

Chapter 571 A Good Day To Die

"Captain..... Thank you." The men in the out said in unison while looking at Belbooza as if he were a God.

Even though their teeth were all dyed red from all the blood that had been pouring out of their mouths continuously, they still smiled broadly at Belbooza with sincerity.

From today on, this man was their lifesaver!

'Captain!

You're such a good man.' They thought.

On the other hand, Belbooza still maintained his ice-cold looks while scanning through the cave briefly.

"Hmmm...

As I said, we'll give you all the help you need... So there's no need to thank me.

You all have fought bravely, so how can I not do so?

It is only because you all have been good men, that I've decided to make this as quick as possible and painless too.

Archers!... Come forward now!"

" _ "

Silence once again filled up the cave.

The men in the out quivered from fear and rage when they looked at their Captain.

What good guy?

This man was definitely the devil's son alright?

They trembled and struggled to beg for their lives once more.

But of course, it all fell on deaf ears.

and before they knew it, several arrows were sent flying their way.

'Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!'

The arrows had all aimed straight for their vital points.... and soon, they lost their consciousness.

They were dead.

Indeed, the whole process was swift and painless just as promised.

Those who had seen the scene, took in large gulps of saliva as they felt their hairs stand from fear and shock.

'Gulp!'

Their Captain was really a brutal man.

Belboosa, who didn't care what the men thought of him.... calmly turned around to face the frightened group.

"Let this be a lesson to you all.

Rather than running around stupidly, talking or bragging about your skills, I expect you all to pay attention to your surroundings.

Because if this repeats itself, just know that we won't use or waste any of our precious time in saving any of you!

Now..... You! You! You! You! And you!

Carefully step down into the pit and use their bodies to get to the other end.

I expect this job to be done in not less than 3 minutes, or I'll shoot you 5 dead!

Now, get to the other side, and let down that iron bridge now!!"

"Yes, Captain!"

.

For fear of their lives, the men quickly threw out any pity or sympathy that they had towards their dead comrades..... and hastily did as they were told.

And within a few minutes, the bridge was finally lowered from above.

'Bam!'

Alright everyone, cross over now.

We have to catch up to the enemy fast!"

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

And so just like that, the men continuously tried their best to avoid all traps along their journey.

This time, everyone was more cautious than ever... even though they still lost a few more men every time that they come fell into a new trap.

And at the end of the tunnel, they even met Captain Zion from the enemy base... who gave them a hard time before finally falling to his death.

Of course, Connor's men in the other cave also experienced similar situations as well.

Connor passed through the cave while looking at all his fallen men in calmly.

What he hated most was losing manpower.

He needed manpower if he ever wanted to bet Eli or even attempt an assassination attack on Alec.

He was clearer than anyone else about his strength, and knew that these 2 men had more resources and manpower than he did.

So on another day, he would've pushed all the blame of him losing his manpower to someone else.

But at this moment, he wasn't angry at all.

How could he?

For sure, after dealing with this cousin if his.... wouldn't his manpower increase substantially?

He grinned and rode his horse majestically across the cave.

Both parties quickly passed through their perspective caves and were immediately greeted by a massive estate a tad bit far from the cave's exit/entrance.

Eli and Connor smirked, as they both watched their men charge straight for the base.

Soon, they would real their rewards!

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Of course while the duo were independently thinking of their victory, back at the base.... several men hurriedly made their way towards the main building at the back of the base.

"Young master!

Word just got un that both groups of men have already exited the caves.

As of now, we have successfully sent out the queen mother, father king, and royal uncles and many more guards through the secret tunnel below."

"Good!

And how many of our men have escaped?"

"Young master, only about 6/10 have managed to make it out."

"Hm... we need to buy more time."

"We do.

But Young Master, I beg of you..... please leave now.

You are our leader and the hope of everyone he, so let us handle matters here while you escape."

"No!

I will buy more time for everyone to escape.

Eh, you should know that there's a high possibility that the enemy might want to torture me before killing me.

So if that's the case, then you'll have a better chance of regrouping and coming back for me later on."

"Then what happens if they decide to kill you on the spot instead?"

"Then I die!"

" "

William's aides anxiously and helplessly looked at his determined eyes... and finally came to the conclusion that nothing would change his mind on this matter.

They had been trying to convince him for a while now, and he still hasn't budged ever since.

Sigh... Their young master sure was stubborn.

William on the other hand, quickly took out a pen and a piece of paper and wrote as fast as he could.

"Here!

If I don't make it, make sure that this letter gets into my cousin's hands.

Only he can take care of you all, and become the ruler of Arcadina.

So follow him loyally.

Is that understood?"

"Y....Yes, young master!" The aides said in unison while trying to hold back their tears.

They had volunteered to fight alongside their young master till death... but who would've known that he would deny them even that privilege by entrusting his family and this letter to them?

William looked at their departing figures and couldn't help but look outside his window for a bit.

Even though the night was cold and looked somewhat deserted, William still felt like it was indeed a good day to die.

Right!

It was time for him to buy more time for the men.

Chapter 572 Coincidental? No Way!

Right!

It was time for him to buy more time for the men.

William looked at the massive gates outside his window and quickly washed towards them.

The estate had a total of 14 buildings in them, that we're guarded by 3 gates in total... Which also divided the entire place into sectors.

So anyone coming in would have to pass through the first gate (first sector), which had 4 training buildings in it... Before finally passing through the second gate (second sector) and third gate.

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

William ran speedily across the hallway while passing some of his men on the way and nodding at them.

He wore an armoured helmet rather than his usual masks... So amidst the chaos, none of his men even knew that he was the one that had passed them by.

Because if they saw even a glimpse of him, then for sure... Many of them would've turned around and followed their young master to the battlefield, rather than running towards the secret underground passageway to escape.

They had been told that William and his family had safely escaped already... So they were now fleeing knowing that their leader was safe and sound.

But who amongst them would've known that the same leader that they thought was safe, had just passed them by wearing ordinary warrior clothes?

In fact, only his aides knew about his persistence in staying behind.

Even his family thought that he had also escaped as well... Because he sent them out in groups.

