

TECHNOLOGY 761

Chapter 761 - More New Toys

"I.D's and Passes please."

"Sure!"

Everyone did as they were told, while another guard quickly checked their vehicle and bodies.

Even if they knew who they were these men still did their jobs thoroughly.

After all, only those permitted could get into the lower region.

They passed through several more checkers before going on their way.

Who knows if Landon and the rest were assassins with face paint on?

It was better to be safe than sorry.

'Vrrrrrrmmmmmmmm.'

Landon, Lucius and Mark drove off after undergoing all security checks.

The lower region was treated just like the F.B.I headquarters back on earth.

So they had been individually scanned and checked thoroughly through the massive security building.

With their identities verified and weapons registered, they quickly headed towards the weapon manufacturing industry accompanied by 2 more security guards.

One should know that they weren't part of the security team that was supposed to guard the lower region.

They were just visitors who came in with registered weapons.

Hence, the guards were to follow them at all times during their stay in the lower region just to make sure that they didn't try anything funny... even if they knew that Lucius and the rest were prominent military figures.

That said, they drove their vehicles behind them calmly.

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"Welcome your majesty!"

"Welcome king father Lucius!"

"Welcome assistant Chief of Police Mark!"

"Hmm!"

Landon and the rest nodded at the many personnels in the room.

From the Minister of national defence to those with important roles in the army, police force and guard units, everyone was here for the show.

The moment Landon stepped in, he was made to sign a confidentiality document as usual.

With that, he sat in the massive waiting room patiently.

1:55 P.M

It was almost time for the show to begin.

And right on cue, the double-sided door before them opened up and a 32-year-old woman in a lab coat walked in.

The somewhat noisy room quieted down a bit.

The lady first greeted Landon and Lucius before focusing on everyone else.

"Welcome everyone, to the weapon manufacturing industry.

I'm overseer Melissa, and I'll be here to any questions during the show.

Now, follow me please."

With that, the woman turned around and led them through the door.

Mark's eyes sparkled as he saw gadgets and gears around the room.

Lucius acted the same as well.

It took a lot of effort for him to calm down, as he was very much remote to run toward them merrily.

Everyone felt the same too.

They looked at these new creations like Christmas toys from Santa Claus.

"What do you think that is?

It looks so cool!"

"Ahhhh!

Look at that one?

Will it be for the military, the police or guardsmen?

Please let it be for us.

I want it so bad!!"

Everyone was happily talking about the new toys while trying to guess their purposes.

Overseer Melissa just smiled and stood before one of the volunteers who was currently wearing some sort of arm shield.

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"To start off, we'll begin with this.

The BodyGuard."

"Oooooooooowwwwww!"

Everyone was in awe when looking at the cool hand-like glove shield that almost reached one's elbow.

"The bodyguard has a thick upper exterior that protects against knife attacks.

Of course, I know that you all are trained professionals.

But if you weren't, and someone wanted to cut your face with a knife, what would a normal person's instincts be like?"

Mark simulated it in his mind and pictured that he was the one getting attacked.

"A normal person?"

Hmmm... they would instinctively place their hands over their face for protection."

Everyone nodded in agreement too.

"Yes, that's right.

They would instinctively use their hands as shields.

And this is where the bodyguard comes to play.

Its polymer-based frame, composite armour shell, inner sleeves and other protective materials... protect against lethal knife or blade attacks.

So it in itself is a glove hand shield.

But that isn't all.

On the side here, there are 4 buttons.

But before we continue the demonstration, Jules, can you lower the window covers."

"Yes, overseer Melissa." With that, the young man who was Melissa's secretary hastily ran towards a table at the front of the room, opened a drawer and took out a remote control as well as a small instruction manual there.

He quickly glimpsed at the manual and knew which button was for what before pressing on them.

And soon, the window covers were lowered, blocking the sun's rays.

For sure, he kept one massive window uncovered, because overseer Melissa didn't want the room completely dark.

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"Thank you, Jules.

Now, let continue with the functions of these 4 buttons.

