

TECHNOLOGY 751

### **Chapter 751 - The Black Scorpio Brigade**

Wayne and his team ventured out for 20 more minutes before spotting a red enemy Hot air balloon from afar.

Dammit!

It was actually the Red Eagles.

Each camp had a particular hot air balloon colour.

Of course theirs was black since they were literally the black scorpions.

Anyway, if they were spotted, then these bastards would give out their locations to their comrades in ground.

And before they knew it, the enemy would ambush them.

Wayne's eyes flickered meaningfully.

"Everyone hide!

Enemy Air Force at 3 O'clock."

'Pap!'

'Shoop!'

Immediately, some of them hid behind the trees, while others got in the bushes instead.

Thanks to their already camouflaged look, blending in with their surroundings wasn't that hard.

"Bryce!

Move slowly."

"Yes, Captain." Said another soldier who chose to hide behind a tree.

While that seemed like a good idea, it wasn't that great when dealing with the air forces.

One should know that they had a wider view of things up in the sky.

And as they advance, they would be able to see more angles around the tree.

So Bryce had to move around the tree as well to hide from them.

The enemy was almost above them now, with their binoculars in hand.

His breathing became heavy as he slowly moved around the tree according to the hot air balloon flying pace.

And when the balloon left, everyone stayed in hiding for a bit more before leaving their hiding place.

"Captain, thank you."

"No problem.

Even though you're new to the brigade, don't worry.

You'll learn more with time.

Just do your best."

"Yes, Captain Wayne.

I won't let you down."

"Good!"

Wayne looked at the young confident soldier and chuckled when he remembered his first time participating in the competition.

Ah, how time flies.

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Wayne continued leading his team onwards stealthily.

They ran through the first for a bit more, before suddenly getting a hasty warning.

"This is air force 7, Come in 4-T.

Come in!"

"4-T here.

What's the situation?"

"2 enemy teams are heading your way 4-T.

I repeat: 2 enemy teams are heading your way.

One coming in at 4 O'clock and the other at 7 O'Clock.

From the looks of things, you only have 5 minutes before they arrive."

"Copy that.

Over!"

Everyone frowned when they heard the warning.

They had just 5 minutes.

"Could an enemy air force have spotted and sent their teams to us?

Once both teams get a hold of us, then we're sure to be at a disadvantage.

Their air force team might've informed them about our exact location."

"No, I don't think so.

I've been on sky duty ever since we left the base.

And all this time, I'm 90% sure that no enemy air force has spotted us so far."

"Hmm... that could be true, but there's still a 10% chance that they did see us.

So we have to take action with all this in mind."

One of the soldiers nodded: "I propose that we go another direction and try losing them."

"If that's the case, then you all go.

I'll block them and lead them down another path."

"No!

We won't leave anyone behind."

"I agree!

Moreover, running away might actually end up badly instead.

In the case that we weren't noticed by them, doing so will only bring us exposure to other enemies if we were to keep running away frantically.

That said, more air forces might spot us instead.

But if we choose to stay behind and fight, then we have a better chance of winning this."

"Alright!

Let's stay behind."

"Guys, we only have 3 minutes and 20 seconds before they arrive.m"

"Dammit!

We're running out of time.

Captain, what do we do?"

Everyone faced Wayne who had been deep in thought all this time.

Wayne smiled slyly and gathered them around: "We have a greater chance of coming out of this if we stay. So here's the plan..."

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'Shru! Shru! Shru! Shru!'

The faint sounds of rustling scrubs were getting somewhat louder and louder if one listened very attentively.

Soon, a team from the Cloud Fist Brigade stealthily moved past the forest.

But unbeknownst to them, one of the teams from the Blue Swan Brigade was secretly chasing them.

Their air force had been Reporting the enemy's location to them.

So they decided to go after the enemy and wipe them clean.

All in all, both teams knew nothing about the Black Scorpio team that was lurking in the shadows.

"Everyone stop!"

Captain Pengo from the Cloud Fist brigade hastily raised his hands to call for silence.

"Did you all hear that?"

"Hear what?"

Captain, did you hear something?" Some of the soldiers asked while vigilantly looking around.

The silent Pengo decided to trust his instincts instead.

As someone who had gone out on missions a lot, he more than anyone else knew the importance of his instincts.

Just now, he had felt some unknown gazes on him.

Maybe it was a rabbit or even a frog.

But no matter what, he preferred to take precautions first.

Soon, his eyes flicked uneasily.

"Everyone, hide now!!"

'Bang!'

The moment he ducked, several bullets were launched his way.

These bullets were special training ones that had a metal casing on them with the top of the bullet containing paint in a plastic covering.

So if they got hit, the paint would splash on them, meaning that they were dead.

That said, this was a competition and dead men tell no tales.

Some of the enemy soldiers were hit, while others had narrowly escaped death.

The enemy captain readied his own ammunition too.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

Bullets flew left and right, with some people rolling on the ground and taking cover behind the trees.

Who was it?

Who had ambushed them?

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"Hahahahahaha!

Pengo, what are the chances of us meeting here?

Ahhh... why's your face do red?"

"Scully, you bastard!

You dare sneak up on me and call yourself my best friend?"

"Sigh...

Seeing how angry you are, will you still be buying me lunch later today?"

"Screw You!

Just shut up and die!"

'Bang! '

"So... is that a No?"

"Die!"

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

" "

### **Chapter 752 - Pitiful Shield Soldiers**

Bullets flew left, right and center, as both enemy teams went at it like crazy.

"Die!!!"

"Ahh!

Dammit!

I'm hit on the arm.

I'm still alive, but I need medical attention.

Judging from the injury, I should still be able to battle a bit."

"F\*\*\*!

These bastards shot at me all at once.

And now, I have 7 bullets in me.

Sigh... I'm dead."

"Die, Blue Swans!"

"Die, Cloud Fists!"

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

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The entire battleground and intense, as both sides caught their hardest.

Pengo, who had been trying to kill Scully all this time, soon spotted some of his men who were in a bad situation.

These guys had been too focused on what was in front of them, which wasn't their fault since the enemy chose to apply more pressure at their front.

And because of this, they didn't realize that more enemies were sneaking behind them in camouflage.

The enemy's plan was probably to infiltrate their side and pretend to be on their team.

So if they shot at him now, Pengo and the rest would notice and fight them back.

That was probably why they chose to first approach the soldiers on that side quietly.

one should know that their team was made up of 80 people.

And even though Pengo had taken his time before the competition to know each of them facially, during a battle, some circ.u.mstances might lead them to make mistakes... especially when shooting.

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One should know that their team was just assembled this morning.

So some of them had just been acquainted with each other today.

