

TECHNOLOGY 281

[I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY](#)

[Chapter 281 Levi Ryder 2](#)

"Rescue team here!... Team leader John on channel."

"Copy that"

"We've got 2 men down in the underground sewage piping system here.

From their colleagues, we were told that they, along with several others... were working down there.

When suddenly, the air became almost impossible to breath.

Sir, I've already scanned and evacuated the area of all civilians/workers.

And from the gas sensor detectors, we have high toxicities of Hydrogen sulfide gas down here... OVER!"

"COPY that!

Please stand by, and we'll send a team there immediately.... as well as an ambulance.... OVER!"

The lecturer and his assistant said, while simulating a 'report' conversation, through their Walkie-talkies.

.

"Team 8!.... you're up!"

Instantly, Levi and his team ran off to their entry point, while carrying several bags filled with ropes and harnesses on them.

They were also ready suited up..... so these ones were what the victims would wear later on.

.

Before the class started, they knew who would be doing what for the session.

Hence Levi knew that out of his team of 8, 4 would be going in.... while the other 4 would be in charge of pulling them out of the underground pipes.

.

As the moved, the instructor began grading their performance on a white sheet of paper.

One should know that the pipes and large units, were all made out of see-through plastics..... so everyone could see what they were doing from the outside.

.

'Thun! Thun! Thun!'

The team quickly set up a massive Tripod stand over the tunnel-like hole on the 3rd floor.... and quickly connected several ropes around it.

Basically, they would lower the men, as well as haul the victims up using this device.

.

Levi quickly connected 2 of the ropes to his harness.... and sat at the edge of the hole.

"Are you ready?"

"Ready!!"

'Tri! Tri! Tri!'

2 of his team mates began rotating a massive roller, which was similar to rollers that were placed on fishing rods.... only this one was about the same size as a basketball.

.

'Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri! Tri!'

1 of his comrades started unwinding the metal string ropes from the rollers...while another was holding onto the ropes with his bare hands, just in case the machine breaks or something.

Slowly, Levi began to descend into the hole.

.

And as he descended..... his heart rate quickened, and he subconsciously held onto the ropes on his harness tightly.

His chest began to rise and fall heavily, as his breathing became more and more rapid.

Everytime he was about to descend from such heights, a moment of fear would always hit him.

One should know that he was still being lowered from the 3rd to the 1st floor..... so that height alone was extremely terrifying to many.

.

But like Landon had said, Firefighters had to get used to heights.

Because whether they had to jump out of a window with a victim and be caught on an inflatable float below or not.... hesitation would not only kill both of them.

Hence Firefighters had to master their fear of heights.

And if they couldn't, then they could always choose another profession.

.

Levi looked down, and soon.... his legs had finally touched the ground.

He quickly sighed form relief and hurriedly removed the ropes from his harness.

And soon, the same ropes were hauled back and used to lower his other teammates... as well as 2 'blanket drags', that'll be used to place the unconscious victims on.

.

"This tunnel splits into 2 directions.... so both of you should go forward, while well go the other way."

"I agree!"

" _ "

After splitting up, Levi and his comrade hurriedly moved through the pipes... which seemed to be changing in size as well.

In some areas, it was large... but in others, it seemed to have drastically narrowed down.

.

"Look! Look!.... there are 2 bodies over there!" Said his comrade, as he pointed at 2 plastic dummies who were dressed in worker uniforms.

"Let's contact our other comrades fast."

'Triuuuup!'

"This is team 8, Lower squad 2.... we've just found both bodies at the left tunnel.

Over"

"Copy that.... we'll make a U-turn and meet you guys there... Over!"

" _ "

.

One blanket drag was with the other team, so they could only strap on one victim for now..... while waiting for the others to arrive.

In essence, the blanket drag was like a plastic carpet that had straps on it.

When the patient got placed on it, they would strap the patient in so as to secure him/her properly.

.

One could imagine the patients to resemble a rolled up person in a blanket.

And after the thin plastic blanket has covered them up like a rolled up chicken sandwich..... they would get strapped up like Psychiatric patients at several points.

And the straps would be placed at places that didn't hinder their breathing, or make them uncomfortable.

.

Soon, the other 2 who went in the other direction.... had arrived with the other blanket drag.

And very quickly, they strapped the other victim in as well..... and carried them back using the ropes on the plastic blanket towards their initial entry point.

The patients got reeled up like fish.... and later, they too were reeled up as well.

.

"18 minutes!

Not bad.... but you need to be quicker!

Next time, I want this same procedure done in at most 12 minutes.

Here's where you all made mistakes..."

The session was finally over.... and Levi headed toward his next classes.

.

In truth, he loved being a firefighter.

It was always so exciting and thrilling.... and very rewarding as well.

But of course, initially... he didn't know what firefighters did.

However, after studying for close to 2 months.... he had soon gotten a quick run down of the job.

And he freak** loved it!!

.

For one, firefighters responded to medical calls.

This one was what truly shocked him the most!

He thought that only doctors would do that.... but who would've thought it was his duty as well?

From what he studied, they were supposed to work closely with the paramedics during any medical emergencies.

.

From CPR, to giving oxygen, bandaging, and even assisting in childbirth.... they had to help at all times.

(**That's why back on earth, one would always find firefighters around the scene and aging people up and so on.)

And they were also in charge of cleaning up the blood or dangerous toxic fluids around the place.

.

Apart from that, Levi had also found out that in future... he would also respond to vehicle accidents.

He was to quickly help trapped or injured victims, check the area around the accident to see if it's safe.... and work with the emergency team as well.

And again, he would be in charge of cleaning the vehicle wreckage, broken glasses, blood, gas and so on.

.

Oh... but his duties didn't stop there at all.

From dealing with all fires, and also doing rescues on water, land and underground..... one could say that he would be everywhere.

.

So even if it were saving people within poisonous gas situations, he had to do the job no matter what.

That's why they also studied the toxicity of gases and so on.

And lastly, once a month.... he and his team had to inspect all fire alarm systems within all commercial buildings in Baymard.

.

With all this said, he had been given a 3 year outline of all courses that he would be taking if he wanted to graduate properly.

Be it how to use a medical responder, chemistry, or how to rescue people from a heavy water current.

He had to learn it all.... both practical and theory.

.

But for him, apart from the thrill of the job..... the most rewarding part of the job, was also the main reason why he worked so hard in graduating.

Saving lives made him feel very accomplished, and proud to do his job daily.

It made him feel like a hero!!

.

And in a nutshell, this was his life as a Baymardian firefighter.

.

--Zeenah Coastal City, Arcadina--

.

On the musty harbor, several men could be seen blending in with the crowd.... and currently making their way into the city on horseback.

Landon looked at the road before him and smiled.

He had finally arrived!

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[Chapter 282 Targeted Destination: City Of Ivonty](#)

'Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!'

On an isolated merchant forest trail... several men on horseback were quickly making their way towards Ivonty City.

.