He sent his mother, father and close to 700 men first, before sending his uncles and thousand more soldiers again.

So in such large groups, it was nearly impossible for them to keep heads or tails of the matter while fleeing.

It was only when they were safely away, would they be able to realize that he was missing.

Because they probably thought that he had escaped with a different group alongside his aides.

As for William, he knew that he had to stay behind and buy more time for all of the men to escape..... Or at least 95% of them.

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Of course, while William was making his way towards the battlefield... Chaos was currently spreading out amongst his enemies instead.

Because while some of the enemies were strategically fighting on the front line, others faced each other in shock and suspicion instead.

The enemies had finally noticed that something was amiss.

One should know that all the enemies were dressed up in black from head to toe.

So they all thought that they were on the same team.

But when some of them received orders from the people close to them, they realized that the game plan was completely different from what they had previously discussed at their camps.

So at first, they thought that there were double agents or spies amongst them.

But when some people said that they were following Crown Prince Eli's orders, while others claimed to follow second Prince Connor's orders... Everyone was quickly taken aback by the turn of events.

What the hell was going on?

"Who are you people?"

"We followers of the future ruler of Arcadina."

"Excuse me?"

But who the hell do you think that we have been following?

We future also follow the future ruler of Arcadina, Prince Connor."

"Please!

Your ignorance makes me want to slice off your tongue and feed it to my dogs.

How would prince Connor compare to the majestic Crown Prince Eli who can make anything happen with a snap of his fingers?

In short, the fact that we are here shows that he is the best."

"Oh?"

And what do you think that we have been doing here all along?

Admiring the forest?

Hmph!

The fact that we are also here, shows that Prince Connor is definitely a genius on par with your so-called ruler.

So don't get too full of yourself, Stupid!"

"Bastard!... Who are you calling stupid?"

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

The sounds of swords clashing against one another could be heard from amongst the enemies.

Of course amidst the sword sounds, one could also hear the sounds of people wailing from getting punched or stabbed instead.

Right now, everyone looked too suspicious.

Heck!

Even the closest person next to them looked suspicious as well, since everyone was fully clothed in dark assassin-like clothes.

What an unfortunate turn of events.

And before they knew it, they saw both Connor and Eli come out and tell them to work together... Rather than fighting.

Things were already like this, so what more could they say or do?

Seeing that their men had now settled down and focused on the enemy at the base, both brothers sat on their horses close to each other in a relaxed manner.

One shouldn't be fooled by how calm they appeared to be, because both of their hearts were currently in turmoil.

Both of them were internally shocked from seeing one another, that they instantly thought that there were some in their camps.

They both didn't believe in coincidences, so they quickly concluded that someone must have sold out their plans to one another.

What sort of coincidence would allow 2 brothers to attack the same site on the same day, around the same time?

They couldn't believe it even if a heavenly being came down from the sky and told them so.

For them, it was total Bullsh**!

But as unbelievable as it seemed, this rare meeting was purely coincidental..... whether they believed it or not.

Even their aides drew the same conclusion as them and had decided to weed out the traitors as soon as they got back to the camp.

Yes... They would definitely catch those unloyal bastards!

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Their aides stood a little distance behind them while placing their hands on their sword sheaths.

They looked at each other vigilant, just in case the other side tried to pull a fast one on them.

At this point, anything could happen.

Chapter 573 Breaking In

With a little bit of privacy given to them, both brothers began conversing while looking at the estate before them.

"Brother..... Might I ask what you are doing here?"

If I'm not mistaken, didn't you the father that you were currently within your castle in WhiteWood city?"

So what brings my esteem brother here?" Connor asked calmly while looking at Eli with an unfathomable gaze.

If it were anyone else, they would've cowered in fear at the sight of Connor's domineering gaze.

But who was Eli?

He fluttered his thick black eyelashes and let out a subtle chuckle.

"Little brother, I came because someone told me some interesting news... And I'm only here to investigate how true the information is." He replied with a seemingly harmless smile on his face.

"Oh... What a coincidence, someone also told me an interesting piece of news, and I also came to investigate it as well.

Elder brother, you don't mind... Do you?"

"Me?"

Of course not.

But if I did mind, then what could I possibly do about it?

You're already here, aren't you?

"So what else can I say?"

"Yes, elder brother... You are indeed right.

I am already here.

Here for good!"

.

Both brothers looked at each other silently, before finally separating from each other.

'Brother, I've already won!' Connor thought while departing with a broad smile on his face.

Eli smirked and looked at Connor lazily.

Sure enough, he had improved!

He no longer threw tantrums or even yelled out when provoked.

This bother of his now looked like a changed man through and through.

Eli couldn't help but wonder if it was now a trend for all of his brothers to change one by one.

First, it was that bastard brother of his in Baymard... And now it was Connor.

He would be stupid if he believed that both brothers had changed overnight.

For sure, they had to be people helping these good-for-nothings in the dark.

But why didn't these people come over to his side instead?

The thing that truly irked him the most, was the situation with Landon and Baymard.

If he had such a master that creates things alloys let him take credit for them, then wouldn't he be overly blessed?

That was why he couldn't understand why these hidden masters would choose to ally with these pieces of trash instead of his honourable self.

Heh... It really looked like he was crawling in a pit of snakes.

But when had he ever backed out from a fight?

That was just not his style!

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Commander Capris!

It has been my honour to know you and have you as one of my teachers."

Capris turned around to look at the confidence, but graceful man who spoke to him and was completely taken aback.

He looked into the man's eyes through the battle helmet for a bit, before finally trembling from the realization of who the man was.

There was no doubt about it... This man was definitely their young master.

But what was he doing here?

Didn't he leave?

What about the rest of the Young Master's family?

Did they not leave as well?

"Young..."

"Please Capris, don't alarm the men." William said while stopping Capris from kneeling before him.

William looked at the first iron-barred gate and knew that the enemy would soon break it in no time.

In fact, the only reason why the enemy wasn't successful yet..... was because of the renowned archer's in Capris' team, who constantly shot arrows that contained black-powder towards the enemy from tiny holes up on the estate walls.