They might have heard of each other since some were too famous within the barracks, but in a large camp that had thousands of people in different departments like the logistics department and whatnot, many might not have had the chance to intertwine with each other.

That said, for the competition, all brigades had slightly different uniforms.

Firstly, even though all teams wore green camouflage uniforms... the uniforms were different shades of green.

Again, some teams have to wear soft military canvas hats, while others wore hard canvas hats.

There were little signs here and there to differentiate them.

But the differences were so minute that one might not necessarily notice anything.

Still, this was all part of their training.

As military personnels, it was important for them to have a good and keen eye for observation.

So if they ended up shooting their own team, then that was their fault.

Because in real-life situations, the enemy might try to hide by dishing themselves as part of their team.

Likewise, during some missions, tens of thousand might be sent out all at once which would make it extremely difficult for them to recognize each other facially.

Again, during the missions that they had to wear camouflage paint on their face, recognizing each other would be harder than before.

So what do they do then?

Observing the little detail that makes up a true Baymardian soldier or those in their teams was a must.

Because just like the emperor in the Mulan movie said: A single grain of rice might tip the scale.

So they shouldn't give that grain a chance!

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Seeing how the enemy was trying to infiltrate their side, without a doubt, Pengo took action.

"Everyone, focus on the situation at the back and the front.

Argo, jimminy, Eve, Tessa.... you 4, follow me!"

With that, the soldiers sprung into action heroically.

And as they advanced, Pengo swiftly told them the exact location of the camouflaged men.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

Eve quickly fired her bullets at the enemy while stealthily running towards a huge fallen tree log.

She quickly took cover behind the log, and placed her elbows over it while shooting like crazy.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

"Cover blown!

Cover blown!

The enemy has noticed us!"

The hidden Blue Swan men were taken aback when they got injured.

And before they could even realize it, they were already dead.

F\*\*\*!

Had they just been shot by the famous Mad girl Eve?

Well, it makes sense then.

Legend has it that she had never kissed a single shot right from the minute she got recruited as a soldier.

Her eyesight and skills of prediction were just over the roof!

The fallen men looked at her in awe, before smiling bitterly when they saw her target their living comrades.

She ran forward in a zigzag manner, shot a few enemy soldiers, and swiftly positioned herself behind one of them.

And just like that, she used the poor dead guy as a shield.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

The enemy still fired shots mercilessly, and the poor guy dead guy who was currently used as a shield truly felt like crying.

Can you guy be merciful?

Didn't you know that I'm not actually dead in real life?

So why would you all shoot so many bullets at me?

F\*\*\*!

It hurt like hell!

Even without looking at it, he knew that his body would be covered with several dark purplish bruises at the end of this.

The pain was so intense that he almost yelled at his own teammates.

But dead men tell no tales.

So all he could do was continue his part as a shield.

He couldn't help but curse his luck.

Of all the soldiers, why him?

His comrades silently lit a candle for him in their hearts.

R.I.P bro.

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After using her shield to the best of her capabilities, Eve stopped the dead weight, rolled on the ground, jumped behind trees and did all sorts of moves while shooting at the enemy.

The enemy on the other hand felt power against this celebrity soldier, especially the dead soldiers who now lay down in prayers, hoping that she wouldn't use them as shields.

At the same time, they still marvelled at her moves and swift thinking.

Sigh...as expected of Mad Girl Eve, their comrades didn't stand a chance against her.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

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### **Chapter 753 - Team Ace's Unwillingness**

The battle went on for a bit with both sides constantly giving each other fatal damages.

For this competition, they had to target the enemy's vital points.



And even when they sent bullets towards non-vital places like their arms and legs, they still needed to shoot the bastards over and over again.

Because in real life, someone could still survive from any gun wound on their arms.

So they could keep shooting other places until it was estimated that the target died from excess loss of blood or something.

At the moment, even though both sides were losing, Pengo knew that if this continued, then they would be wiped out.

So the best thing to do was to fall back and retreat.

It might sound cowardly, but it was way better to live to fight another day... or in this case, another hour.

After all, their primary objective had always been to infiltrate the Black Scorpio Brigade.

But who would've known that they would be ambushed and lose more than 90% of their men here?

No!

He had to escape with those alive immediately.

Firstly, they had to contact their base and relay the situation to them.

They might be asked to retreat or advance with a new infiltration plan in mind.

Nonetheless, staying here was only delaying their motion and killing them off at the same time.

With that in mind, Pengo strategically shot the enemies while making his way towards each teammate who was still alive.

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"Eve, smoke bombs."

"Roger that sir!"

"Tessa, lead everyone to the back!"

"Got it, Captain!"

With everyone aware of the plan, Pengo quickly gave Eve and Teresa the signal.

'Poof!'

Over 12 smoke bombs were thrown out all at once by Eve and some other soldiers.

The entire black became a cloud of thick mist, which was perfect for their escape.

But they had to hurry up because since this was done outdoors, the smoke would clear up faster than usual.

The enemy which was now immersed in smoke first took cover, just in case Pengo and the rest planned to kill them since they knew their positions.

"Hahahahahahahaha!"

Scully who was hiding behind a tree laughed sheepishly.

They escaped!

But how could he let them get away?

Unlike Pengo, his team wasn't tasked with infiltration.

Nope!

He was here to take care of other teams who might possibly be on their way to infiltrate his base.

And even though Pengo was his best friend, these were times of war buddy.

So friendship could wait.

As soon as he realized that they planned to escape, he immediately called all air force teams to see which one was close by.

"Air Force B1, do you see them?"

"Wait a moment.

Damn!

They almost had me fooled right now.

If not for their mistake right now, I wouldn't have been able to tell that they were there.

They're headed towards 6 O'Clock."

"Got it.

Thanks!

Just keep pretending as if you didn't notice them while keeping an eye on them.

The team and I will be there shortly."

"No problem Team Ace.

I'll keep you updated if anything changes.

Over and out."

Scully laughed when he thought of how angry Pengo would be if he still showed up before him again.

It almost felt like he was targeting Pengo.

And judging from his friend's temper, it would be a miracle if he wasn't punched in the face after this competition.

More importantly, did this mean that he won't be getting that free meal that Pengo promised 2 days ago?

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The smoke finally cleared out and Scully and the rest of the team who were still alive gathered in secret.

After all, some enemy air force might be flying over them.

So they had to be careful.

As for the dead, they removed their helmets and took out the red scarves in their pockets.

Each soldier was given 3 scarves which were supposed to be worn around their heads and arms once dead.

From there, they would go back to their bases silently.

They could retire in the dormitories, continue their training and do whatever they wanted, but they had to wear these scarves until the end of the competition.

Again, they couldn't alert or inform their comrades or those in the base about what they saw.