It's been a week and a half since their journey from the Coastal city had begun..... and now, they had finally reached the outskirts of their targeted City.

And unlike the other times where their journeys were peaceful, this time.... they had met with numerous bandits along the way.

.

Landon raised his right hand in the air, and instantly... the people right behind him stopped.

4 minutes later, the entire group of 801 soldiers... quickly got off their horses at their Commander's orders.

.

It was only 5:53 P.M..... so they made camp and went over their plans again.

In summary, since there were 801 soldiers, 400 would rescue the women in the underground camps.... and the other half would focus on rescuing those at the training estates.

.

"Warrant officer Beri, Private Nate, Private Priscillia....(kept calling out their names)

I'm sure you all know why your names have been called.

As was stated on your letters given to you during Briefing, all 30 of you have been split into groups of 6.... and are expected to go towards all 5 exit points for the underground camps that're found within the city.

I want the perimeters scouted thoroughly... and I also want to know how many guards are there during every shift.

Use your thermal/heat vision goggles to accurately spot them.

You'll leave at 7 P.M and get back here at 10 P.M max.

Am I clear?"

"Yes Commander!" The group of 30 answered.

.

Beri was amongst the group of 30.... and this was his first mission ever.

One should know that even though he used to be a Prince in the empire of Yodan.... he had never been given any missions by his father at all.

.

In truth, his father, King Maclaine... only considered the first 5 princes when it concerned official duties.

And he as the 9th prince, did nothing at all.... except run the city which was given to him when he turned 15.

So this was his first time doing any official missions at all.

.

Beri tingled from head to toe... as bundles of excitement continued to pulse throughout his entire body.

He felt himself vibrate slightly with anticipation, as he listened to Landon's every word.

This was it!!

This was a chance for him to prove himself capable.

.

As a soldier, bettering himself so as to protect the people.... was all he truly cared about so knowing his battle weaknesses were very important to him.

And even though he had given his all during training, nothing could beat real life battles.

Hence, he saw this as an opportunity to improve himself.

.

"Good!!!

Warrant officer Braxton, Private Chantelle, Private Apollo... Again, 23 of you will follow me and scout the perimeters and all 2 secret exits around the training estate.

You all already know your individual groups as well.

So team up quickly, and well head out at 7 P.M.

Remember, at 10 P.M max.... I expect everyone back immediately!

Is that understood?!!!"

"Yes Commander!!!"

" _ "

"As for the rest of you, go over the plans for tomorrow night again.... and be on guard at all times.

Guard the perimeters of the camp, and make sure that no one finds out about our presence here.

Understand?"

"Yes Commander!" They answered in unison.

.

As they waited for the time to pass by, Landon and the other chosen spies quickly took out several peasant clothes..... rubbed dirt on their faces as well.

And since there were also female soldiers in the mix, it was better for the women to cover up their beauty..... lest it got in the way of their mission.

Hence, they had made themselves look quite revolting and horrendous..... just for the mission's success.

.

After properly disguising themselves, they quickly went on to hunt several animals like rabbits... as well as pick up very popular herbs too.

They did all this, so as to blend in more with the people.... as well as to convince their enemies.

.

For example, one of the secret passages.... is by an apothecary's medicine store.

So those that picked up herbs, would go there and try to trade in their herbs for money.... while secretly scouting the area.

Apothecaries were typically too busy to go about searching for herbs here and there, so they created such stores just for collecting.... as well as selling out these herbs to other apothecaries and healers too.

.

Again... some of the other secret exits were closer to some hunter guilds as well.

There, hunters could grade their skills based on what prey they got.... and get ranked from 'F' to 'SSS'.

What the guild wanted, was the skin of these animals.

.

Nobility paid hefty sums just to wear Hangol-skinned jackets, and even have them as rugs and carpets.

The guilds paid the hunters whenever they got any animals who's skin was valuable.... to some extent.

.

And apparently, Rabbit fur was seen as an F rank task... as the nobles only used it for good pillowcases to keep them warm during the cold seasons.

So since it was everywhere, almost every rich person had it.

Hence it wasn't seen as very valuable.

It was an F-Rank task.

.

7 P.M!!

Landon and his spies quickly headed towards the city.

From their camp, it took them 35 minutes on foot to get there.

.

In front of the city gate, 12 guards were busy controlling and bullying those who came in or went out of the city.

Landon and his spies had been insulted and spat on.

In fact, some of them had even had their rabbits had been forcibly taken away by the guards.

.

It wasn't just them, but every other peasant as well.

The guards had those going on line up, and before stepping into the city.... they had to drop one item as bride, even if they lived in the city.

Hence everyone quickly did as they were told.

Who asked them to be poor?

.

Landon's team had decided to go in last.... as he wanted to make sure that all the spies successfully managed in before he did.

And currently... most of them had gone in already, and only 3 teams were left.

'So far so good.' He thought, as he looked at the groups ahead of him.

.

But suddenly, out of nowhere..... one of the guards loudly exclaimed.

"You there... Stop!!!"

" _"

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[Chapter 283 Targeted Destination: City Of Ivonty 2](#)

"You there!

Stop!!!"

.

Everyone tensed up, as they watched the crooked toothed guard slowly approach them.

Who could he be talking to?

The guard walked arrogantly, and finally stopped in front of a beautiful girl beside Landon.

The spies secretly let out a sigh of relief, but couldn't help but worry about the girl.

.

"You!.... come with me!"

The frightened 13 year old girl stood rooted on the spot, and finally..... she began to wail and cry loudly, while following behind the guard like a zombie.

.

'System..... can I buy a maddening spell?'

'Yes host!!

But the system will charge the host on an hourly basis.

So how long does the host want it to last?' The system said without any hint of emotions.

'1 hour'

'Host, that will cost you either: 8 Bonus Points, 140 Technology Points or 44 Development Points."

'Use my Bonus points!'

'As you wish host.'

' '

—

.

'Poor girl.'

'What a pitiful child.'

'Hmpp!.... Serves her right!

So young, yet already knows how to seduce people.'

Several people's thoughts continuously ran wild.... as they watched the 13 year old girl walk towards the lion's den.

.

'Woo..... woo.... sniff sniff...'

The victim in question.... was currently crying her eyes out, as she followed the beast towards the guard post.

But suddenly, the guard stopped.

Everyone who was previously looking at the scene.... was utterly confused as well.

Was he going to lash out at the girl for crying?... or was he going to hit her!

Worst still, did he see another girl that he liked?

Even the other guards were confused as well.

.

The guard in question, swiftly turned around and smiled at them creepily.

Everyone quickly diverted their eyes, as they were literally freaked out from the guys smile.

But then.... they heard his maddening laughter, and their faces slowly began losing color.

"Hahahahahaha!

Hahahahaha!!!!!!!"

" "

The other guards around the gate, slowly inched away from their friend.

This wasn't like him at all!!

.

"Hahahahahaha!"

Soon, the guard began taking off his clothes one by one..... and every completely lost it!

.

"Bro... w..what are you doing?" One of the guards asked.