The enemy also shot black-power carrying arrows at the gates in attempts to destroy the gate.

But at the distance that they were at, only 10% of their shots actually caused any damage to the gate.

And this was because with William's elite archers, even though the enemies tried to use shields to cover their archers... These elite archers could shoot through any opening within a formation.

They shot the enemy's toes, ankle, ears and whatnot... Which instantly broke down the formation that protected the invading archers.

William looked at the second gate and knew that it was only a matter of time, before the second gate got brutally destroyed.

"Commander Capris, the first sector has already been breached..... and we are currently within the second sector, which also has one of the storage rooms in it.

So I need you and your men to get all the barrels of black-powder and do what I say."

"Yes, young... Yes, Commander Charles."

With that, Capris and the men got extremely busy.

The distance from the storage room to where they were, wasn't that far at all... Since all storage facilities within each section were built somewhat close to the gates, so that the men could grab what they needed and head out for battle.

And so in a blink of an eye, the remaining 145 men hastily followed Wil... No!... Commander Charles' plan dutifully.

"Make sure to leave trails of black-powder before you drop your barrels."

"Yes... Place those barrels, here, here, here and here.

That way, when we light up the trail I gunpowder later on... It will blow them up to smithereens instead."

"Quickly!

Take these thin, sturdy ropes and stretch them out from one end of the field to another.

Even making them fall can be advantageous to us."

"Get the sac of grounded hallucinating mushrooms now."

"Yes, Commander Charles!"

(*^*)

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With that, all the men followed Commander Charles' instructions and quickly set up a ton of traps within the first sector.

And midway through it all, they saw the archers hastily leave the second attack wall....which was basically the wall above the second gate, that separated the second sector from the first.

Seeing the elite archers leave the wall, only meant that the second gate would soon be breached.

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

With no more archers to defend the place, the gate was now fiercely bombarded with gunpowder carrying arrows.

"Everyone, drop what you're doing and go to the third sector now!!" William yelled.

It didn't take long before the archer's made it back to ground level and joined the rest in running towards the second gate.

And just when they had made it, a series of loud shattering sounds pieced through the air one by one.

'Boooom!'

'Creeeeek!!!!'

The Second gate had been destroyed.

"Everyone, quickly!

Seal up the third gate now!"

"Yes, Commander Charles!"

Chapter 574 Chaos & Confusion

"Everyone, quickly!

Seal up the third gate now!"

"Yes, Commander Charles!"

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"Charge!"

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

The enemy burst through the second gate like madmen.

They ran like a single unstoppable unit, who were hell-bent on getting their way.

But suddenly, all those on the front of the line fell in one swoop... Causing those behind them to also fall forward like dominos as well.

'Bam!'

'Bam!'

'Bam!'

'Bam!'

'Ahh!'

"You F**ker, why did you just fall all of a sudden?"

"Look at what you've done!

You've stabbed me, you bastard!"

"Bloody Hell!

I knew that you guys from Crown Prince Eli's team were definitely up to no good."

"Bastard!

What did you say right now?

Me stabbing you was purely an accident alright?"

"Accident my Foot!

Stand there and let me accidentally stab you too... That way, we will be even."

"I dare you to touch me, you good-for-nothing."

'Sling!'

Once again, the men continued fighting amongst themselves again.

After all, no one could truly blame them... As some people had accidentally killed and even stabbed others while falling from the invisible attack.

Who knew if during the battle, either side would take advantage of the situation and get rid of each other?

It wasn't above their leaders to do so... So everyone treaded cautiously on this matter.

Anyway... At the speed at which they were running close to one another, just that single role was enough to make more than 20 rows of men at the forefront to fall defeatedly.

Some accidentally knocked the back of other's heads with their shields, while others been injured or killed instead.

And the fact that each enemy team hated one another to the bones, was enough reason for many of them to feel that it was very intentional.

So how could they possibly let it go just like that?

Especially when their brothers had died right in front of them?

"You son of a b**ch!

You definitely killed him on purpose."

"I already told you that it was an accident.

But even still... So what if I did?"

"Scoundrel!!

So you're finally admitting it!"

"Yes!

I killed him, so what?

Can trashy people from your camp be of any use?

Hmph!

You should be glad that I gave him a befitting war burial."

"Ahhhh!!!"

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!'

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The intruders fought for a bit, before those at the forefront had finally convinced the rest that it was the enemy's trick.

Yes!

They had fallen over thick black stretched rope instead.

How clever!

Of course..... William had previously seen how they had fought one another, and immediately concluded that there were 2 separate enemy teams here that apparently hated each other deeply.

At first, he just thought that it was a single enemy that blocked both cave entrances.

But who would've known that he would be attacked by 2 distinct teams on the same night at the same time?

Truly miraculous!

Anyway, seeing the tension between both enemy teams... William decided to make the best of it with that simple yet very effective trick.

And while they were arguing it out, he had instructed Capris to finally send 100 men to escape immediately.

One shouldn't forget that his sole mission for coming out here was to buy more time for everyone... Including those who were fighting on the battlefield with him right now.

So amongst the 145 men, he sent 100 away and stayed with the remaining 45... Who were all archers, excluding Capris.

"Farewell Commander Charles!"

"Farewell Commander Charles!"

"Farewell!!!"

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William finally looked at his elite archers on top of the third wall, before once again looking at the intruders.

And when he saw that he got them right where he wanted them, he hastily gave off a signal to the archers above.

Of course from there, the elite archers took aim at the targeted spots on the field and quickly made their move.

He watched the enemy run in arrogantly, before finally signalling the archers to make their move.

'Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!'

Arrows carrying small tubes of black-powder were launched into the air swiftly.

The arrows landed on the trails of black-powder that had been previously spread all across the second sector.

Several sparks were set on the field, and for a moment, the enemies had no idea of what to expect.

They saw the sparks of fire move as if they had a mind of their own, and very quickly... Many of them avoided the sparks by running up and down like fools instead.

This was black-powder for heavens' sake.

So even if the sparks were beautifully dancing and gliding on the trail of black-powder, they didn't dare to come close to it... For fear that it might explode instead, just like how they typically exploded when launched from arrows.