So even if they were in their base and saw several enemies sneaking in, they couldn't do anything about it.

Scully and those alive gathered around and quickly came up with a new plan before attacking Pengo.

But unbeknownst to them, they still had more enemies lurking in the dark.

Wayne's eyes narrowed dangerously while laying low in the tall grass.

Previously, both enemy teams had been moving in from the 4 and 7 O'Clock positions.

So they just backed away from the scene towards the 1 O'clock position and watched.

Some of them had been in the thick bushy trees, while others chose the ground instead.

And like a tiger hunting its prey, the moment the smoke bombs were released, Wayne and a few others had moved in stealthily.

Now, they were just waiting for the right time to act.

They moved closer, silently brought out their weapons and aimed at their targets.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

What?

Scully was in a daze when he realized that he had been shot at the back of his neck twice.

"You're dead." Said a mysterious voice.

Who?

Scully turned around instantly and came face to face with Wayne who was playfully strolling in with his team.

His eyes opened wide in shock at the sheer number of people walking towards him.

These people have been here all this time?

F\*\*\*!

Even though he was dead, he was truly unwilling.

If Pengo saw this, he would undoubtedly thank the braver hero who killed him off.

Thank you brother, thank you!

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Wayne wasted no time after killing off Scully and his team.

With that, they had to leave as soon as possible.

With that, they were off!

But the money they left, Air Force B1 contacted Scully.

"Come in Team Ace, come in!

New update on the enemy.

Come in Team Ace!"

Scully looked at his Walkie Talkie helplessly.

How could he reply when he was dead?

He truly felt unwilling to die like this.

The enemy had taken him down without him killing off anyone from the enemy's side.

Wasn't this just too shameful?

Everyone one of Scully's men felt the same way.

One minute they had escaped death, and the next all their hopes had been killed off.

So how could they be willing?

If they were truly dead they knew that their souls would've turned into ghosts right now and hunt the living daylight out of Wayne and the rest of those Black Scorpio bastards.

How hateful!

"Team Ace, come in Team Ace!

Team Ace!

Team Ace.

Sigh... it couldn't be that you all have been killed off right?"

" "

### **Chapter 754 - Infiltrating the Base**

Scully and his men cried pitifully while wearing their red scarves of defeat.

As for Wayne and his team, they continued stealthily for about an hour more.

They avoided others, and also lost 6 people from their group, bringing them down to 74 in number.

All in all, they were still happy about their results.

And soon, they arrived around the East side of the Poison Lily Brigade.

Some of the defeated enemies who had just arrived at their base saw Wayne and his men sneak in.

But because they were dead, they couldn't say anything at all.

So they could only watch as these bastards infiltrated their base.

Of course, Wayne didn't put them in his eyes because they were dead.

What was the point of worrying whether a dead person could see them or not?

They couldn't report them, so why bother hiding from them?

Anyway, before coming in, they took care of some enemy spies hiding on the trees and bushes.

Of course, it wasn't easy to catch or even spot these spies.

They turned off their Walkie Talkies and waited for another 48 minutes in silence until they heard the enemy's Walkie talkie go off instead.

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One of the enemy spies received a message from his base and passed the information to the other spies around.

It was through this brief conversation that Wayne and the rest manage to roughly estimate where the rest of the spies were.

They weren't absolutely sure of their thoughts, but still decided to go for it.

So all 75 of them broke off and attacked according to their plan.

They had to be fast and precise so that the enemy wouldn't alert the base.

That's why they moved like a lion hunting its prey.

Again, rather than letting these spies go, they tied them up instead.

Because if they left now, they might alarm their comrades to check out the situation here.

After all, these men were supposed to be spies who alerted their base if intruders had bypassed the base's Eastside.

That said, if the enemy saw these spies walk into the base as 'dead people', wouldn't that mean that some team had managed to bypass their eastside?

Thinking like that, Wayne tied the spies up mercilessly and hid them behind a thick bush.

For sure, he left 4 of his men with them and instructed these men to use the enemy's Walkie Talkie to assure the enemy's base that they were fine.

So at least for now, no one will know that they had infiltrated the base.

With that, Wayne and 69 soldiers vigilantly snuck into the base amidst the eye of the 'dead' enemies in the camp.

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

The soldiers quickly took cover behind several buildings hastily.

Now Wayne and the rest had already separated into teams of 3 according to the plan and were on their separate ways.

Of course, they weren't too worried because they had swapped uniforms with the 'dead' men that had been tied up earlier on.

So all they had to do was act natural and avoid conversation with others, for fear of getting caught.

One should know that the enemy soldiers were still Baymardian soldiers who had been trained to observe and notice spies all around.

So they knew that the moment they engaged with the enemy in conversation, then they would definitely get caught.

For now, they only talked amongst themselves to ease out any suspicions.

No talking with the enemy unless necessary.

With that, they dispersed calmly and mingled amongst the enemy just as planned.

Wayne joked and laughed with his team of 25 while silently reading the building signs within the base.

'Logistics!'

When infiltrating a base, one of the most important things to do was to get a hold of their communication channels and plans.

If they were able to give out instructions to the enemy, then they could have them dance according to their tune and go wherever they wanted them to go.

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The team fought numerous patrolling guards around and entered the building from the back door.

And while all this was going on, many 'dead' soldiers who were nearby looked wide-eyed.

"This, this... sh\*\*t

Why am I dead right now?

How can I just watch silently as my base gets infiltrated?

This sucks as hell!"

"Who is that guy?

F\*\*\*!

Did you just see his skill right now?

No wonder he and his team could come this far.

Incredible!" Exclaimed one of the dead men.

He swallowed hard and looked at their moves in amazement.

From a single glance, he could tell that the man he had been admiring was someone who was probably several ranks higher than himself.

Was this the difference between the ranks?

Awesome!

Many other dead soldiers spoke about the scene too.

"These people are really lucky.

Since the competitor began, we've already destroyed 3 teams who had tried to sneak into the base.

So it's truly a miracle that they've made it so far."

"What miracle?

This is purely skill and talent.

Dammit!

I need to get stronger!"

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While standing in the hallway, Wayne took out his compact mirror and placed it at an angle that allowed him to see what was going on, on the other side of the hallway

A dangerous light flashed through his eye when he spotted 12 more guards who were currently coming his way.

The team looked at Wayne's fingers and nodded in understanding.

With that, a plan was formed.

They all got into position and acted like they were just having a normal conversation in the hallway.

The 12 enemy guards heard the commotion and frowned when they saw the uniforms that looked identical to theirs.

They immediately thought that these soldiers might be new recruits who didn't know how important this competition was.

But how could they have known that it was a trap?