The first button will activate a flashlight that will come out from here."

'Pim!'

The button was pressed and a bright white beam of light shot out from the arm shield.

Everyone's mouth dropped wide open as they looked at the latest tech before them.

It was as if it came out from a spy movie.

Yes, they had flashlights and whatnot.

But when it comes out of a shield, how cool was that?

Melissa saw their excitement and didn't plan on stopping there.

"That was it for the first button.

But the won't one will definitely blow your minds.

Everyone, I'd like to draw everyone's attention to these 2 erect points here.

Onex the second button is pressed, a large bolt of current will be transferred out.

So in essence, it works like a taser."

--silence--

Everyone looked at the shield with greedy eyes.

No!

This weapon had to be sent to the military

So what if police people typically used tasers?

This weapon was a great help to the men outside as well.

Say they were out on a mission and meet a wild creature in the forest.

If the creature climbs on them and tries to bite them, then they could activate the taser on the uppermost part of the shield and render it motionless.

In fact, they could even trick the creature by letting it bite the tough shield, before tasing the living daylight out of it.

Again, the same could be said if they got jumped by a criminal too.

It's the perfect situation for both indoor and outdoor missions.

Since it's worn like a long arm glove, it's a weapon that can't be taken away from them.

The taser will become a part of their body.

So how could they not want it?

No!

This Bodyguard Tech had to be theirs!

Chapter 762 - More New Toys 2

"I'm glad that you all like it so far.

But there are two more buttons left.

The third one is an O.C spray (pepper spray) that will be released from here.

It may seem like a useless defensive weapon, but I'm sure that you all know that during battle, such weapons might just be the leading cause of your victory."

Everyone nodded in agreement, as they pictured a scenario where they were almost losing.

If the enemy was strangling them but they didn't have enough energy to pull the bastard's hands away then why not aim pepper spray into his eyes?

It would take more than 3 minutes for the victims to adjust after getting sprayed, since their eyes would literally feel like it was being burnt off.

Thinking about it like this, they felt pleased with this addition.

Now their minds focused on what the last button could do.

Melissa smiled slyly at their anxious expressions.

"You all have Walkie Talkies right?

And the most fearful thing is that you might lose your Walkie Talkies during missions.

So what if I told you that these shields could also act like Walkie Talkies?"

What?

Everyone's lips trembled in excitement while listening.

Melissa quickly pressed the last button and a secret compartment on the side of the shield opened up.

It had a few more buttons which all of them were familiar with.

These were the buttons on their Walkie Talkies.

It also had a small sketch or drawing of a phone on it.

And on the lower part of the drawing were tiny dots, which was probably the microphone for them to speak in.

The same could be said for the upper part of the picture which would transmit the voices of others to them.

Again, at the side, there was a small dial Turner there for them to switch and connect with other military frequency bands.

Of course during missions, they were supposed to be on the frequency band or channel that was assigned to them.

That way, everyone on the mission could connect and talk with each other at once on the same channel.

The fact that they had a built-in Walkie Talkie had already blown their minds.

Their greedy eyes completely devoured the BodyGuard possessively.

This BodyGuard arm shield was a must!

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"This is definitely for the police forces and Guard units.

Hahahahhahaha!

This time, we have picked up a treasure."

"What the hell are you talking about?

This is clearly for the army.

So don't even think about it!"

"Hmph!

Old dog, last time, you army people took the flaming torch weapon and we didn't complain.

But now that this one is for us, you're trying to steal it from under our noses?

Dream on!

The bodyguard is for us."

"I don't know if it's for the police forces, but it's definitely for us guards units.

Just listen to the name, the bodyguard.

It's clearly for us.

So why are you both dancing around like chickens?"

"Who's a chicken?

Just because it has the word guard in its name doesn't mean that it's for guards."

"Yeah!

It's for the army."

"No!

The police force."

"Guard Units!"

"Police force!"

"Army!"

(*^*)

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Melissa looked at them and chuckled.

Well, the more excited they were, the more money her industry would make.

After all, they were buying these goods from her industry.