But how could they possibly understand the physics behind it all?

Actually, if they had stepped forward and out off the flames in the trails... Then everything would've been fine.

Of course, that wasn't what they did... Was it?

"Run!

Run!

The fire is coming this way!"

"No, it's moving in a circle instead."

"Move Dammit!

Get out of the way

I said move!!!!"

.

Once again, William had successfully created chaos and confusion within the enemy... And now, they were running around the second sector haphazardly.

But no matter how they ran, no one dared to put out the sparks that continuously danced around the field arrogantly.

How would they dare?

Of course, it wasn't long before these sparks of fire finally made it to their designated barrels.

'Boom!'

More than 150 barrels of black-powder had gone off, creating a massive explosion in the second sector.

Several large smoky mushroom clouds had gone up in the sky, as well as some body parts too.

The floor had now been dyed red..... and for a moment, time froze for many.

The enemies, as well as the elite Archer's looked at the whole thing with their jaws wide open in shock.

F***!

What do they just witness?

Chapter 575 An Honourable Leader

'Boom!'

Everyone was looking at the scene before them in shock.

And for a moment, the enemy didn't know whether to retreat or advance.

"C...Captain Belbooza, what do we do now?"

Many of the invaders started asking their squad leaders on what to do next... As they are a little bit terrified if stepping into this sort of danger zone.

They had just a fraction of their men get blown up, while another fraction got injured instead.

So how could they just walk in just like that?

'Ahhhhhhhhh!'

The shrill cries of the injured could be heard all across the battlefield.

The second sector was now somewhat foggy, which added an extra mystery to the entire scene.

Many of the men now stood as still as a board, do fear that when they stepped in... They would then be blown up as well.

So they stood on the same spot and looked at their Captains inquisitively instead.

Eli and Connor..... who had also seen the large mushroom cloud of smoke from a distance, both wore grim expressions on their faces when they thought about the whole ordeal.

How in heaven's name did this cousin of theirs create such a large explosion?

And more importantly, what other tricks did he have up his sleeves?

They calmly sent out instructions to the Captains in their camps, who then relayed the information to the rest of their men instead.

"Men!

Don't be afraid!

This is the last sneak attack that these bastards have planned out.

So vigilantly move in and destroy the third gate now.

That's an order!"

"Yes, Captain!"

And soon, the enemy advanced calmly rather than running in as they did initially.

William on the other hand, still looked at them causation too before finally giving another signal to the archers again.

Of course this time, the archers directly shot arrows of fire towards the next batch of barrels... That were somewhat far away from the first batch.

And just like before, another ground-shaking explosion occurred again.

'Boom!'

'Ahhh!'

Another batch of intruders were injured again.

The intruders all shifted from fright while struggling to control their emotions again.

"C..... Captain, didn't you say that these people didn't have any more tricks up their sleeves?"

(:_-)

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William kept giving these people hell, before finally concluding his series of attacks on them.

Of course, his best attack of all..... was when some of them had inhaled hallucinations powder which made them fight one another again.

For some, the powder even made them see the closest person to them as a monster.

Hence they went berserk and quickly decided to chop down all these monsters that seemingly came their way.

"Get away from me, you beast!"

'Swish!'

"Did you just kill one of our men?"

I knew it!... You all are not to be trusted.

Now how are you going to blame the enemy again?

The first time was because of a rope that the enemy had left, but now...you took it upon yourself to kill one of our brothers just like that without the enemy's help.

So aren't you guilty?"

"I said get away from me you ugly demon!"

"Who are you calling ugly?"

By any chance, are you trying to make me kill you?"

'Ting!'

Sigh... These people had been taking so many breaks to fight each other at this point, that William didn't know whether he had over bullied them or not.

"Everyone!

Stop fighting and tear off a piece of fabric and tie around your nostrils now!" Said one of the Captains, who used to be a poison master too.

In a flash..... Everyone quickly understood what was really going on and couldn't help but curse the enemy all the more.

Yes!

It was the enemy's fault that they had lost their brothers on the battlefield.

That was why they had decided to kill them mercilessly when they finally got across the third gate.

Immediately, the enemy archers cautiously walked forward calmly... For fear that they would enter another trap again.

At this point, William was done with all his tricks and scenes, so he hastily signalled for the archers to leave the third wall and escape from here.

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'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

The elite archers ran down the flight of stairs in a haste and hurriedly made their way towards the main building at the back of the estate.

Of course, Capris and William followed behind them too.

But just when Capris and the rest had entered the main building, William suddenly stopped and smiled warmly at them.

Capris and the rest turned around in confusion.

"Commander Charles let's go... Time is not on our side."

"Commander Charles, why aren't you moving?"

While the others spoke, Capris looked at William sorrowfully... Before suddenly kneeling before him.

"Young master... No!... Your majesty..."

Please let me stay behind with you during these tough times."

--silence--

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The moment the others heard Capris, they were so overwhelmed with shock that their bodies started trembling vigorously.

All this while, they had been with the young master?

But why?

Why didn't he escape?

Of course deep down, they knew the answer to that question... And judging by the way things looked, it seemed like the young master wanted them to escape without him.

But that was impossible!

They would die wherever he died, and that was that!

They also dropped to their knees as well and bowed their heads slightly.

William finally removed his helmet and quickly stopped them from protesting.

"Please... Raise your heads.

Right now, I order you all to escape.

Should any of you choose to disobey me, then I will no longer consider any of you as my people.

Apart from that, I will need you all to look after my family too.

Don't worry, I've thought everything through... And I know that even if I'm caught, I wouldn't be killed immediately.

Most likely, they would probably tort or me for days... But if any of you were caught, you would be killed on the spot.

So what I'm saying is that you should all live today, to fight tomorrow.

Do you all understand?"

"Yes, Young Master!" They replied in unison while clenching their fists in determination.

No matter what, they had to quickly rescue their young mater after this.

"Young Master... Then what will you be doing while we flee?"

"Hm... Have you forgotten that we still have some black-powder spread out across the third sector?"

Of course, I'll be here to give them hell before they ever catch me.