How cool they have known that their good intentions would be used against them?

Sigh... such is life.

'Slash!'

'Pah!'

'Slash!'

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### **Chapter 755 - Infiltrating the Base 2**

All 12 guards approached Wayne and his team with the intention of educating them on the importance of the competition.

With that in mind, they quickly made their way towards the group of unserious soldiers who were constantly joking and laughing around playfully.

Wayne smiled broadly as he heard their approaching footsteps.

And when all 12 were around them, the game officially began.

It was already too late for these enemy soldiers.

Wayne moved like lightning and slashed the necks of 2 soldiers with his rubber knife.

"You're dead!

Remember, dead men tell no tales.

Now, go to sleep."

The enemy soldiers almost vomited blood when they heard him.

Sleep your head!

How could they die like this?

Who knew that their good intentions would be used against them?

Their eyes widened in shock as their bodies tingled unwillingly.



Damn it!

Who were these men?

They gritted their teeth unwillingly as they watched these bastards tie them up and drag them away.

They almost cursed out loud at their own predicaments.

But since they were dead, they had no choice but to zip their mouths tight.

Wayne and the rest didn't care about their feelings.

Who cared about theirs when some of them were killed off during last year's competition?

Hopefully, these people will learn from this experience and improve themselves.

This was a competition with thousands of people playing in it.

So if they fell for the enemy deceit, then that was on them.

With that, Wayne and his team proceeded further.

They successfully played the game smartly until they were right where they wanted to be.

That's right!

They were just outside the main office.

Now, it was time to play big!

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Looking at the iron door, everyone was somewhat restless.

"Captain.

Normally, I would agree for the door to be blown up with the low test explosives that we have.

But if that happens, it could alert more people to the situation.

As well as give those inside the chance to call for backup."

"Hmm

I agree!

Besides, if we did blow it up, we won't be able to lock ourselves in and stay safely away from the enemy soldiers.

If the enemy sees that the door is still intact, then they would most likely assume that it hasn't been infiltrated yet.

Again, one of the other teams has just informed me that they have successfully taken over the building.

So that means that our soldiers are now undercover guards within the building.

Nonetheless, I think we should still play it safe and keep the door in contact rather than destroying it."

"Agreed!"

"Hmm."

"Agreed!"

Everyone nodded and thought that keeping the door was a must.

Because even though they now had their soldiers disguised as guards within the building, what if the enemy discovered this and kill off these guards?

Would their mission come to an end?

Hell no!

That's why they decided to keep the large gigantic iron door intact.

That way, if worst comes to the worst, they could just lock themselves in there while thinking of another way to deal with the enemy.

One of the soldiers rubbed her chin thoughtfully: "How about we knock on the door and wait for one of them to open it?

We could push our way in and take over the enemy like in a hostage situation."

"That could work. But the moment we step into the room, some of them might go under the tables and quickly release the news via their Walkie Talkies.

So by then, the entire base would've been informed."

"Then what do we do?"

"Everyone, Shh!

The Captain is thinking." Said a young man with glasses.

Everyone faced Wayne once more to wait for his wisdom.

Wayne looked around for a bit before turning around and marching in the opposite direction.

"Captain, where are we going?

What are you looking for?"

"Empty room."

"Why?"

"Because I want to play a bit."

"But what about the mission?"

"What about it?"

Why don't we play together instead?

Isn't that a lot more fun?" Wayne answered playfully, which made everyone almost stumble.

They were utterly dumbfounded.

Has their Captain's brain been fried up because of the difficulty of the mission?

Was he giving up now?"

Sigh... their smart, intelligent and brave Captain had finally lost it.

How tragic!

And he was young too.

They looked at Wayne in pity and decided to first tag along in hopes that their thoughts weren't true.

Just thinking about it scared them to death.

Please God of brains, let it not be true.

Please!

With that, they followed their brain fried Captain until they entered an empty room.

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Wayne entered an empty meeting room and quickly looked around.

"Brent!

Give me your knife... I mean your real knife, not the rubber one used for the competition."

"Okay."

Wayne took the knife and smiled at the confused soldiers before him.

"Do you all know what these holes are?"

"Of course Captain!

They're ventilation holes.

Even underground camps and many underground territories have their own ventilation holes that connect to each... other...

Ahhhh!

That's it!

Captain, I knew you weren't losing your mind."

Some of them jumped and hugged each other excitedly, while others looked at their Captain with crying faces.

"Wooooooo... Captain, just look at how much I'm crying for you?

Don't you have a heart?

If you knew this all along, then why didn't you tell us at the very beginning?"

"Captain, do you think that it's cool to act all mysterious with us?

Do you know how worried we were?

But just to be on the safe side, you aren't draft, right?"

"^"

Wayne speechlessly looked at his team and silently prayed for patience, because at this moment, he truly wanted to wack some of them in the head.

Everyone chuckled a bit before focusing on the task at hand.

"Captain, you intend for us to infiltrate the room through this right?"

"Correct.

And seeing that you all have a good idea on ventilation holes, then what are you all waiting for?

Get moving now!"

"Yes sir!"

With that, everyone got their asses moving.

But before they climbed onto the vents, they had one more thing to do first.

### **Chapter 756 - Undercover Wayne**

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

'Boom!'

On the Northside of the Poison Lily Brigade, Several less lethal explosives went off, immediately alerting those in the camp.

Apparently, a group of enemies were trying to infiltrate their base over there.

Many sneered and focused their attention on killing this new enemy.

They didn't worry a lot about it because over the past few hours, many had tried to sneak into the camp.

But to the best of their knowledge, none had succeeded.

Right now, many of them were focused on the matter, including those behind the iron door.

From here, they could hear the loud thunderous sounds that echoed across the open air.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"9-Y to Headquarters.

The enemy seems to be retreating in defeat.

I repeat, the enemy seems to be retreating in defeat."

"Good Job 9-Y, leave the rest to the air forces now."

"Roger that ."

"Air force Beta."

"Yes sir?"

"Follow them closely and don't let them escape.

Attack if possible or lead others to take care of them instead.

Understood?"

"Yes sir!

Over!"

.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!'

Coupled, with the loud sounds that echoed throughout, many guards who were supposed to be patrolling the building seemed to have gathered in shock just below their window.

The place soon turned rowdy in a heartbeat.

Again, even the patrolling guards just outside their doors seemed to be talking loudly about the matter too.

The chattering of people and the ear banging noises from the explosion made the soldiers in the main room somewhat restless, as they waited for the enemy to fully retreat from their base.

They were currently 3 stories up, so several of them kept looking out of the window anxiously.

But while they were doing that, Wayne and his men hastily took advantage of the noise and carefully pried open the air vent holes and waited for their chance in silence.

