estimated 12 minutes!]

"Roger that. Continue to stand by. Over!" Jonah concluded.

And with that, he muted his walkie-talkie.

That's right. They were here to begin the Hunt. So it was best to keep all walkie-talkie noises out of the picture.

Well, as for the strange, bizarre Bushy Valley, Hehehehe... There was a reason for its name.

Just like other valleys, it ran between 2 moderate hills.

Most valleys, or spaces between 2 hills or mountains, would typically have ankle-length grass, streams or just piles of stones and rocks there.

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Valleys were typically open space, with plants that weren't tall at all... Of course, there are still some valleys that do have some stress growing within them.

But those typically had streams of water flowing through the valley instead.

It went without saying that such a valley side in Baymard shouldn't have much on it.

However, that was where one would be wrong.

Bushy Valley was unusual for this specific reason!

You see, 4 or so years ago when they began transporting and planting trees all around Baymard, they had no hopes that these shrubs and trees would survive around any valley sites.

They predicted that the valley sites with streams of water flowing by them would hold more plants in them than other valleys.

However, it was Bushy valley that claimed the final victory!

Its valley landscape was now as thick as a terrible jungle, with vines and all sorts of plants there.

And over the years, with what the biologists and his majesty called Pollination, all sorts of plants had now claimed Bushy as theirs.

Additionally, the hills beside Bushy valley were also completely covered up with forestry too.

Anyway, when they talk about Bushy Valley, hey

But when they mentioned Bushy valley, they were typically talking about the valley itself, as well as the many hills surrounding it.

In total, 5 vast hills all surround it.

Go out it simply, the Valley itself stretched out for a long while, sandwiched between 4 hills.... 2 to the left and 2 to the right.

And the last hill could be seen at the very bottom of the valley, dividing the valley path into two mini-valleys, and the rest goes on.

But as one would find, after the split, the other mini valleys didn't seem to hold the ability to home several plants altogether.

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Again, there was another weird phenomenon that occurred every night irrespective of the season.

You see, at night time, just the regions covering Bushy Valley would become foggy.

This wasn't something new or strange for those who lived in Baymard because for centuries, countless people remember his phenomenon being like this.

And it wasn't just Bushy valley, as a few other regions in Baymard became foggy as well, no matter the season.

What could one say? This world was indeed a strange place with countless unexplainable things.

But the people weren't worried because the environmentalists and others were still working hard to uncover the true reasons behind these strange occurrences.

As for Landon, even if he knew the reasons, he wouldn't say a thing.

After all, he couldn't do everything. So those studying the various fields in bed in this would take the reins and look hard to uncover the mystery behind it.

So at night, Bushy valley was as foggy as Landon night in a Jack the Reaper movie.

And all this made it perfect for several arm force operations.

Bottom line, it would do the job for their little game of HUNT!

And at the moment, the hunters were already within the Valley area. More specifically, they had just arrived at the first hill to the left.

However, according to the Airforce units, the enemies haven't even entered the Valley region yet. So they had to predict and prepare for the capture.

Now, they stopped dead in their tracks, waiting for their leader's orders. At the same time, they had just heard a rather fascinating piece of information after their leader had unmuted his communication device.

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[Archangel, word just came in that these men are armed with what we suspect to be sharpened kitchen blades and other household appliances. Additionally, their skills are confirmed to be several levels higher than that of Pyno's. That said, we reckon that the enemies are all SS-class enemies at most, so stay cautious and get out of there if it becomes too hot for you to handle. I've already sent a few others your way. So if it gets heated, flee! And the backup would do the rest! Archangel! This is an order from your Silver Fox Brigade Commander. So don't you dare defy me!!]

Tup.....

(-_-)

The communications went off again, with their Brigade commander warning them once more.

Everyone secretly knew who he was warning... And that was their Archangel.

For sure, he would never put their lives in danger. But he was the sort that would tell them to flee while he held or got the enemy's attention instead.

And after they flee, only heaven knows what he would be doing there.

That's right. Rather than getting scared, he was the sort of person to be excited while trying to test the enemy or try out a few plans of his own.

In short, he was a bold, brave and careful leader who would never put their lives on the line... But all that didn't apply to himself.

You see, Archangel Jonah was just something else.