"Elder bro..... this isn't funny anymore.

So Please stop!" Another bellowed.

As for the little girl in front of the guard, she quickly ran toward the rear of the crowd in fear.

.

Series of gasps could be heard from the crowd, as they were utterly shocked by how audacious the guard was.

Did he plan to do it in front of all of them?

Those with children quickly covered their eyes in shame, and the other men did the same as well... as they too felt uncomfortable looking at a naked man.

How shameful!!

.

"La la la la la!... "

The guard slowly began singing and humming..... as he quickly swung his clothes up in the air like a fan.

He was butt naked at the point.

"Hahahhaha!.... you all are my bros!

Come, give me a hug!"

" "

.

'Sling!'

The guards had all drawn their swords.

"Bro!..... this isn't funny anymore." Said one of the guards awkwardly, as he tried to look straight at his bro's face.

But it was so hard, as the other parts of his bro.... kept making him feel uneasy.

"Bro, please... stop this madness" another said.

"Elder bro..... if you come any closer, I can't guarantee that I won't kill you!"

" "

.

As they begged, they slowly inched away... as they saw their bro step closer and closer towards them.

And in the next 3 seconds, the entire area became chaotic.

.

'Dun! Dun! Dun! Dun!'

The guard ran towards his friends happily, while butt naked.... instantly causing his friends to run for their lives.

It was like seeing children play a game of tag.

"You go and pin him down, and then I'll join in later!"

"Are you crazy, do you think that I would wrestle a naked man?"

What the F*** do you take me for?"

" "

.

As the guards scrambled around, all the peasants also ran into the city in fear as well.

Some of them swore to never stay close or catch the eyes of these perverted knights.

As for the little girl, she was just glad that she had been saved.

Will she ever step out again all alone?

Very unlikely!

.

Landon nodded his head in amazement, at how effective this madness spell was.

The guard had danced, eaten dirt, chased his friends merrily... and who knows what more he would do within the next 55 minutes.

.

Stepping into the city, all teams instantly splitted up and went their separate ways.

They acted like total strangers.

No eye contact, no hand gestures, nothing!

Now, it was time for them to get to work!!

.

Landon and his team walked for another 42 minutes within the city..... before reaching their targeted vicinity.

And very quickly, they went into one of the city's bushy zones.

.

In essence..... this place was similar to a park, as it didn't have any wild animals within it.

But, it wasn't as leveled and clean as a park.

It was still like a jungle, with several trees clustered together.... as well as some streams that flowed through the place.

.

They walked into the forest park-like zone, with several iron buckets which they had just bought from the markets.

Anyone who saw them, would instantly think that they were heading towards the streams to fetch water.

.

And when they were well hidden, they quickly took out their thermal sensor goggles from their hiding places.

Well, some of them had bandaged the goggles to their backs..... as if it were a baby who they were piggyback riding.

While others wrapped them on their waists.

.

For this mission they had all brought in very large peasant clothings just for this reason.

It wasn't uncommon for extremely poor peasants to wear such large garments..... so they blended in quite well with the crowd.

And with such loose clothes, no one could tell that they had anything packing underneath.

.

"Brother.... there are 3 little birds in a wooden pot.... ." Said one of the soldiers.

"Ohh?.... I like that story, but what about the story of the 4 little bears who stayed West, 10 trees back?"

"Yes yes brother.... that one is the best."

" "

Even if there was no one was around them, they still had to talk codedly at all times.

.

Time passed by, and soon.... it was 10 P.M.

Time to head back and prepare.... because tonight, it's going down for real!

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[Chapter 284 Silent Nigh](#)

'Shwuuuuuhhhh!!'

The night's wind could be heard softly ruffling against the trees and bushes.

And in the dead of night, several men were secretly moving through the lush ancient forest.

.

Soon, the men all halted.... and the leader of the pact quickly signalled for them to go leftwards from the City's gate.

Of course, for a mission such as this one... there was no way that they would pass through the front gate.

So they had decided to form a human ladder along one of the City's side walls.

.

One should know that the city had more than 33 walls surrounding it.

And some of these walls were as wide as 5 meters... while others were 100 meters wide.

In essence, the property wasn't rectangular... and had several bends and sides to it.

Hence the many walls.

.

Anyway, the wall that they had chosen to bank on..... was the one that no knight wanted to guard.

And this was all due to the fact that the area behind the wall had shit on it.

So in essence, there were more than 12 deep pits of shit placed behind the wall.

.

Landon and his men had trekked, climbed on trees.... and even crawled their way undetected for an additional 43 minutes, before finally reaching the wall.

Soon, some of them formed a human ladder, while others kept a look out instead.

.

'Chinn! Chinn! Chinn!'

Very swiftly, several men hurriedly lined up against the wall.... while others climbed on top of them.

They very much looked like a pyramid at this point..... with 4 rows of men at the bottom, 3 rows on top of those ones, 2 rows on the next, and then 1.

.

And when the first group got to the top, they quickly tied one end of a rope to their waist..... and sent the other end to their comrades.

Currently, for every person at the top... at least 2 soldiers at each pyramid level, would tightly hold onto the rope.

.

Beri tied the rope firmly around his waist, and hastily sent the other end of the rope to his comrades.

And while waiting for them to secure the rope..... he quickly glanced around the other side of the wall, just in case there was a guard around.

'All clear', he thought.

.

Soon, one of the soldiers confirmed that his rope was secured.

And not even a second later, he was off.

Infact, all those at the top took off in a flash.

.

They placed their legs against the walls, like Tom Cruise in 'Mission Impossible'.

But rather than jumping down step by step, they quickly walked downwards instead.... as the ropes were slowly lowered by the men on the other side of the wall.

.

Essentially, as they got lowered, those at all 4 pyramid levels, would slowly raise the ropes upwards instead.

And soon, those at the 4th pyramid floor had no more rope to raise..... and later, those at the 3rd and 2nd floors were done as well.

.

'Hupp!!'

Beri and more than 30 men quickly landed on the floor at the same time and untied ... as well as gathered the ropes around their waists.

Then, they immediately formed another human ladder against the wall as well.

And 15 minutes later, all 800 men had safely entered into Ivonty city.

Needless to say, at this point.... everyone splitted up into several groups, and rushed towards their targeted secret zones.

.

1:28 A.M.

Landon and 200 others, had stealthily made their way towards the main entrance of the training estate.

Right now, the captured slave boys were currently asleep.... as they had to wake up early in the morning and train for an entire day.

For these boys, sleep and food was everything to them.

.

The entire estate was like a fortress, that had massive walls with several watches on it as well.

Those steadfast walls were built for guarding and ensuring that these slaves didn't dream about breaking free from the estate.

.

Patrolling the front entrance of the estate, were 40 enemy guards on duty.

And as for how many archers stood above the front wall, 150 to be exact.

One shouldn't be fooled by the numbers.

Sure, there were only a few outside..... but inside the fortress, there were over 4000 in total.

.