That's right!

They had planned everything so far.

All of this was just a distraction to enable them smoothly pry open the air vent holes.

One should know that air vent exits/holes typically caused loud noises when forcefully opened from within the air vent.

So they needed something that was way louder to keep distracting the enemy from noticing their actions.

Again, with everyone concentrating on the current attack outside, no one could've imagined that the enemy was already in the base.

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Wayne placed several ear muffs in his ear and carefully took out several stun grenades before smiling broadly at the poor soldier below.

He had taken notice of all 12 soldiers in the room and made a mental note of their positions.

Of course, there were 3 vent openings in the massive room.

So some of his soldiers had already portioned themselves there, ready for action.

And just as planned, 3 minutes passed by before the chattering guards on grounds level dispersed, which made those looking outside the window leave and get back to their seats.

They needed everyone's attention before they could pull out their magic trick.

With all enemies seated, all Wayne and his team began the countdown.

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.

'Boom!'

The fuses were pulled and the stun grenades were flung into the room.

'Swshhh'

A dazzling white light shone brightly which made the enemies freeze up for a bit.

The flash momentarily activated all photoreceptor cells in their eyes, which blinded them for 5 seconds.

And after that, they began receiving several after images which left their vision impaired for a bit, and their brains in confusion.

"Ahhhh!"

As the sound was right next to their ears, the sheer volume of the detonation caused them to have temporary deafness.

Many fell to the floor and held their ears instinctively while rolling on the ground like babies.

Even if it were a strong big person, if they weren't prepared and were met with this explosive power, they too would react in the same way.

After all, the human ears, eyes and body were delicate.

So no one could stand this sort of blow shock without preparations.

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Wayne and his team didn't waste time and quickly attacked the pitiful men rolling on the ground.  
Of course, some closed the windows as fast as they could for fear that others outside might hear them.

'Wooooooo!!'

"My ears!

Dammit! Who?"

Soon, the sanity and vision of these enemies had returned.

God!

That light was so blinding that all they could see was white everywhere.

Their heads were buzzing nonstop as if someone had spun them around over a hundred times.

They squinted their eyes painfully while trying to search for their Walkie Talkies on their bodies.

"No need to search.

You're already dead.

So we did you all a favour and took them away.

Don't worry, we'll be taking over your job from here on out.

Now, you can rest in peace.

Isn't that great?"

" "

The miserable enemies trembled in anger while listening to the bastards before them.

How did an enemy manage to get all the way here?

As they watched Wayne and his team take their seats, their hearts were already ripping into a thousand pieces.

The moment they listened to the instructions Wayne gave his team, they instantly knew what he was up to.

F\*\*\*!

This bastard was going to lead their men to death!

Nooooooooo!

They truly felt sad and unwilling at this point.

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All dead men lowered their heads and silently blamed themselves for the death of their comrades.

If this was a real battle, they would never be able to forgive themselves for letting the enemy lead their comrades to death.

They looked at the air vents and silently took note of it all.

Next time, they would definitely take more precautions against such circumstances.

Now, they just prayed that someone might notice the situation here and heck these bastards to death

That said, Wayne looked at the documents in his hands and smiled.

All team names, tasks and even Walkie Talkie call-in numbers and information were clearly typed out in the documents.

This was perfect for them if they wanted to give out orders and destroy the enemy from within.

But before they got started, Wayne called his base instead... the black Scorpio brigade.

"Did I hear you right, 4-T?"

You've successfully infiltrated the enemy's base?"

"Yes, Commander.

Now, we can commence with phase 3."

"Good.

Kill them all!"

"Yes sir!

Over and out."

Wayne smiled broadly as he began contacting the enemy teams.

And just like that, the competition continued to be fierce as ever with each brigade losing and winning battles here and there.

Of course, these soldiers weren't the only ones in a competitive spirit.

Far away, someone else trembled murderously with a new goal in his heart.

No matter what, he must not let this opportunity pass him by.

Who was that brat to compare with him?

Heheheheh... he was ready for action!

## **Chapter 757 - Suspicious Baron Cain**

--Virgo City, Arcadina--

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"Hahhahahahaha!"



In a small but elegant office, 5 men were currently sitting across from each other while drinking wine and laughing their stories and lent up frustrations away.

This was the happiest day of their lives.

Only the heavens knew how much they had prayed for this day to come.

"Brothers, he's finally dead!

That bastard, Alec Barn is finally dead.

Now, we can begin our plans with brother Cain leading the way!" Viscount Poshtus said merrily while raising his cup in the air.

All 4 brothers praised and satisfied Baron Cain's ego merrily.

That's right!

Baron Cain had been a long-time frenemy with Alec.

Him, alongside the dead city Lord Shannon had been Alec's best friends back in the academy.

Well, it was more like they were his lackey.

They had always secretly hated him, and had been trying to rule Arcadina for themselves.

Of course, Alec wasn't blind.

He knew their goal.

And this why he kept his enemies closer while making sure that they would never rank up in terms of status.

Cain for one had accomplished so much over the years, and also had every making of a true Marquess, which was higher than a Baron, Viscount or an Earl.

But rather than giving him the title he deserved, Alec pummelled him down 3 levels to a measly Baron.

Nonetheless, no one ever dared Cain because they knew how powerful he was.

Cain's father died a Marquis.

So how could Cain who was now a Baron be weak?

That's why all these men who had higher titles still called him brother and looked up to him.

Again, with that Baron title, over the years, Alec had taken many of his official men away from him which led him to secretly build his own army.

But that wasn't all Alec did to him.

The bastard also made sure that he got the bare minimum from the empire, which infuriated him to death.

So how could he not be about the sc.u.mbag's death?

It was just that something didn't add up in this story.

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"Hahahahhahahaha!

Eh?

Elder brother Cain, aren't you happy about his death?

I thought that you of all people would celebrate nonstop.

But does it seem like you're mourning his death instead?"

Everyone looked at Cain suspiciously.

Their sworn brother wouldn't have been in love with Alec all this time right?

After all, they had heard that when they were younger, this brother of theirs used to fawn over Alec here and there.

Could this have been love?

They knew that their brother has had intimate relationships with both men and women over the years.

So did Alec retaliate against their brother because he got confessed to by Cain?

With Alec dead, was their brother now heartbroken?

'Sigh... big brother, take heart.

There are many men stronger than Alec out there.

Don't give up.'

(T^T)

If Cain knew what these idiots were thinking about, he would definitely vomit blood in disgust.

Even if he had, it would never be his sworn enemy alright?

"Big brother Cain, if you feel depressed, just let it all out.

We'll understand you."

"Yeah brother, even though you have 5 wives, we understand where your heart truly lies.