And don't forget that I have to also blow up all the building's entrances.... so that no one would be able to chase after you all when you finally escape.

Also, you all shouldn't forget to blow up the room that leads to the secret passageway... After you all have successfully left the room.

Men... It has been my honour fighting alongside you all.

Now go!"

"Yes, Young Master." They said while wiling away their tears.

Their young master was truly noble.

Chapter 576 Distrus

After separating from his men, Williams hurriedly made his way to his hidden office to burn several maps that showed the way to his other camps.

Just because they had caught into him, didn't mean that he should give them the advantage of catching the rest of his men as well.

Of course, he also burnt away any documents that might be of any use to his enemies.

And finally, when he was sure that there was nothing else to do... He wore a dashing blue robe and one of his well-known 'Ghostly Prince' mask.

Yes... Even if he had to fall, only he would decide how he would go down.

'Bang!'

William blew up all the entrances to the building and hastily ran towards one of the sheds at the corner for firewood.

'Click!'

He lit the wood on fire with his lighter, and calmly sat down on top of some of the piles of stone rubble in front of the main door.

He looked at the bow in his hand and sighed.

It looked like today was the day that he, William Barn would be defeated.

After all... in this life, defeat was something that every man would taste at least once before death.

And today was his day.

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

Loud explosive sounds could be heard coming from the third sector gate.

That's right!

Soon, his enemies would break through the gate.

William steadied his arrow and waited for the appropriate time to strike.

'Bang!'

The gate was finally pried open, and in came his enemies.

"Charge!!!!!"

They ran towards him like crazy, with bloodshot eyes that looked like they couldn't wait to put an arrow in his chest.

Many of them had comrades who had fallen for his devious tricks, so how could they not be mad?

'Bastard!'

William on the other hand... quickly placed his arrow into the fire, before finally making several shots forward.

His arrows had been wrapped with both hay and wax... So they immediately caught on fire and flew into the air towards its targeted spot.

'Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!'

H shot as many arrows as he could towards the trails of black-powder that had been spread across the fields.

And once again, his enemies were temporarily subjected to defeat.

'Ahhhhh!'

The ghastly sounds coming from his wailing enemies was enough to make anyone who wasn't strong-minded shiver from fright.

Of course this time, not many people had died from William's attack... as they had wisened up from the first few attacks.

Fool me once or twice, shame on you..... fool me a third time, shame on me!

.

William continuously made his moves, until there was nothing more for him to do.

And so, he calmly placed his weapons on the floor, crossed his arms, and leaned back while watching his enemies run towards him in rage.

Their numbers had truly dwindled down due to William's craftiness... Nonetheless, they were still far more in number than he expected.

"My!... My!... My!

1 against hundreds.

Really, what has the world turned into?" William said softly while watching them run and jump over their lifeless comrades on the floor.

The enemy warriors ran with all their might and finally arrived in front of William.

Of course, those from Eli's camp quickly recognized his mask and slowed down their pace while trying to stop Connor's men from taking any task actions against William.

How could they not recognize his mask?

Slytherin Cord wasn't the only one who studied William's famous masks as well.

In all of Eli's camps, portraits and sketches were placed all over these camps... As this was the only way to make sure that everyone would remember the targeted enemy.

In this way, if anyone ever sighted William, they could secretly send word out to Eli as well.

In short, William's height and figure were also described to these men as well.

And even though they didn't know his true face, his hair colour and even texture had been vividly noted down too.

They had been looking and searching for this man for more than 3 years nonstop now.

So how could those in Eli's camp not recognize him?

Instantly, they knew that if they dared to take action against him... Then Eli would probably skin them alive.

So even though they hated William to the bone, they knew what they had to do at this moment.

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!'

They hurriedly surrounded him in attempts to protect him.... while also watching him vigilantly too, lest he decided to make any sneaky move at them.

And of course.... when Connor's men saw this, they were completely enraged instead.

.

"I knew it!

I knew that you guys were 2-timing bastards!"

"I don't care what you call us, but you must stand down now!.... Or.."

"Or what!

What will you do to us?

How dare you backstabbers tell us to stand down?

Just who the hell do you all think you are?"

"Yeah!

We only follow his second Prince Connor's orders.

So who are you to tell us what to do?"

"Yeah!

You scum from Prince Eli's side have always been targeting us for ages now.

What!

Do you think that we don't know that it was your master who hired the number-one assassin, Mr. Death.... to play with our master sometime back?"

"Yeah!

It was because of him that our master lost a finger and 2 toes.

So why should we listen to you bloody bastards?"

"I lost my only brother in that so-called play.

So why should I even listen to any of you?" Said some of Connor's men.

The air became tense again, as many of Connor's men remembered how Eli had paid off Mr. death to deal with their master.

They looked at Eli's men and truly felt repulsed at the thought that they had actually been working with these fraudsters.

How were they even sure that this wasn't another trap that was designed by Eli to reel them in before actually making a kill?

They too didn't believe in such coincidences where 2 enemies would attack the same base at the same time.

This whole thing was too suspicious, and made them feel like they were surrounded by wolves that could stab them any moment from now?

So how could they believe anything that Eli's men said?

Something here just wasn't right!

.

William on the other hand, smile and looked at them playfully.

Well, since he had already been caught... Why not have some fun?

Hehehehehe!

Chapter 577 Cousins

William looked at them before him and was a little bit surprised that Connor brought his men here as well.

He knew that one camp belonged to Eli, but he was utterly shocked when he heard that Connor came too.

Tsk!

It looks like that junior cousin of his had finally found out his real identity.

Nonetheless, since there were 2 teams here... He wanted to see how they would handle things, since their men already hated each other all much.

Even after they were told to work together, these men had used every little misunderstanding to fight against one another.

In fact, he wouldn't even be surprised if they could even manage to peacefully divide his properties after he was taken in as a prisoner.

So seeing how much hate they had for each other... He decided to play with them just a tad bit instead.

After all, the message relaying his capture should probably be on its way to Eli and Connor who were probably still around the first sector.

So why not play with these men while waiting?

"Aye now... Are you all fighting over little old me?"

Ai!