Normally, breaking in would've been in problem for many.

But for Landon and his men.... not so much.

They had technology on their side.

And luckily for them, this fortress was placed in one of the restricted and deserted areas within the city. It was one of Nopline's army reserves..... so of course it would be away from nosy civilians.

.

Looking at those 150 guards patrolling the gate, Landon did several hand gestures to the people besides him... and they in turn sent the message along.

[Top: From left to right.

Last 50, Bottom: From left to right.]

Translation: the last person on the left end should shoot the enemy on the nearest left end as well.

This way, everyone would have a target.

As for the last 50 soldiers left, they were to shoot those 40 knights standing guard at the bottom.

.

Message received!

Everyone brought out several viles, and quickly loaded up their guns.

'Thup! Thup! Thup!'

.

Standing, or rather... slanting on the city walls, were several guards who were either snoring away while leaning, or standing 1 meter away from each other while gisting away.

Like the case in the previous scenarios, this estate had never been attacked for the past 12 years..... and in their minds, no one would have the balls to attack Nopline.

Hence, they became lax and free while on duty.

.

For them, most of the work was done by the other thousands who were guarding those slaves inside the estate.

So in their minds, there was absolutely nothing for them to worry about.

.

"Hahahahah!

I heard that Solomon branded another slave again?"

"Hmmp!... serves them right!!

Who asked them to be lazy?"

"That's right!.... how hard could it be to train daily?"

"Hehehehe.... don't forget that they have to fight dangerous animals daily, unlike us.

Just yesterday, Luis said that 400 of them had died this week alone from fighting those ferocious fiends."

"But so what?.... Who asked them to be slaves?

If they want to blame someone, then they can only blame their wretched parents."

" — "

.

The guards continued gisting.... and soon, they all felt strange.

Or rather, Sleepy!

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[Chapter 285 Silent Night 2](#)

Yup!

They had been shot with tranquilizers.

And the drug doses were indeed heavy enough to make them fall asleep after 4 minutes max.

.

'Thup! Thup! Thup!'

'Ahhh!'

Jerry felt a light sting on his neck..... and suddenly, his entire body felt heavy and tired.

He started rambling about heaven knows what... and soon, his vision became blurry as well.

.

As sleep slowly creeped in..... he felt his brain turn numb, as it became very hard for him to come up with any sentences at all.

This was too weird!!

.

'Ughhhhh!'

He moaned, while rambling.

'What sort of annoying mosquito is this?'

Previously, he had felt a light but sharp tingly sensation on his neck.

So he had just assumed that it was a mosquito.

.

He tried placing his right hand on the 'bitten' spot, so as to slap that darn mosquito away.

But of course, he had thoroughly underestimated his 'tiredness' .

Because no matter how hard he tried, his arms didn't lift up at all.

It was like there was no connection between his brain and them.

F***..... let the mosquito have it's way!!

.

But of course, some of the guards quickly touched their necks and other body parts... and found very tiny weird need-like objects on those bitten spots.

And even though they felt a sense of crises run through their minds.... their eyes, mouth and body, had given up on reporting the matter.

In short, the dose was so strong... that all they could think of right, now was sleep!!!!

.

"Aii!... let's talk later, I'm too tired right now." Said one of the guards, while quickly planted his face on the wall's edge.

At this point, he didn't even care about the fact that he could accidentally sleep and push himself over the wall.... falling straight to his doom.

.

"Yeah... me... too...(snore)"

" _ "

Some of the victims snored loudly, while others just slept silently.

.

Those on the other walls saw this, but didn't feel anything was out of the ordinary... as some of them could hear those at the front say that they were too tired and so on.

So.... everything went undetected.

After all, it wasn't strange for them to sleep on the job here in Nopline's camp.

.

"Hahahah.... look at them?"

What the heck did they do today to be so tired?"

"Beats me!... all I know is that the snores from some of them could wake up an entire village."

'Snore!!!!..... Snore!!!!!!..... Snore!!!'

' '
—

The sounds of the men's snores, further confirmed that they were alright.

And those on the other walls shook their heads wryly.... while others did their best to stay awake as well.

.

One could say that sleep was a subconscious contagious disease.

Sometimes, one could feel sleepy simply because others were fast asleep as well.

.

5 minutes later, Landon and his team had finally decided to make a move.

They first wore their thermal goggles, and observed the gates.

If they walked straight there, would anyone be able to see them?

If they could see anyone's heat readings from the goggles, then that means that the person in question might be able to see them within this darkness.

.

Nope!!.... it was all clear.

Nothing came up on their goggles, except those that were sound asleep.

Landon did several other gestures again.

And soon..... 120 soldiers quickly made their way to the front.

.

They stealthily carried those 40 sleepy guards at the bottom... and immediately brought them back to where they were hiding.

And 5 minutes later, all 40 guards were completely naked, gagged, and tied to multiple trees.

Soon, 40 soldiers in disguise went back to the front gates again.... and Landon was amongst them.

.

Looking at the group of guards at the front gate, no one would believe that they were imposters.

And since the guards shifts usually ended at 6 P.M.... and hopefully, no one would find out about their identities till then.

.

No matter how one saw it, even though they had the weapons to take down thousands of men.

After all, one shouldn't forget that they were still small in number compared to their enemies.

So even though they had other teams currently trying to break into the estate from the back entrances..... one false move, and that was it!

Hence, strategy was always essential.

.

Landon signalled for everyone to get prepared, and soon..... he, Private Adam, Private Wonbi, and 5 others, quickly stepped into the estate.

Now, it was time for them to do their part.

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!'

Walking into the fortress, Adam's heart raced in anticipation, fear and excitement.

He was undercover!!

Damn, it felt good.!!

.

Ever since he read one of Baynard's new books, titled 'James Bond: 007'.... Adam had felt like being undercover would be the coolest thing ever.

In his mind, the enemy would always be tight on security, well trained and hard to kill.

And that's how his fantasy about this mission was.

But after entering the fortress, disappointment couldn't even describe his current feelings.

What the hell were they doing?

.

The enemy's men were sitting around bonfires, drinking booze, joking around and so on.

It looked like they really believed that no one would dare to cross their master.

Adam looked at them and truly felt like they deserve to be attacked.

What happened to meeting villains that would scrutinize everything?

.

"Hahahahaha!

And that's how I killed old Mathius of the North"

"You liar!

You? kill old Mathy?

Please!!"

"I did it, I tell yah!"

"Yeah... you did alright!"

"See?, someone who knows the truth."

"You did it in your dreams."

"Hahahahaha!!!"

" "

'Sigh... reality is such a downer', Adam thought as he listened to these rambling men.

.

Soon, all 8 men who had just entered the estate.... quickly spread themselves at different positions along the left and right walls.

Of course, they stood a little distance from the walls as well... as what they wanted to do next, would definitely leave a nasty piece of work behind.

.

Coming into the estate, their main focus had always been on the archers.

Those guys would shoot them dead if the others just came running in.

So first things first..... it was time to grenade their asses!!