So it's okay to let it all out."

" "

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Cain closed his eyes and trembled slightly.

He was surrounded by fools!

Some needed qualities of any lackey is that they shouldn't be too ambitious or too smart, and they should be easy to manipulate with their hot-blooded nature.

But sometimes, these qualities also make them quite annoying!

These fools would be the death of him!

Cain gritted his teeth and tried his best to calm down.

"What stupid thoughts are your heads filled up with?

How can I mourn that bastard?"

"Brother, they say that what you're doing right now is denial."

"Shut Up!!!!"

Everyone lowered their heads and only thought that their big brother was quite pitiful.

It's okay, it's okay, he'll get over it later on.

Cain looked at them and knew that if he didn't clear this up now, these fools would think that he really had a thing for Alec.

He took another big whiff of air and sighed.

"Brothers, how can I be sad?

Of course I'm happy about it.

But it's just that his death is a little bfishy."

Everyone raised their heads in confusion.

"Eh?

Big Brother, how do you mean?"

"Do you remember that I came here in secret a month ago?

Don't you remember that Alec had taken my men away towards Baymard for battle?

So how is it possible that he would've been able to appear in the Capital and get executed?

From my estate in the West, it would take over a month to get to Baymard.

So I estimated that he would stay in Baymard for another month or so after his battle before taking 4 other months to get back to the Capital.

That said, I expected him back sometime in October earliest or December if something delayed him.

So how is it possible that he was here this July?

Does he have wings on his back or something?

This story doesn't add up at all!!"

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Cain was really confused.

When Alec took his men away, he knew that he would be killed once Alec got back from Baymard.

After all, he had tried to assassinate Alec the first time Alec left Baymard.

And from Alec's body language, he was sure that the bastard was aware of what he did.

So how could he just sit there and wait for death?

That's why he rushed towards this city in the Central part of Arcadina.

He came here to get more men in preparation to battle against Alec.

This city was just 3 weeks away from the Capital.

So news of Alec's death had already circulated within this city.

Which brought shock to himself, since he just got here a few days ago after travelling for months.

This was sorcery!

"Brother Cain, believe me, I was there for the execution myself.

It's true, the real Alec Barn is dead."

"How?"

One of the men rubbed his chin in thought before his eyes lit up: "Brother, I heard that Alec Barn had many trained actor doubles that he sent out during missions just for face."

Cain looked at him curiously: "Really?"

"Yes brother!

It's said that his doubles were real assassins who had face paint on all the time.

They also turned to have the same body structure as he does so as to seem more convincing."

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The more Cain listened, the more he believed.

After all, that was the only plausible explanation for Alec's locational sorcery.

"But how are you sure that they killed the real Alec?"

"Brother, they placed his head on a stick, and I personally had my men look at it in secret for any disguises.

It's definitely him.

There was no face paint or anything.

Plus, don't forget that Oden and his son had been planning their revenge all this time.

So how could they miss their target?

Even Alec was caught unawares by them."

Cain finally let his worries go after listening to his men.

It seems like he was worried for nothing.

Well, with Alec dead, now he could take over the Western regions of Arcadina.

He didn't fear Oden or William because he believed that they only won due to them catching Alec by surprise.

They had only accidentally killed captured Alec, so what could they do against him who now knew of their existence?

They had been lurking in the shadows for the past 20 something years, so skills could they have?

Now that he knew of their existence, he would send his spies to monitor them for a bit.

Of course he would send more people to verify once more that the real Alec Barn was dead.

More still, what happened to the princes?

Where were they?

They hadn't been executed yet, and there wasn't any news about them.

So where they now in hiding while planning to take Arcadina back?

There were just too many unknowns in this issue.

And his biggest obstacles were William and Oden.

Was he just going to sit here and watch his dreams fly by?

No!

He had to go back to the western regions and begin conquest.

He didn't believe that he would lose to them.

No matter what, he must create his own empire.

And if William or Oden gets in his way, then you bad for them for them.

Because he would never give up.

He would call his new empire, 'Cain'.

Hahahhahahaha... long live himself.

The empire of Cain must be realized!

Cain's eyes flickered as he drank his wine slowly.

Soon, it would be his time to shine!

### **Chapter 758 - More Problems**

While Baron Cain was busy imagining his fairytale empire, far away in an entirely different continent, some other people were getting overly excited too.

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--Hable Coastal City, Continent of Lambe--

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The city was extremely silent, as several residents had locked themselves in their homes in fear of being seen.

Businesses were closed and the entire city looked like it had been deserted for years now.

Even those who arrived by ship on the docks of this coastal city were told to stay on their ships for an entire day before leaving.

Everyone shivered while taking a peek through the small openings in their windows.

"Oh my God!

How long are they going to stay here?

If we don't harvest the goods from the farms close to the forest, then those wild animals will definitely eat them."

"Dammit!

Why can't these people just leave us alone?

Why are they here?

What do they want?"

"I heard that they're just passing by."

"Really?!!"

"Shh!

What are you yelling for?

Keep your voice down.

I don't want to die because of you."

"Sorry..."

" "

The air was tense and the people were gloomy.

But why did this massive city shudder in fear?

Well, that was because of the announcement that had been made 5 days ago.

One should know that their current continent, the continent of Lambe, was now governed by the temple of Adonis.

That's right!

This temple had successfully conquered all 4 empires within the Lambe continent.

They had killed all their rulers and forced the royals to be slaves.

So Adonis the 3rd now ruled over the entire continent with his beliefs.

The Temple's beliefs were just ridiculous.

Women and children were sacrificed and roped duly to the Adonis.

For example, he believed that women that couldn't bear sons for their husbands were selfish and guilty.

So by law, these women had been seized and locked up in a training home which they called a 'correcting home.'

There, many temple deacons, vicar's, ministers and knights will take turns with these women until they were able to bear a son.

If it was a daughter, they would continue to stay there for their disobedience.

And if it were a son, then they could go back to their husbands.

As for the daughters that were born during that time, they will belong to the temple of Adonis and do their own share part for the temples' greater good.

Again, anyone woman who gave birth to a child with any disorders would be put to death.

And all women weren't allowed to be engaged until after their coming of age ceremony.

That was because during the ceremony, the temple staff had to pick out the best looking women for the temple (themselves), before leaving the unwanted ones for the common men in the empire.

And unlike the Pyno continent, the coming of age for people in the Lambe continent was 13 years old, rather than 15.

One should remember that in this era, due to all the hard labour and physical restraints on one's body, menopause happened around 27 years old and above.

So the people believed that the younger the girl, the more childbearing she would be.

Anyway, the temple of Adonis had instilled fear into the people all these years, as men weren't safe too.