I knew I was loved, but I didn't know that it was this much.

After all, I had killed your comrades... And here you all are, protecting me.

Sigh... I'm truly blessed."

"You shut-up!" Both sides said angrily and looked at him as if they wanted to keep off his skin layer by layer.

Connor's men turned green with rage.

They had pent-up anger within them when they thought of their fallen brothers on the battlefield.

And the more Eli's men protected William, the more crazed they became.

.

"Move aside now, or I'll cut you all into pieces!"

"Like I said, Stand down!"

"I didn't care!"

I don't care!

I Want to kill this rogue!"

"Hmph!"

What are you all grumbling about?

It's simple!

If you all don't stand down, then we will have no choice but to fight you all to death!"

"Then bring it on son of a b**ch!"

'Ting! Ting! Ting! Ting!

Eli's men were now battling to protect William against Connor's men.

While the culprit that caused the whole incident, just leaned back and smiled calmly... While waiting for the final bosses to appear.

And right on cue, they had arrived.

"Stop!!!"

The aides and Captains from both Eli and Connor's sides quickly stopped their men from battling against each other.

And when everyone had finally calmed down, they created a pathway at the centre of the battlefield and knelt before Eli and Connor.

"Welcome your Highnesses." They said.

One should know that even though they said a lot of awful things on the battlefield, they wouldn't dare say them to Eli or Connor's faces... As they were both princes.

So even though Connor's men hated Eli, they still had to bow and kneel in his presence all the same.

.

Eli and Connor stood before William arrogantly with victorious smiles on their faces.

'Plup!'

Several men had forced William to his knees while restraining his from making any subtle movements too.

Of course, William didn't struggle to restrict at all.

What was the use?

"Take off his mask!" Eli said to one of the men closest to William.

"Yes, your highness."

With that, the man did as he was told, and when he stepped aside, several loud gasps could be heard from the crowd.

This man... Why did he look so much like the princes?

Were they related?

They couldn't help but look back and forth between the trio.

Who exactly was this man?

In short, some of them had been looking for the Ghostly Prince... But didn't know why they had to hunt down the man.

While others had come here tonight because they had been told to do so by their master.

All in all..... only Eli and Connor's most trusted aids knew about the fact that William was, in fact, their cousin.

Not even the mothers knew of his existence.

Both princes looked at his face for a while and couldn't help but feel shocked by how similar William's face was to theirs.

No wonder this man always wore a mask.

Because anyone looking at his face would undoubtedly think of Alec Barn instead.

"So this is how my famous cousin looks like!

I have to say, you're rather pleasing to the eye indeed.

But too bad that you had to cover up your face every now and then.

Such looks would definitely get you any girl in the empire that you desire." Eli said calmly while inspecting William from head to toe.

Even he had to admit that the man was handsome.

"Thanks for the compliment.

But you didn't come all the way here to talk about my looks right?

Unless you like me as a man, then that's another conversation on its own.

But just so you know cousin, I like women.

So give up!"

" "

Eli massaged his forehead and tried to get past William's shamelessness.

When had he ever said that he liked men?

"Cough... Cough...cough!

Let's be serious, shall we?

Judging from the piles of rebels on the door, I'm guessing that you destroyed the entrances so that we won't be able to go in anytime soon.

This could only mean that you had time to destroy any important document in the building too.

In other words, the building has nothing of importance to us." Eli said lazily.

"As expected of my cousin who has lived his entire life in hiding.

I have to say, you truly amazed me.

Who would've known that I, Connor Barn would have a legendary cousin that not even father knew about?

Well... All that is in the last now.

Because this is the end of the line for you!

So I suggest you cooperate with us and answer our questions!

Do you understand?!!!!"

"More or less...

But what's in it for me if I answer these questions?

"A quick death!"

" _ "

Chapter 578 Choices!

"But what's in it for me if I answer these questions?

"A quick death!"

" _ "

Connor looked at William in an intimidating manner before walking forward and gripping his chin tightly.

"Listen here, cousin!

In case you're oblivious to the current situation, I'll spell it out for you.

YOU LOST!

Cousin...you're now our prisoner, and not a guest.

So what makes you think that you have the right to negotiate with us?

A quick death is all I can promise if you obediently comply with us.

Of course, if you choose to be stubborn..... Then don't blame me for not showing you face!

Now my dear cousin, as elder brother Eli said..... It's clear as day that you had made several arrangements so that we don't get my information from the building.

And from the looks of it, your men have also escaped somehow too.

In addition to that, for the fact that you could grow up to such an age without my father knowing anything of you... means that you have several camps and powerful allies as well.

But not to worry, soon... They will all be reunited with you in the afterlife.

Now cousin... Where's Oden Barn and the rest of your men hiding?

How many secret camps do you have and where are they located?

And most importantly, who are your allies?

Just to remind you cousin..... If you answer these questions truthfully, then I promise not to harm uncle and aunty.

But if you dare double-cross me, then I'll make sure to drag them here and torture them to death right before your very eyes.

So dear cousin, choose your next moves wisely."

.

Connor, Eli and the rest looked at William expectantly.

Connor felt like he had gotten William right where he wanted him.

Well, he did promise William that 'he' wouldn't kill Oden and Mona... But if Alec or Eli wanted to kill them, then how was that any of his concern?

All he said was that he wouldn't murder them, but torturing them slowly wasn't murder, was it?

He could use them as punching bags while keeping them alive.

And when he finally delivered them to Alec, whatever happened after that would be of no concern of his whatsoever.

Thinking like that, Connor didn't feel like he was deceiving William at all.

How was it any fault of his, if this cousin of his couldn't read between the lines and see the potential threats in his words?

And even if William understood what he meant, wasn't it smart for him to still choose the path that was laid out for him.

One should know that if he chose not to talk, then when his parents were captured... They would be killed on the spot.

But if he chose to confess, then his parents might live longer before they were eventually out to death.

And even if they were tortured daily, the fact that they were still alive would signify hope for anyone.

Maybe during this period, they might get rescued... Or even flee on their own.

In short, anything was possible to imagine once one was hopeful.