So the more impressed they were, the happier she was too.

As for Landon, his thoughts were in the future instead.

Back on earth, the complete BodyGuard arm shield was like a while superhero spy gadget.

Firstly, it had an L.E.D screen which also provided G.P.S routes, maps and could even detect concealed weapons too.

That wasn't all, it could also do gas & chemicals detections with a touch of a button and had several inbuilt sensors in it.

There was also the fact that it had a small spy camera and recording device installed into it.

Of course, it also came with a laser rangefinder that could determine the distance between the enemy (or object) and the user.

With the L.E.D screen, everything could be viewed.

Again, one shouldn't forget the fact that the current high tech bodyguard had tiny defibrillators that could restore a normal heartbeat by sending an electric impulse or shock to the heart during life-threatening moments.

Location tracking and many other functions made the BodyGuard a real treasure.

In future, all these things would be added to Baymard's current Bodyguard full arm shield.

By then, Landon wondered how these Lucius and the rest would react to the real thing.

It would certainly be a sight to see.

Back on earth, all these features were present on the Bodyguard for military uses.

And as one went from military to law enforcers to guards and finally to Basic (public use), some features were removed altogether.

For example, the basic one only had a flashlight and pepper spray.

It was typically used by park rangers and those who went hunting and were attacked by wildlife.

The strong protective shield had saved many lives.

Anyway in Baymard, no civilians would have them.

Only those working as park rangers and what not.

Of course, the armed forces would have them as well.

So everyone had been arguing for nothing because they would all get these BodyGuards shields.

But in future, the shield functions will vary depending on what armed force they would be assigned to.

Only the military would have all functions in their arm shield.

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With that, Melissa continued onto the next invention, which was a Radar gun for police officers who wanted to know how fast vehicles were going.

"Hahahhahahahahaha!

Finally, the problem has been solved.

Now, we can accurately give out speeding tickets.

You don't know how many people have argued with us and defended themselves about their speeding tickets.

Now that we have this, there would be no way for them to argue again.

Good! Good! Good!

This radar gun is awesome!"

Mark held the Radar gun as if it were a baby, before passing it to Lucius.

Landon also felt awkward because over the years, it had completely skipped his mind.

It was only when Mark complained that Landon remembered.

Up next, they showed them several new guns, as well as several new handheld grenades which were all deadly.

But the things that made many thrilled were the new sniper guns and the latest models of Practice grenades.

Practice grenades were similar in the handling and function of normal hand grenades... but rather than producing lethal destruction, they only produced a loud popping noise and a puff of smoke on detonation.

They were completely harmless to the soldiers or the police forces during training.

They had the same weight, have and feel as regular grenades which were great for practicing precision when throwing them.

In short, practice grenades were a necessity during training.

What made them happy was that the new practice grenades were said to produce an even louder thunderous sound and thicker smoke factor which would give the trainer a real sense of fear.

All in all, everyone was very pleased with these new toys.

Now, they couldn't wait to place their orders immediately!

"As expected of overseer Melissa.

Her industry has done it again."

"Agreed!

I can't wait to go out on missions with these new babies."

"Heh... have you forgotten that it's my police force that will have those ones?"

"Hmph!

You wish!

It's my guard unit that will get them."

"No!

They belong to the army."

"No way!

They belong to the police force!"

"Guard Units!"

"Army!"

"Police Force!"

Soon, everyone turned towards Landon in the heat of the argument.

"Your majesty, say something!"

(*_-_-)

Chapter 763 - Gathering The Team

After discussing and finalizing everything, everyone passed through security again and left the lower region.

Landon and Lucius first dropped Mark back in the police headquarters before heading towards the Baymardian barracks.

Even though it was 4:26 P.M, their day was nowhere near over.

Today, several Baymardian and Caronian soldiers had gathered within one of the halls in the barracks.

A week ago, they had all received mysterious letters requesting them to gather here.

The letter only said that they were selected for an important mission.

And if they choose to accept it, then they have to gather here.

So here they were.