40% of their business profits and merits had to go to the temple

Anyone who failed to pay would be executed on the spot.

That said, the people have lived in constant fear of this tyrannical temple.

They had been praying and crying for a change.

But so far, no one has come to their aid yet.

And even those who dared to resist and form an anti-Adonis opposition group ended up dead.

So what could they do?

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Everyone shivered in their homes while praying that these knights marching outside could hurry up.

They didn't know where they were going or what they intended to do.

But all they wanted to know was when they would leave.

That's right, tens of thousands of knights were constantly marching into the coastal city fiercely.

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

On the sandy shores, thousands of knights were gathered in formation while waiting for the last batch of knights to arrive.

And standing on the docks, was Chief Commander Hutton, who was overlooking them sternly.

Hutton wore an all-black armoury that had several golden symbols and letter writings scribbled on it.

Again, the feather on top of his helmet was golden, and his sword sheath also had a large golden symbol of the letter A for Adonis on it.

Hutton stood majestically while enjoying the admiring gaze of the men below.

And soon, some on rushed towards him hastily.

"Chief Commander, all 250,000 men are here."

"Good!" Hutton said while smiling broadly.

With that, he stepped a little closer and someone brought a megaphone by his mouth.

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"Men, today, we will embark on another grand mission for the greater good of our temple and our leader, Adonis the 3rd."

The moment Adonis' name was mentioned, everyone knelt, did a letter 'A' with their fingers and placed it against their foreheads.



"All hail Adonis our glorious leader."

After paying their respect, everyone including Hutton got up again.

Every time Adonis' name was mentioned, they had to kneel no matter where they were, otherwise if caught, it would be seen as betrayal.

"Men, our mission is the same as always: to conquer the world for Adonis.

However, it seems that some people want to stand in our way.

"Yes, you heard me right.

It appears that some unbelievers want to stop our plans.

But we aren't entirely sure yet.

A while back, we sent some of our brothers towards the Pyno continent.

And our forces on the many pirate islands along the way haven't gotten any news of their victory.

We are sure that they did reach the coastlines of the Arcadian Empire.

However, there was no return message about their victory, which could only mean that they either betrayed us, died or got captured by the enemy.

So we will go find out for ourselves about what happens to our brothers.

And at the same time, we will wage war against these non-believers.

This time, we will conquer the enemy, just as we've done over the years.

Now men, it's time to fight for our temple.

It's time to fight for Adonis!"

"All hail Adonis our glorious leader."

"All hail Adonis our glorious leader."

"All hail Adonis our glorious leader."

### **Chapter 759 - Everyone's Target**

The knights felt overly angry when they listened to Hutton's speech.

They truly wanted to see the enemy that dared to go against Adonis.

That was just blasphemous to them.

In short, it was a sacrilege.

Adonis was always right.

At least this was how they had been brainwashed and brought up.

One should know that Adonis collected all second-born sons right after these children came to the world.

So they were strictly raised in the temples and only believed in what Adonis said.

Again, the temple of Adonis has had 3 rulers since its creation.

In the beginning, they were just an underground society that later conquered its first empire 15 years later.

For sure, the moment it successfully governed its first empire, it immediately started collecting babies to brainwash.

And after another 27 years, Adonis conquered its next empire and so on.

So over the years, they had been knights that were overly loyal to them.

For these knights, Adonis was like their father who took them in to give them better lives.

After all, as second sons, they might not even be eligible to inherit any properties and might even be plotted against.

In their hearts, Adonis was like a kind hand that covered those who weren't loved by their parents... at least that's the version that the temple made them believe in.

And what they hated the most were people who went against their father or even dared to resist his orders.

They had straight up killed many peasants who dared to resist.

Some had even killed their own blood parents too.

In their hearts and minds, father was the only parent ruling over their lives.

And they were willing to die for him any day any time.

Their father was their everything!

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Everyone's blood was boiling when they thought of those bastards who dared to go against their kind father's wishes.

As they boarded the massive fleet of over 200 sh.i.p.s, many of them still grumbled about these enemies.

"Hmph!

I can't wait to get there and show them the consequences of going against father."

"I agree!

I only feel bad for father who initially wanted to help them by spreading his influence there.

Those barbarians don't deserve his love at all!"

"Hmhm.

I can only say that for giving father sleepless nights, they truly deserve to die under my blade."

"Father is so kind."

"Ahh... I just thought of something.

I heard that last time, Captain James did exceptionally well during his mission.

So he was granted an audience with father.

I heard that he also kissed father's most treasured red ring too."

"What?

His favourite red ruby ring?

How is that possible?

How can he be so lucky?

I want to kiss father's ring too and be blessed."

"Me too!

That's why I'll be the star of this mission.

This way, I too can kiss father's ring."

"Pui!

Who are you fooling?

It's going to be me.

So stop dreaming."

"No!

It's going to be me."

"Me!"

"Me!"

"Me!"

(O^O)

Everyone argued passionately while getting on their sh.i.p.s.

The entire world seemed to be on the move because just like them, many other visitors were on their way to the Pyno continent too.

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--Somewhere on the Ocean--  
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'Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!'

The soft summer ocean waves gently hit the corners of 3 massive sh.i.p.s in formation.

The air seems to have the ability to whisk one's souls away, as its brine-like presence, coupled with its fishy smell seems a bit too strong under the sun's heat.

The passengers on these sh.i.p.s anxiously looked ahead and wished that they could magically arrive at their destinations right away.

As for these people, they were from the Empire of Romain.

They were the dark-skinned people who were on their way to find their saviour in the visions.

They were on their way to meet the mysterious Landon Barn.

Their journey was supposed to be an 8 month one judging from the map their princess had drawn while she was in her vision-phase.

But the issue was that many of them had never left their continent and travelled this far out.

Yes, they could travel from empire to empire within their continent, and could also travel towards the neighbouring continents too.

But the Pyno Continent was too far and none of them had experience going out this far.

Of course they wanted to get help from the neighbouring continents, but they were afraid that maybe those from the temple of Adonis had already taken over those places.

So going there seemed dangerous.

That's why they risked everything and sake out all on their own according to what their princess gave them.

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Everything went well at the start of their journey, but when winter came, they experienced terrible storms and several disastrous waves out in the open.

Their sh.i.p.s got damaged and they had to dock for the entire winter on an island.

They truly felt like the heavens were on their side because what they experienced should've killed them.

Yet, here they were.

Again, once they arrived on the island, they had to battle with pirates.

Fortunately, they won.

But that still wasn't the end of their worries.

Other enemies kept coming in one by one, and they fought hard as well while repairing their sh.i.p.s.

Of course, they dared not leave until the end of winter due to the storms.