Eli looked at Connor and couldn't help but take in all of his actions to heart.

This little brother of his had really changed.

It looked like things would be getting heated up in the Capital soon.

So no matter how one looked at it, the smarter option would be for William to spill the beans.

"You're a smart man..... so I believe that you'll make the right decision, right cousin?" Eli said, while lazily sitting down on one of the rocks from the stone rubbles.

"Hmmm... I know.

But before I answer your question, how do both of you intend to divide my properties and men?"

(--_--*)

.

William's question made Connor feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Dammit!

He had come here to claim everything for himself.

But now, he had to share some of these properties with Eli.

This was just freak** great!

Eli already had more men than he did.

So if he took more from William's camp, then wouldn't that just make him stronger?

He didn't doubt that Eli would try to cheat him of his rewards.

And only the heavens knew how dastardly this brother of his truly was.

Eli looked at the seemingly distracted Connor and almost facepalmed himself.

'Idiot!'

Sigh... It looked like even though this younger brother of his had improved, there were still major areas that he had to work on.

Yup!

Whoever was his master, needed to school him again.

Because this was just too humiliating, you see a prisoner play with the victor instead.

Ugh!

Eli looked at the distracted Connor and shook his head wryly, before locking eye contact with the smiling William.

"Cousin... How can we talk about division of goods, properties and men if we don't even know how many people or properties and items that you have?"

Wouldn't it be better to divide all of them after listening to you?

So cousin, please go ahead." Eli said playfully.

Tsk!

He would like to see what other tricks or questions that William had to them.

Connor agreed with Eli after listening to his explanation.

Even though he didn't know how many things, land, and men William own... He had already decided to split everything 60/40 with Eli.

So 60% would go to himself, and the rest would then go to Eli.

Nonetheless, even though he had the exact profit ratio in his head, he felt like Eli was right.

It would be better to first get a list and location of everything under William... Before later arguing it out in private.

.

"Cousin!

Enough of your games!

You either talk or die!"

"Oh?

Then I choose to die!"

"Good!

Very Good!

You'll die, but not until I get the information that I want!

I'll show you what real pain is, and then you'll be begging me instead.

Ingrot!"

"Yes, your highness!"

"Show him a good time!"

"As you wish, your highness."

"Good!"

Chapter 579 More Party Guests

"Ingrot!"

"Yes, your highness!"

"Show him a good time!"

"As you wish, your highness."

"Good!"

.

Very quickly, the tall burly gigantic man called Ingrot..... harshly grabbed William and ripped his blue robe forcefully.

'Rip!'

'Bam!'

Several other men quickly stepped forward and pinned William on the ground close to the fire.

He laid there with his back to the sky and his belly on the cold ground.

And how were they going to make him talk?

Well... Ingrot had first planned to Flay (peel off several layers of his skin), before burning it with fire, cutting his fingers, removing his eyeballs and so on.

"Wait!" Connor said, before slowly walking towards William and gripping his jaws again.

"Cousin!

This is your last chance.

Speak now or face...."

'Puh!'

--silence--

Connor froze for a bit, before finally trembling from rage.

Did this son of a b**ch just so it on him?

The motherf***er didn't even wait for him to finish his sentence before sitting on him.

He calmly wiped William's spit off his face with trembling hands and felt his breathing grow heavier by the second.

Bloody Hell!

Did this scoundrel just spit on his royal face in front of his men, as well as Eli's men?

How dare this wannabe prince spit on him?

Who does he think he is?

Connor looked around and saw Eli's men all trying to hold in their laughter.

And when he finally turned to Eli, he saw that this good brother of his had his head lowered as if he was bowing.

But if one observed very carefully, they would see that Eli's shoulders were slightly trembling as well.

F***!

Was he laughing at him?

Connor's face turned red with embarrassment and rage, and he clenched his fists in rage while staring at the culprit that caused the whole ordeal.

This was the second time that he had ever been openly humiliated.

Yup!

The first time was in Baymard and was obviously caused by Landon.

And now, this fake prince also caused him a great deal of humiliation as well.

Eli looked at Connor and couldn't help but chuckle a bit.

Who asked him to talk too much?

If he wanted to torture William, then he should've just done it already.

Look!

Even the prisoner was tired of listening to his annoying voice.

.

Connor looked at everyone and felt like digging up a hole and burying himself there.

And so in a fit to cover up his embarrassment, he quickly kicked William several times.

'Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!'

"How dare you?!!!!"

Connor kicked William with all his might and even stepped on his fingers as well.

But no matter how fierce his kicks were, William never cried or let out any painful yells or screams instead.

And when Connor felt like he had vented enough, he calmly took in a deep breath in attempts to calm his fiery heart.

"Ingot!"

"Yes, your highness!"

"Give him double the pain."

"As you wish, your highness."

Ingrot took out 2 butcher looking knives and calmly sharpened them against each other.

'Sling! Sling! Sling! Sling! Sling!'

The sounds of the blades echoed throughout the silent field.

William on the other hand, steadied his heart to be as calm as a stagnant pond.

Whether he liked it or now, he couldn't escape getting tortured.

So why not ready himself instead?"

Soon, the sounds of the knives clashing against one another ceased.

It was time for the torture to begin.

And just when the knife was supposed to hit William's back, everyone soon heard weird strange sounds growing louder and louder.

Eh?

What was that sound?

Everyone was utterly confused and looked in the direction where it was coming from with /their swords and arrows firmly in their hands.

Eli and Connor felt like they had heard these particular sounds somewhere before... But they didn't know where.

.

'Vrrrrrrrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!'

Landon and his gang were finally here!

Several army vehicles speeded into the scene like crazy.

And as they drove in, several of the men just unconsciously gave them way while looking at the vehicles in awe.

They had a vague idea of what these heavenly carriages were, but they just weren't sure if they were right or not.

After all, only a handful of them had gone with Connor and Eli to Baymard previously.

So many of them had just heard about it, but had never seen it upfront.

'Vrrrrrrrrrrrrmmmmmmmmmm!'

Landon and his men quickly drove past sectors 1 and 2... Before finally arriving in sector 3.