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Standing a little distance from the tall wide walls, each of the undercover soldiers tightly gripped the grenades in their hands.

In total, they had 11 more within their inner vests... and 1 in their hands.

.

'Hooohhhh! Hooohhhh! Hooohhhh!'

They steadied their breathing, and looked around vigilantly..... as they watched the enemies have their fun.

The entire place was so packed and Chaotic.... that no one was really paying attention to any one.

With a record of zero attacks for the past 12 years... the enemy's men went about the merry lives, as they had played and relaxed during working hours.

.

Landon was currently pretending to sleep, while leaning against a nearby pillar.

He observed for 3 minutes more, and when he saw that no one was watching him or his men.

He quickly stretched his hands as if he were yourning.

But really, he was just relaying several messages to his team.

.

'Snore!.... Snore!'

'Hahahahahahh!!'

'Huh! Huh!'

The entire place was filled with liveliness as the enemy's slept, laughed, spoke, ate and wrestled with each other happily.

.

Suddenly, the sky thundered... and several loud sounds could be heard from the walls, followed by screams from the archers.

'Boom!'

'Ahhhhh!!!'

' _ '

Agony wants even enough to describe what sort of pain those on the walls were facing.

.

The pain throbbed in their guts, as a deep and spine-chilling feeling completely washed over them.

Some of them felt like their organs were literally being squeezed violently by someone's hands.

While others immediately blacked out, or died from taking a direct hit or shock.

.

Below, several legs, arms and body parts, could be seen raining down from the walls.

A thick cloud of smoke covered the perimeter around the walls..... and soon, all the knights at ground level, became alert.

.

But with how thick the smoke was..... no one really saw the body parts fly around the walls.

They just felt several objects hit them hard.

.

"Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!

We are under attack!!"

" "

Several knights went about shaking those who were still asleep..... while others hurriedly rushed towards the wall to see what was going on.

.

The entire place had been plunged into a state of utter chaos and confusion.

Everyone was running left and right with their swords..... while others were running into the estate, to tell their boss.

And in those moments of uncertainty and indecisiveness..... the other soldiers outside the estate, all stealthily moved in together.

.

Previously, one of the men had shot a grenade toward the gates.... creating a large thick cloud of smoke.

And those outside, had taken advantage of it.

They had rushed in, dropped to the ground, crawled, and rolled to the pillars at the sides.

.

The estate was all fenced up, with the front area being a large courtyard.

For the walls one could imagine it like a house that was built rectangular, with several empty courtyards at its center.

.

So in essence, around the walls, one would find numerous carved doors, and pillars..... all around the gates, walls and inner courtyards.

And from the map that Landon had given the soldiers... if they should take a few more steps, they would be able to reach one of these open courtyard doors.

.

'Ahhh!!!'

As Landon and the other 7 soldiers strategically bombed several other spots.... the rest of the soldiers hurriedly stepped into front wall building, and quickly made their way towards one of the rooms there.

.

Their plan was simple!

Those who were already dressed as the enemy.... were to lure others into the room, take their clothes, and give to those who didn't have.

Landon had given them 15 minutes at most for this task.

.

And while all the chaos was going on, the enemy knights decided to get in formation and wait for the enemy to advance in.

They wanted to see who was so bold enough to attack their Master's property.

.

"Men!... Men!.... it's snow powder!"

"The enemy has snow powder?"

"Isn't that ridiculously expensive?"

"The enemy's archers had snow powder..... raise your shields up and be careful!!"

" "

.

'Din! Din! Din!'

More knights hastily made their formations within the courtyard.

And now, they had more than 2,000 guards outside on formation.

One could describe this scenario as Perfect!..... for Landon of course.

.

At this point, many men were afraid to go above the city walls..... as they thought that this enemy was only attacking those there.

And of course they didn't have the balls to go out at all.... as the walls and even the front gate was filled with smoke.

No one wanted to go out blindly and die just like that

Better safe than sorry.

But what they didn't know, was that all this was within Landon's expectations.

.

Currently, the rest of the soldiers had successfully disguised themselves.

And now, they were heading towards the main gate room.

This room had a rolling mechanism that could close the massive 4 meter iron gate permanently.... or open it up completely.

.

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

"Bro... open up, the enemy is around!!"

Private Gavern yelled out, as he continuously banged the door loudly.

Soon, a guard opened the door.... and quickly went back in.

From the looks of it, he was looking for something.

.

"Blasted!... where did I keep my shield?

You there!

Don't just stand there, help me look for it already.

We are at war God-dammit!"

" "

.

Within the room, Gavern and a few others at the door..... could see several dusty carts, as well as several empty ale barrels, a pile of rotten apples and foods, 4 chairs and 2 desks.

The place smelled awful, and reeks of alcohol.

Also, apart from the guard who had just opened the door..... Gavern could also see 3 more guards as well.

.

16 of them went into the room, and pretended to look for the shields.

But as soon as they got close to the men, they immediately tackled them, sealed their mouths and stabbed them swiftly.

.

'Hmmm!!!!!!"

The men mumbled and struggled to break free, as they all felt their life slowly slip away within every passing second.

Their eyes were red and filled with rage, as they shook like fishes out of water.

.

But of course, no matter what they did..... they could never break free from the men before them.

And soon, their struggles grew weaker and weaker..... until, their bodies finally have in.

They had all died, with hatred, and a lot of regret in their hearts.

.

Gavern and the men quickly hid their lifeless bodies at the back of several massive crates.... and speedily lowered the gate.

And of course after lowering it, they bombed the gate control room.... as well as the other rooms on that same floor, and fled.

.

"Do you know who our enemy is?" Asked one of the guards, who was standing in the courtyard in formation.

"NO!..... but from the looks of it, their archers are pretty skilled!"

" "

.

Thousands of soldiers readied themselves below, in anticipation for the enemy's attack.

But suddenly, they heard another set of loud deafening sounds from above.

'Shuahhh!!!!!!'

'Bamm!!!'

.

Just what was going on?

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It happened so fast, that none of them were able to do anything about it.

In short, the gate wasn't gently lowered.... but let loose to fall freely.

With a loud 'Baam!!' Sound, everyone was completely taken back.

And soon, fear slowly seeped into their minds, as they felt their hairs stand up one by one.

.

Did their men close the gates out of fear?

Just how many men did the enemy have, to cause such a large reaction from the guards at the gate room?

Was the enemy really that powerful?

F***!!!

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!'

The knights in formations backed up a bit slowly... as they felt like their deaths were near.

The blast didn't just deafen them, but also caused their hearts to tremble aggressively..... as they felt their bodies shiver from horror.

.

Grenades had one purpose!.... and that was for killing!

Every aspect of it was designed for that one goal.

Be it the trigger pin system or the explosive factor..... everything could leave one paralyzed from fear.

.

The emotions of the knights went through several stages of utter Chaos.

And soon, some of them had their first ever mental breakdown.

"I... I don't want to die!!"

"I only signed up because I thought that we would never truly fight."