So once spring came along, they quickly picked up the pace and continued their journey towards their saviour.

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

2 young men hurriedly ran towards a beautiful black 16-year-old girl.

In their continent, everyone had dark skin tones of different shades with pure white/silvery hair and cute cat-like light green eyes.

Of course, a few others, like those in the royal families, had light purple eyes instead.

The boys ran to their little sister excitedly while holding onto a large drawing.

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"Sister, sister... Look!

I estimate that 4 weeks from now, we'll arrive at our saviour's home.

Hahahahahahaha!

I can't believe we've made it this far."

The boys, Jarvis and Andrew showed Lucia the map excitedly.

When they thought of all the battles they had fought along the way just to get to their destinations, their hearts pounded with pride instead.

The feeling was good!

Lucia looked at her brothers and chuckled.

She too felt proud as well.

If someone had told her that she would be courageous enough to stab a pirate, she wouldn't have believed it at all.

But not only did she stab the guy, she also killed several others who tried to attack her and her men.

After her first kill, she puked and almost fainted from it all.

Now, she didn't feel nauseated at all.

"Sister, I've been thinking.

What if they didn't speak the same language as us?

What do we do then?"

"Yeah little sister, it's very unlikely that they will speak the same language as us so what do we do?"

Both brothers frowned when they thought about this.

If they couldn't even communicate with their saviour, then how were they supposed to get his help?

Lucia just looked at them and smiled.

"The heavens have said that we should go to our saviour.

So I'm sure that communication wouldn't be an issue.

The heavens know all.

So worry not brothers.

Our saviour will understand us."

"Hmm!"

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Listening to Lucia, everyone put their worries away and relaxed.

Indeed, communication wouldn't be an issue since the heavens sent them there.

And even if it was, they had already come this far to turn back or do something about it.

Right now, their main concern was getting to their saviour safely.

After all, these waters still had pirates and all sorts of dangers ahead.

That said, anything could happen within these next 4 weeks.

So why risk it?

As for the clueless Mr. Saviour, he was currently driving hastily.

It was time, it was finally time.

Hahahahhahaha!

### **Chapter 760 - Time For An Upgrade**

Landon hummed excitedly while making his way to the lower region, alongside Lucius and Mark.

"Hahahahahaha!

I can't believe that they're finally ready." Mark said excitedly.

He, Josh, Gary and Trey just got back from their honeymoon vacation with their wives.

And the moment he came back, he was swamped with police work.

One should know that he was also Landon's sworn brother who had followed Landon from Baymard to Arcadina.

And after Baymard's military got stronger, he alongside Lucius were given new identities within the police force.

Of course, they still retained their positions in the military, but they also had head positions within the police force.

For example, Lucius was still the head of Baymard's military, as well as the Chief of police (or Commissioner) too.

And Mark himself was the assistant chief of police.

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As for the rest of the boys, they still retained their military positions as well.

But Trey and Gary were given new titles in the Navy headquarters, while Josh was ranked up within the military.

Mark knew exactly what Landon was trying to do, but he didn't mind it at all.

At first, no one wanted to leave the military since that was where all the action was at.

So Landon came up with this plan to slowly shift their focus to their new positions.

And in truth, it was working quite well because he for one had now assimilated himself onto the role of assistant chief of police over the years.

He knew that without a doubt, all of this was just training for himself.

Because once Lucius retired, he would likely take over as chief of police.

The same could be said for Josh, who would be in charge of the military once Lucius retired.

Of course, Gary was already in charge of the Navy and Marines.

While Trey was in charge of the Coast guards since they weren't technically under the Navy.

They could only work alongside or under the Navy during wars or emergencies.

But they were typically a force of their own.

That said, all of Landon's sworn brothers prepared and trained dutifully for their positions as the heads of various major forces.

And so over time, they had stopped going out for missions issued by the barracks (except Josh)... and now focused on missions involving their new titles.

Mark for one was thrilled to be a part of the police force.

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There was so much to do within Baymard alone.

And with the new territories, new missions had been sent out to the officers on a daily.

They had to work with the soldiers to protect these new territories.

The soldier protected the new borders, while they protected and kept the peace within these new territories.

Several stone estates were new use as new police offices out of the Capital city.

The dungeons there had been properly cleaned and transformed.

There was so much part work to do, as well as so many reports from the citizens who want justice upheld for things like stealing grain and whatnot.

Of course, every territory had a military station there too, just in case of some unknown danger which the police forces couldn't handle.

These soldiers were also there to scout out the forest regions and identify which regions have deadly beasts in them.

The police were concerned with the peace within the town, cities and villages, while the military would handle things that lure within the forest or those outside Baymard's new borders.

The moment Mark got back from his honeymoon, he had been swamped.

From the paperwork to his planned visits to the new territories and many other activities... he didn't even get the chance to take a single breather.

But, all of this still excited him too, as he was getting action here and there.

All in all, he truly loved his position as assistant chief of police.

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'Vrrrrmmmmmm!'

Landon, Mark and Lucius excitedly made their way towards the weapon manufacturing industry.

Today, they were going for a demonstration for all new police gadgets and weapons.

But what excited Mark most was that most of his worries would be solved today.

"Hahahhahahah!

Bro, you of all people know how many complaints I've received from the office about that problem.

So how can I not be glad that it's going to be resolved?" Mark said while tapping Landon's shoulders merrily.

Only he knew how these matters disturbed his officers over the past few months.

Now, he could finally put it all behind him.

As for Lucius, he also came here on behalf of the barracks too.

The demonstration would also showcase new gadgets and weapons for the soldiers too. So of course he would come.



And apart from the trio, several other military heads were also going to come for the demonstration.

In short, they should already be there since he decided to pick Landon up before getting here.

As for Josh, he wouldn't be attending since he just left for a mission yesterday.

Lucius smiled stupidly when he thought of the last show.

Hopefully, today's show will also blow his mind too.

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"Boy, can't you give me a hint about what's going to be displayed?"

"Yeah, bro!

I know you said that they would solve my problems, but what exactly are they?"

Landon chuckled and just looked at them in silence while crossing his hands.

If he told them about it now, wouldn't that ruin the surprise factor?

Lucius and Mark on the other hand really wanted to strangle him to death.

Both Mark and Lucius truly wanted to strangle Landon to death.

Why was he always like this?

Would it kill him to give them a few hints?

Sometimes they got tempted to throw you over a cliff.

But who made them care so much about him?

Very soon, the grumpy duo soon forgot about the annoying Landon and focused on the demonstration show.

They excitedly thought of numerous possibilities about the new goodies.

What would they look like, and what could they do?

All this would be answered when they got to the lower region.

It was time for Baynard's armed forces to get another upgrade.