The place quickly became chaotic, as several men dived to the sides to avoid getting knocked by the vehicles when they drove by.

"They're coming your way!"

Jump!!!!"

"Bam!"

"F***!

I think I just injured my leg just now."

"Hahahahaha!

Bro... You should see the way you jumped.

You were like a flying praying mantis."

"Aye...but on a serious note though, do you think that they're Baymardians?"

"I...I think that it's most likely."

"But if they are, then why are they here?"

Ahh!

Are they also here to battle with this Ghostly Prince fellow?"

"Wait!

How come this guy is so popular?

Why does everyone want a piece of him?

Are you sure that his ancestors didn't curse him before he came into this world?

Why would 3 different enemies choose to attack the same guy on the same day?

What kind of dog sh** bad luck does he have?

Sigh... I almost feel pity for him."

"Why stupid pity?"

Let me tell you something... There's no smoke without fire.

So if this guy was good, then why is everyone coming over here to attack him?

Even people all the way from Baymard want his neck as well.

So what stupid pity?"

"Yeah!

I'm sure that these Baymardians wouldn't let him go."

"Your right!

They are definitely her to finish him off too."

" "

—

Vrrrrrrmmmmmmmm!

'Scriiiiiipppp!'

The first 3 vehicles at the front 'drifted' finally parked in a slanted position just between William and the other 2 princes.

And before anyone could say or do anything, the doors of the vehicles flew open..... And out came several soldiers all in uniform.

'Bam!'

"Target located!

Surround the target now.

Move! Move! Move! Move!!!!"

Chapter 580 An Open Bar

"Target located!

Surround the target now.

Move! Move! Move! Move!!!!"

" "

'Bam!'

Several skillful men quickly got out of their vehicles and ran towards their target while also taking precautions against any incoming enemy attacked too.

It all happened so fast that before their opponents could say anything else, they had already surrounded William and some of the enemy warriors as well.

William who had previously steeled his heart to receive torture, was pleasantly surprised at the turn of events.

Just looking at the vehicles, he instantly knew who had paid him this surprise visit.

Hahahhahahaha!

Never in a million years, would he have thought that this cousin of his who he had known for a few days..... would suddenly pop out of nowhere in his time of need.

What could he say?

the heavens seemed to favour him greatly.

Indeed, he was truly blessed!

But then again, when he thought about how so many people had visited him in a single night, he couldn't help but wonder if this so-called secret base was even a secret anymore.

Because the way things were turning out, he wouldn't be surprised to see Alec come out of nowhere later on tonight.

Heck!

Maybe even ordinary people knew of its location as well.

Had he been lax over security recently?

He had to admit that he didn't follow things through well enough when he was dealing with the whole Slytherin Cord issue... Since he had been a little bit emotional at the moment.

But that was in his mind, the only time that he had slipped up.

So during that time frame, who could've given out his location to his enemies?

Did someone on his side betray him?"

William was stumped when he thought about the whole thing.

3 different groups of visitors on a single night?

Please!

Coincidences like these were just too suspicious and had to be looked into thoroughly.

.

As for Eli and Connor, they looked at the men before with shock and confusion.

Their faces scrunched up a little when they saw the vehicles.

Dammit!

How did this younger brother of theirs know about today's matter?

And why did it seem like this base was like an open bar that any Tom, Dick or Harry could walk right in?

He now felt a little bit stupid, when he thought of the fact that he and Alec didn't know about William... Seeing how easy it was for others to locate him.

Connor's mind went to work, and he started calculating his profits again.

Ahh!

What if this brother of theirs shamelessly demands to have shares in their spoils of war?

No way!

He wasn't sharing!!!

He had already made plans to keep 6/10 to himself and give the rest to Eli.

But if Landon came into the picture, then wouldn't his share decrease instead?

His greedy mind had already decided to not yield to Landon no matter what.

After all, the dude hadn't even joined them during battle... So why should he even get any damn thing from them?

Eli on the other hand, had entirely different thoughts from Connor.

For him, Landon was to deal with him.

Yes!

He firmly believed that Landon wanted to get rid of him.

One should know that earlier on when he was in Baymard, Landon had specifically thanked him for his gift on his 15th birthday.

Of course when he heard that, he instantly knew what Landon was talking about.

The bastard had thanked him for giving him poison on his 15th birthday.

It was that same poison that killed the original Landon in this world.

But how would Eli have known?

To him... Landon's luck was just too good, since he survived from this sort of poison that didn't even have a cure yet within the Pyno continent.

Who would've known that an expert would come along and cure him?

Thinking about it like that, Eli was sure that the expert was the one who also improved Baymard's medical facilities as well.

This sort of expert was one that he needed in his camp!

.

Anyway, ever since Landon had thanked him... He knew that the bastard would soon plan to make his move on him.

And that was why he had even hyped Alec to take care of Landon when they were still in Baymard.

He had spent his time there making Alec simulated enough to fight the battle for him.

So when they finally travelled their separate ways, he was extremely glad to know that his father would deal with Landon once he went back to the Capital.

And when Alec had sent him a note with a secret message saying that he was going to war, Eli couldn't help but smile broadly.

How could he not be glad?

He was the Crown Prince, so anything that Alec colonized, would eventually be his when the old geezer died.

It was like killing 2 birds with one stone.

Because at the end of the day, Landon would die and he would gain Baymard as his.

Everything was supposed to be going perfectly.

So why was this bastard here now?

Wasn't he supposed to be in Baymard?

If he was here now, then didn't that mean that they had been travelling for months?

I won't they use that same time frame to travel back too?

What if Alec arrived for battle and the bastard wasn't there?

Had the heavens had already hatched an escape plan for this little bastard?

No!

He couldn't let this younger brother of his life, or else the bastard my plan to take revenge on them after he heard about Alec's sudden moves.

Even though they would've already conquered Baymard by the time Landon heard about the news, one shouldn't overlook the matter of revenge... Even if Landon was just 'one' man.

After all, a single grain could tip any scale.

So underlooking this bastard might one day result in their deaths.

That's why Eli had decided to kill Landon today

Yes!

Today, Landon would die!!!