"I'm still so young, so how can I die now?"

" _ "

The men quivering from terror, as they mumbled their regrets out loud.

But suddenly..... several other loud thunderous sounds, flooded into their ears again.

.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

It sounded that more than 6 loud bands had gone out around the same time.

And soon..... the building-like wall above them, began collapsing.

.

'Twuahhhh!!!!'

'Catchhhhhhhhh!!!!'

Like a ferocious wave in the sea, the front wall came crashing down all at once.

.

Previously, the soldiers had bombed the gate room which was located on the 3rd floor of the wall building... as well as bombed other rooms on that floor.

So like a typhoon, it crumbled with a loud bang!!

.

As the foundation of those rooms that had been utterly destroyed.... the 4th and 5th floors above it, came crashing down as well.

And the weight of the entire stone structure and everything else, was dumped unto the 2nd floor below... which in turn crashed on the ground floor.

So by the time the dust settled, the pile of rocks were at least 3-storeys high.

.

Within all the chaos.... the rest of the soldiers hurried along to regroup with Landon.

And 13 minutes later, Landon and his team did the same actions with the second gate... that was connecting the front courtyard section of the estate, to the second courtyard.

.

In essence, the estate was almost similar to the layout of the city in 'Attack on Titans'.... where there was only one way for one to move into the inner courtyard or cities.

And that was through the main gates.

In this way, even if the enemy came over, the knights could trap them within the courtyards and rain several arrows on them.

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!'

Soon, the second gate was destroyed.... trapping 2,671 enemy knights within the first estate.

One should know that this estate had 5410 people in duty each night.

With more than half of the enemy's men out of the way.... Landon and his team secretly sighed from relief.

.

Now, they were all dressed as the enemy... so when they stepped into the second courtyard, they acted confused and shocked as well.

"What happened?"

"I... I don't know!"

"Cough... Cough.... We were going there as backup, when the wall suddenly crashed." Some of them answered.

.

As for the female soldiers, they had rubbed dirt and ash on their faces.... so as to hide their appearances.

After all, women weren't allowed in Arcadina's army yet.

They tried to make their voices as manly as possible, and walk as men too.... except, they were a lot better than 'Mulan' in that aspect.

(*Mulan: Hmmp!!!....it was all Mushu's fault!)

.

The second gate, as well as the supporting structures there.... had been utterly destroyed by Landon and his team.

So now, no one had a way of reaching the trapped soldiers within the 1st courtyard... except they climbed over those 3-storey tall heaps of rocks, that were like mountains.

And that could take a while!

.

One should know that since the rocks had just fallen, any sudden movements could cause the Rock's to shift, roll or displace.

Resulting in a Rock Avalanche.

The knights within the 2nd courtyard, looked at the large pile before them helplessly.

'Damn!.... Just who was it that attacked us?'

.

In amidst the sudden confusion, Landon and his gang slipped away again.

From the map, this courtyard had a massive basement level..... that was 2 floors deep.

Those areas were essentially used for slave residences..... as the slaves were only allowed to come up to the surface during training, and nothing more.

.

They ran towards the entrance leading to the underground slave residences... and waited for others to arrive.

Essentially, they were waiting for some of the men from those other teams.

.

Apart from the front entrance, the estate had 2 other secret entrances as well, which were all situated around very remote areas within the city.

For this mission, they had chosen to make a run for it using entrance/exit B.

.

So those at Exit B were supposed to stay there and kill all enemy guards..... while those at Exit C, were supposed to work their way into the camp, and finish up by destroying the exit.

As for himself at entrance/exit A..... he had destroyed the exit and worked his way here with his team.

.

Landon waited for the others who were supposed to make their way through exit C..... and soon, he had spotted them.

They were walking towards the rendezvous spot, which... according to the plan and the building layout, was the exact same spot where Landon was currently at.

.

When they met, everyone acted scared... while strategically walking around in circles confusedly.

They would run forward and backwards in disarray..... as if lost on what to do next.

Everyone around them was running, so standing still would look too suspicious.

.

Those who saw this, would think that these people were too perplexed on what to do next.

But at the center of the entire disarray... 2 leaders were also moving around side-by-side in bewilderment.

"Any issues?"

"None!"

"Good!"

" "

.

The group of confused individuals started spreading out and running in several directions.

But if one were to observe more carefully, he/she would realise that all these individuals made several U-turns after a certain distance.

Soon..... they were all charging towards one direction.

.

With the whole gang here, it was finally time to move onto phase 2 of tonight's operations.

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In front of the soldiers, was a wide stairway that led to the lower basement levels.

.

Both teams descended hurriedly, and eventually split up.

The team from exit C, stayed at the 2nd basement floor which was just below ground level..... and Landon and his squad headed towards the 1st basement floor.

Of course some men from both teams all stayed at ground floor to keep watch..... as well as create more distractions for those there.

.

Now was time for battle!

No more decisiveness!

Thanks to the system's detailed info, they had known how many people were currently standing guard on each basement level.

And so far, the amount was something that they could handle easily.

Hence, they could just pull out their guns and deal with them quickly.

.

Clovis and his team speedily moved along the hallway, until they heard several voices.

"Damn!.... do you think that the enemy has succeeded?"

"Not a chance!

My guess is that they're still outside the gates!"

" "

.

12 guards were currently seating at the front of the dungeon-like slave residence.

They sat around a massive desk, and kept on gisting..... even when they saw Clovis' team approach them.

"Ahh!.... people from above!

Tell me, have we already flattened those son of a b**chest yet?"

"Yeah!... yeah!.... what's happening up there"

" "

.

The knights continued to bombard their 'comrades' with numerous questions.... as they wanted to know the situation above ground level.

But before any of their questions were answered..... their so called comrades, had swiftly pulled out a black stick from under their clothes, and pointed it towards them.

.

'Pui! Pui! Pui! Pui!'

Several shots had been fired.

And soon, the guards felt everything turn black

as they quickly lost consciousness.

Their throats felt constricted, as they could hardly breath in anything at all.

"Bamm!!!"

Needless to say, within the next 5 seconds.... they had all dropped dead.

.

"Follow the plan!

Private Ewing, lead your group to free up the captives on the left side

While Private Tang and his team will focus on the right side.

Alright!... move out"

Everyone nodded and went ahead with their assigned duties.

As for Clovis.... he was still in charge of taking care of all the guards on the hallway, so he still had a long way to go.

.

Private Ewing and his team ran forward until they came across the first rows of captives.

Immediately as the captives spotted them..... some of them looked away in fear, others sneered at them in hate and disgust, while didn't show any reaction at all.

Of courses, there were still those who were still asleep after all the commotion from before.

.

Private Ewing, Private Tang and their teams came closer to the prison-like bars..... and first spoke to the captives, before freeing them.

"We mean no harm!!!

We are here to rescue you all"

" "

.

When the captives heard this, their ears instantly perked up a bit... and their forehands furrowed a bit.

Should they really trust these people?