Again, they were to bring the letter with them if they wanted to attend this meeting

Typically, most of the courses that had nothing to do with guns and advanced technology were also taught in the Baymardian barracks.

So most of the Caronian soldiers had to attend some of these courses in the Baymardian barracks.

Courses like ethics, rock climbing, safety, military tactics, sword fighting and whatnot were taught there.

But they also had some courses that were taught in the Caronian barracks, like archery, hand combat and so on.

The most important thing is that they had so many drills and obstacle course routines in the Caronian barracks which were the same as those in the Baymardian barracks.

The fact that they could move from one barracks to another deepened the bond between the Caronian and Baymardian soldiers.

Again, the Caronians also had their own special units, as well as their battles between brigades.

So they weren't left out from all the fun.

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That said, just because they could enter the Baymardian barracks didn't mean that they could go anywhere they pleased.

They could only go to the class sights, cafeteria, outdoor fields, clinic, challenge center and the first floor of the library.

Any other place was out of bounds unless they were the superiors sent for them.

The security in the barracks was tight, with I.D checks and so many other procedures.

Anyway, both Caronian and Baymardian soldiers were silently waiting in a massive hall merrily.

Just holding the secret note in their hand made them feel special.

Everyone's chest had risen proudly as they felt like all their training over the years earned them a spot on the mission.

Their minds began wondering what sort of mission they would be sent on.

Penelope's brothers who were amongst the chosen few also felt the same way too.

First Prince Robert, 2nd Prince Asher and 3rd prince Neeson were almost having a heart attack because of the wait.

They sat with 2 other friends who had also been chosen as well.

One of their friends turned to them anxiously: "Guys, do you think that it will be like those missions in the James Bond movie?"

My whole body is trembling from anxiety.

Just what sort of mission is a triple S-class one?"

"Damn!

Just the mission level already tells you how life-threatening the mission might be.

This is like nothing we've done before!"

"Hmhm.

This one will probably have a tone of bad psychos who might kill us in the blink of an eye."

"Ahh!

That's true, there might be deadly assassins there that we might have to fight against."

"Oh my God!

Can the meeting start already?

My poor heart can't handle the wait."

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Everyone continued speculating about the mission silently.

For the Princes as well as all Caronian soldiers, even though this wasn't their first time accepting a mission... it was still their first time taking on a day one like this, which made them both thrilled and nervous that they didn't get a wink of sleep last night.

Yes, back in Carona, they did go out on some assignments here and there.

But they were never truly invested in them since they pushed everything to their subordinates and sat down on their asses while waiting for results.

As Princes, their subordinates did all the work.

But ever since they got here, get had changed and now looked forward to getting on the field.

Even though they were here to train, Caronians could still take on some small assignments that were posted on their notice board.

And all 3 princes have already participated in those ones.

For example, they were told to handle bandits within Carona and Arcadina's Western regions.

And at times their tasks would be to collect information or aid the town or village folks in whatever way they could.

The public now knew that Arcadina and Carona had signed treaties with Baymard.

So sometimes they took on these assignments which had been approved by these rulers.

Again, they sometimes escorted others and even killed off dangerous beasts in the forests.

The princes had gone out to Carona on multiple occasions to aid the people or capture local bandits here or there.

That said, everything they did was level F to A mission levels.

None of them had been given even S, SS or even triple S-class missions.

So when the mysterious note stated that their mission was at a triple S level, they almost fainted from sheer joy.

The air was tense with anticipation and their bodies were all itching to know what this was all about.

What sort of danger level would they experience?

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Soon, the wait was over.

And the moment they saw Landon and Lucius alongside both Caronian and Baymardian superiors, everyone sharply stood up and gave a military salute while greeting them loudly.

Landon and the rest nodded back: "At ease men.

You may sit."

With that, everyone did as they were told and focused on the people before them.

Lucius stood before a wooden pulpit (stand) and positioned the microphone close to his mouth.

"Today, every one of you has been selected to partake in this dangerous mission.

As you all know, this is a triple S-class mission.

That said, if anyone feels that they aren't up to the task, we will give you this second chance to leave now and go on with your normal activities.