What made them different from the saints that paraded themselves in front of their families, and forced them into slavery.

They decided to first escape, before thinking things through.

.

The soldiers knew that they had a ton of questions to ask them..... but now wasn't the time for this.

They were working against time, and every second counted toward the success of this mission.

"If you want your freedom.... stick with us and we'll all get out of here alive."

.

As the soldiers briefly spoke, they hurriedly removed the massive iron bar that was placed in front of each cell.

The iron bar was ridiculously heavy, and needed at least 5 people to lift it up.

'Huhhhh!!!' Huuhhhh!'

'Bamm!! Bamm!'

Several iron bars had been removed, some of the slaves had been freed.

.

Many of the captives felt their hearts quiver with joy.... as they felt that their salvation was at hand.

FREEDOM!!!

That word which was somewhat distant to them..... now felt seemingly close within their reach.

.

They quickly joined the soldiers in freeing up the other captives, as they moved more iron bars on the prison-like cells on the left and right.

As Private Tang and Private Ewing did their duties in releasing the slaves..... Clovis on the other hand, continued 'taking care' of the guards in advance.

.

"You there!.... stop!!

What are you doing down here?"

" "

Standing before Clovis, were 30 broad shouldered knights who had just gotten up from their seats vigilantly.

.

Unlike the other guards that they had met so far... these ones seemed like veterans in battle.

The guards held the sheath of their swords, as they felt that it was too suspicious for regular guards to be here at such a time.

.

"Attack!!"

Without waiting for a reply, all 30 guards quickly rushed towards Clovis' team.

For them, anyone who can't even answer such an obvious question.... was definitely an enemy.

But of course, they had utterly underestimated their enemies.

.

'Pui! Pui! Pui! Pui!'

Several bullets were sent flying towards all the guards at the forefront.

'Ahhhh!!!'

The men who were shot, screamed out in pain... as they felt an invisible force rip them apart from within.

.

Those who weren't hit..... were so shocked that they didn't know whether to proceed further with their attacks or not.

How could a metal stick cause their comrades to die?

It didn't make sense to them.

The enemy was clearly standing there, and had not even moved an inch.

So how did it turn into them dying instead?

.

The leader of the pact was currently using the body of one of his comrades as a shield.

His right arm had been shot... and right now, even wielding a sword would be a blessing to him.

He didn't know if his bone was broken or not..... but when he had previously ran up to his enemies, he had heard something within him crack.

.

And since then.... he couldn't even rotate his arm properly, talk less of swinging a sword.

Right now, he was thinking of how to escape instead.

But sadly, the only exit point had been completely blocked off by these demons.

.

With only 6 enemies left out of 30.... Clovis and his team of 11, quickly approached the injured men.

Previously, they couldn't get a clear shot, as there were too many enemies in number.

Plus some had just been hiding behind others all along.... so they could only shoot their arms and so on.

.

But now, with so many down.... It was time for them to end this!

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"Boss!... Boss!..... Boss!

What do we do now?" Asked another injured knight, who was also using his dead comrade's body as a shield..... while slowly backing away.

"Fool!!.... why in heaven's name are you asking me?

Cant you see that I'm that I'm also confused as well?"

"S...sorry boss"

" "

—

.

As they watched Clovis and his men hastily approach them, their hands subconsciously tightened around their swords anxiously.

'Din! Din! Din!'

For these knights..... those approaching footsteps, were like the sounds of a caged demon trying to break free.

.

As for their leader, even though he was scared silly..... he still refused to give up without a fight.

More specifically.... he wanted to stall for time, and create an opportunity for his escape.

.

"Wait!!" He yelled.

Clovis knitted his brows, and raised his hands for his team to stop.

Hearing the footsteps halt.... the leader and his men were secretly rejoicing within their hearts.

.

"You all are doing this for the money right?"

What if we paid you double?

No... scratch that!.... we'll pay you triple.

If you let us go, I promise to give you anything you want.... money, women, fortresses, and anything else that you all desire...."

.

As Clovin and the soldiers listened on, they couldn't help but think it funny.

If these men had all these things, why weren't they managing their so-called fortresses instead?

As for money, Please!!!

In their eyes, they were already rich and well off... compared to a large population of Arcadinians.

.

"Yes Yes Yes..... we can give you anything you need!" Said another enemy guard.

"Women, servants or even slaves... it will be all yours."

" "

—

The leader looked at Clovis and smiled as if he had already won.

"See, we can make this work!

So... what do you say?" The leader said, while flashing a charming smile at the group.

Who can resist such temptations?

Clovis smiled back, and swiftly pointed his gun at the men.

"Sorry... but we'll have to reject your offer."

"Pui! Pui! Pui! Pui! Pui! Pui!"

.

"Motherf***er..."

Before the leader could even even his sentence, the bullet had already cracked his skull.

Alongside him, all his other comrades were also left with a bullet deeply embedded into their skulls.

And now..... the supposedly rich guards, had all died with glaring expressions on their faces.

.

"Alright!... these were the last guards within this basement level.

With them dead, I need you all to quickly aid the rest in freeing up the captives."

"Yes sir!"

" "

Time passed by, and shortly after that.... they quickly regrouped with Landon and led everyone back to ground level.

They had used up 45 minutes, just for freeing the captives and killing the guards.

.

Landon and 4 others walked out calmly... while observing the situation.

Sure enough, everything was still in disarray.... as the soldiers who stayed at ground level, kept causing chaos by throwing one or 2 grenades here and there.

.

Of course, they had thrown just 1 grenade every after 5 minutes... as they were just supposed to let everyone think that the enemy was still around.

Plus, Landon didn't want them to run out of grenades.

So, only 2 people out of the 20 at ground level, were supposed to throw the grenades.

.

"The enemy had already infiltrated the first courtyard men... so stay on guard!

They're probably trying to break through these piles of stones to get to us!" Yelled one of the commanding knights, who was currently standing before the rubble of rocks.

.

Suddenly, heard several deafening sounds again.

And this time, they were more ferocious than they were.... within the past 45 minutes.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!'

'Ahhhh!!!'

"My leg!"

" "

.

All 20 soldiers who were at ground level... had thrown several grenades at the gathering of knights.

Smoke filled the air, and the ground was raised up as well.

.

"Now!!!" Landon yelled... and immediately, everyone ran out like mad.

And as they ran, those other soldiers kept creating numerous diversions.... until they were sure that everyone had left the second courtyard.

Then they ran towards the 3rd courtyard and threw multiple grenades at the tunnel-like gate.

'Boom!'

.

Now that most of the guards had been trapped within the 1st and 2nd courtyards..... only a handful were left in the 3rd one.

So, the soldiers took out their guns and shot their way through.

'Pui! Pui! Pui! Pui!'

.

Cries of agony could be heard everywhere they went.

And soon, they found the underground tunnel (exit B), escaped, destroyed the entire underground exit..... and fled into the night.

.

At 5:16 A.M... they met with Beri and the others who rescued the women from the underground sex camp, and left the city.

They travelled nonstop for a week and a half while alternating driving shifts for the wagons and so on.

And after journeying for so long, they had finally made it to the Coastal city.

.

While Landon went on to buy more ships, the slaves from both camps reunited with each other for the first time since they left.

Some people found their sisters, brothers, and even fiancée's amongst the group.

.

But of course, with how massive they were in number.... not everyone was lucky enough to see their family members now.

Hence, the men had promised that on the way to Baymard.... they would record everyone's name down and post a list on several general lists and newspapers as well.

This way even if they didn't find their families now..... they would still feel hope in knowing that they had indeed gone to Baymard with them.

.

Tears of joy and cries of happiness..... could be heard from all corners of the ships, as they sailed out into the open waters.

Landon smiled as he looked at the scene before him.

Mission Accomplished!

.

--WhiteWood City, Arcadina--

.

Eli tapped his desk with his fingers in confusion.

Why wasn't there any news yet?

They were already in the month of September, and no word yet from his men at Baynard.

.

Something wasn't right!

How could an army of over a thousand die or all at the hands of 300?

Well, he personally didn't believe that this bastard brother of his would have enough power to destroy his men.

But nonetheless... he needed to investigate everything immediately.

.

Eli was sure that his men had reached Riverdale city, because they had sent him a letter to which arrived early August... saying that they were in Riverdale city.

But the follow up letter never came through.

.

Was someone helping that bastard brother of his from the shadows?

Did his men fall victim towards someone else's assault?

Or did his brother suddenly become smart enough to start learning how to strategize against him?

Something was off about the matter, Eli was sure about one thing.

This brother of his, seemed to be holding onto a lot of secrets.

.

'My dear little brother, it seems like I would have to personally pay you a visit one of these days.'

like your hiding something from me.

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[Chapter 290 City Lord Sanders](#)

--Prison City, Arcadina----

.

An enraged roar could be heard from within a massive hall.

"It's true my lord!..... it's true!!!"

"My lord..... please believe us!"

" "

Several men could be seen yelling out frantically, as they tried to resist the surrounding guards.... who were struggling to drag them away.

.

Those within the room looked at the men with pity.

They had fallen from heaven to hell in such a short amount of time..... sigh.

These men were previously well respected and had a certain amount of power within their grasps.

But after going to Baymard, it seemed that they had become mad instead.

.

Yup!

Those men were the same ones who got electrocuted in Baymard a while back.

The guards dragged, pulled and even had to hit them several times..... before they could successfully haul them out of the room.

.

Holding onto the doors as if their lives depended on it..... they still tried their best to narrate their story, while kicking the annoying guards that are trying to pin them down.

"My lord!... we speak nothing but the truth!"

"Please believe us my lord!"

City Lord Sanders raised his right hand up, and gestured for the men to be taken away from his sight immediately.

.

Believe them?

Only a toddler would believe that ridiculous tale.

If it were true, how come he had never heard of it?

He had several men close to Riverdale city.... so for sure, if such a weapon truly existed... then they would likely find a way to get it to him first.

.

Sanders looked at the buffoons before him in disgust.

From their magical story.... everyone in the room had naturally assumed that they had branched off somewhere else, instead of completing their mission.

This crime alone, was more than enough to sentence them to death.

But thinking that there were high ranking knights within the group..... Slanders chose to torture them for 30 days as punishment.

The next time they lied straight to his face again, he would for sure kill them.

.

"Bam!"

The door had been firmly shut, and those insane men had all been taken to the dungeons.

-silence-

The hall fell into a state of quietness, and time seemed to slow down immensely.

"What do you all think of their tales?"

"My lord, I think that it's absurd!"

"Unbelievable my lord!

We haven't heard of such a thing before.

The entire thing is nonsensical."

" "

.

Standing before Sanders, were 5 of his most trusted knights.

"My lord... I think that they had been forced to say those things.

And if so, then Baron Rodgers was most likely the one who told them to do so."

Everyone else furrowed their brows, as even if that were true.... what could Baron Rodgers offer, for their men to betray them like this?

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Slanders fell deep in thought, as he recalled what Baroness Cynthia had told him in private a while back.

Everyone thought that Baymard had nothing to offer.... but from what she had said, the place had several valuable rocks and ores that could make anyone extremely rich.

Were his men tempted by all that, or was there something more to it.

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"My lord..... I personally don't think that they would willingly betray us.

I think it could be the work of a powerful potion master." One of the knights said.

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In the entire Pyno continent, only 4 renowned Apothecaries.... knew how to make Maddening potions.

First, they would insert several needles on one's head.... and force the victim to drink some sort of potion.

Such Apothecaries were typically known as Dark Apothecaries and were naturally viewed as taboo apothecaries.

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But even at that, they were extremely valued by men of higher birth.

To hire such apothecaries, would cost a fortune.

But since they assumed that Baron Rodgers was in Baymard, and had access to the mineral ores..... then without a doubt, he would have the means to sustain such apothecaries.

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"That could be true... but my Lord, what if they really did see what they had just described?" Another knight asked.

"Then we must get those weapons no matter what!

Regardless, whether their stories are plausible or not..... I need people I can trust, to personally go down there and confirm things for themself.

For this trip, I will only permit 2 people to go.

Benolio!..... Herbert!.... both of you will leave in 4 days time."

"Yes my lord!"

"Now, based on what those buffoons said... the place would have certain rules for everything to agree on, so follow their rules and do just that!

You are to stay there for at most 5 days.

While there, find out how many knights they have there... as well as the exact location where Baron Rodgers is.

I also need you all to find out who is backing him up, as well as what other secrets Baymard is hiding ."

"Yes my lord!" Both men replied in unison, while kneeling in respect before their master.

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Sanders nodded back, and turned to his other trusted knights.

"As for you 3, I need you all to ready 2500 men for battle..... just in case we need to take over Baymard for ourselves."

"Yes my lord!"

" "

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After rounding up his plans with his men, he immediately cloaked himself.... and headed out to see his new Mistress, Baroness Cynthia.

"Darling!..... you were right to punish them.

Even when I was at Baymard with that good-for-nothing ex-husband of mine, we had never heard or seen such a weapon before.

So how could it be true?" Cynthia said, while massaging Sanders' shoulders.

If such a thing really existed, then why would her ex-husband's forces be weak when compared to others?

Listening to Sanders, she felt like everything he had said was a complete joke.

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"Darling... forget about all that!

What we should focus on, is killing that scum and keeping those mineral ores to ourselves." Cynthia said, while gently kissing the back of Sanders' neck.

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Of course he wanted the ores.

Who wouldn't?

Ever since he had found out about them, he had begun to fantasize about having all those mineral ores for himself.

And if the city really did have those magical weapons, then he had to get his hands on them too.

The more he thought things through, the more determined he was in getting Baymard within his grasps.

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He rested on the massive bed, with his little seductress in his hands, while dreaming of all the wealth he would soon acquire.

His dreams had never been so sweet.