Because after we divulge the mission to you, there will be no more room for regrets.

So those that want to leave, please exit right."

--silence--

"Good, since everyone has decided to stay, then let's begin."

Chapter 764 - Codename: T.O.D

Everyone was eager to go on this mission, so how could they leave?

Even though they were somewhat nervous, this era was a time of bloodshed and whatnot.

So many had gone through hard light and death situations already.

From those who were imprisoned and tortured for years, to those who had witnessed bullies breaking people's legs... everyone was well aware of the cruel difficulties of this life.

In short, many things could kill a man so many weren't scared of death.

What frightened them was the dying process, whether they would be skinned alive, beaten to death or given to animals who would tear them limb from limb.

The pain was the frightening factor.

Of course, that didn't mean that they feared nothing.

They knew that there were dangerous situations in this world that could make one wish for death instead.

And just the fact that this mission was triple S-class gave them a sense of fright.

But, as good soldiers, they had to strive to protect the people.

So even if the enemy was the devil himself, they would still do their best to keep everyone in their empires safe.

Lucius nodded in satisfaction when no one left.

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"Congratulations!

You all are now officially assigned to this mission.

To begin, this mission is Code: T.O.D

That's right, it's named after the mysterious temple of Dragmus.

As for how devious they are, we'll begin with a little background story on them for you all to get a clear picture."

Everyone listened in rage when they heard about this shameless Temple of Dragmus.

"Any questions so far?"

Immediately, several people raised their hands in the air.

"Private Robert here sir!

I would like to ask if there is any more information about this temple.

More specifically, I would like to ask if they had already started making plans toward Carona." Prince Robert asked anxiously.

These bastards wanted the whole Pyno continent under their rule, and if they weren't stopped, then they might actually succeed... after all, they were already deeply embedded within the empire of Yodan and Deiferus.

So with more time, they might even extend their wings into Carona too.

The thought of this, made these Caronian soldiers boil in fury.

This temple of Dragmus was too dangerous and tyrannical.

Just comparing them with Baymard, made the Caronians appreciate this small but terrifying empire even more.

Even with all their power, Baymard still didn't want to annex Carona.

Instead, they respected the royals, gave the people peace and were willing to work together with them for unity.

But just look at those Dragmus people?

They wanted to destroy and control all empires without caring about anyone's opinions.

The princes clenched their fists and frowned angrily too

How could they let these Dragmus people enter Carona?

No way!

For the sake of Carona, as well as the Pyno Continent's future, they had to go.

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Lucius saw through Robert and knew what he was worried about.

"Private Robert, at the moment, they haven't begun their plans on Carona yet.

For now, they're still focused on Yodan and Deiferus.

Any more questions?"

"Private Jamie here!

Do we know if they have any other influence backers that we need to be careful of?"

"At the moment, we don't.

But we're still keeping a lookout for such matters.

That said, you all aren't the only ones on this mission.

3 weeks ago, we sent out spies towards the cities, towns and villages closest to these bases.

So they will be waiting for your arrival.

When you arrive, they will give you additional information on what they know.

Alright!

For now, let's suspend any more questions about their history for later and focus on your teams.

So, since they have 23 bases within Yodan and Deiferus, we've already divided you all into 23 groups.

You all will work alongside each other within the enemy's territories." Lucius said calmly.

This was a tricky mission to set up seeing that the Caronians weren't allowed to use guns or any high tech weapons.

But Lucius wasn't worried.

Their swordsmanship, hand combat, military tactic strategies and other skills have improved immensely while training here.

So since there were 23 bases in total, Lucius had decided to let the Caronians handle 8 bases, while the Baymardian soldiers will handle the other 15.

For many of you Caronians, this will be your first triple S-class mission.

So we'll be sending some Baymardians as backup just in case.

This was a learning experience for them, so he wanted them to learn as much as they could when they marched toward their designated enemy bases.

Apart from backup, the Baymardians were also there to provide transport, since all the treasures in the vaults needed to be transported out of these places.

Of course, the Caronian empire would get its fair share of wealth too since their soldiers worked so hard.

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As for their weaponry... over the years, the weapon manufacturing industry has strengthened, bettered and produced impressive arrows, shields and all sorts of simple weapons that were sold to the Caronian empire only.

William has also shown interest in them as well, so they would start selling them to the Arcadians as well.

Anyway, their weapons were now upgraded, and their armour wasn't that clunky full body iron suit again.

Now, they could be as flexible and quiet as they want during missions.

It was time to put their skills to the test.

And if they needed medical attention, there will be some military doctors amongst the Baymardian backup team.

In short, Lucius felt like they would be alright.

"For this mission, each team will take 10 military dogs with them.

Both Caronian and Arcadian barracks have been training these war dogs for years now.

They have gone out on more missions than a lot of you.

So treat them as your equal.

That said, you all have a month to prepare alongside the dogs for this mission.

After today, you'll be given all maps and documents concerning your assignment.

And within the next 7 days, I expect to see your plan A, B and C's about how you would go on with your mission.

From there, your plans will be reviewed and revised during the second week.

Week 3 and 4 will be used to practice, prepare and go over your plans as if you were on the field.

And because this mission is of utmost importance, we will give you all real-life simulations of what you might experience by using the newly built military training estate, which has several underground compartments within it that lead to some exits in the forest.

That's it for your missions.

If you have any more questions, just ask away.

If not, the meeting will end here.

Remember, I expect to see your plans on my desk before 4 P.M, 7 days from now.

The team that fails to do so will be withdrawn from the mission.

So do your best."

"Yes sir!"

"Good..."

"Any questions?"

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The men all got ready for their missions eagerly.

But unbeknownst to them, another big storm seemed to be coming Baymard's way instead.

Chapter 765 - Never giving up!

--outskirts of Arcadina's Capital City--

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In a small but luxurious estate, the atmosphere was entirely gloomy.

The gloomy atmosphere was so brittle that it could literally snap in half.

Even though everyone was moving, there was only silence.

No one dared to speak for fear of getting their mistress's attention.

In the massive room within the largest building in the estate, several men in black all stood quietly.

What was there to say?

At this point, speaking won't cut it right now.

All they could do was wait for the storm to pass.

The beautifully decorated room that was meant to make them feel honoured, now made them feel like they were in the pit of hell.

And at the center of the room, a well-endowed woman was constantly moving back and forth in rage.

The beautiful 30 something-year-old woman looked like a demon Unleashed from hell.

Her thoughts went wild, and soon, she ran towards her previous ornaments and went crazy on them.

'Crash! Crash! Crash! Crash!'

The sounds of expensive clay pieces breaking filled the quiet room, creating dreadful music that seemed to have stopped time on its own.

'Crash!'

"How dare those worthless buffoons deny my request?

Who do they think they are?

Without me, would they have been able to keep their positions for this long?"

'Crash!'

"Who do they think they are?

How dare those good-for-nothings betray me?

'Crash! Crash! Crash! Crash!'

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The woman exploded in fury once she got the report from her men.

Her eyes were bloodshot and her body trembled violently as she kept throwing all her valuable ornament on the floor and walls.

Her men on the other hand, skillfully ducked, jumped and did other moves in order to avoid the many flying objects coming their way.

You see when their mistress typically lashed out, she had no sense of direction.

She was just shooting these objects anywhere her hand desired.

If they were ordinary knights or even servants, then they would probably have died, got injured, or sh** themselves.

But they were trained assassins who have been with their mistress for at least 7 years now.

'Crash!'

"How dare they?"

How dare those motherf***ers!"

There were no more ornaments to break, so the woman looked at the large broken pieces on the floor, picked them up and threw them again.

'Crash! Crash! Crash! Crash!'

At this point, she didn't even notice that her hands were all bloodied up.

Eliza's breath grew heavy the more she thought about her situation.

Not too long ago, she was still hailed as the glorious 2nd Queen.

But now, she was someone whose power had been stripped off by that William bastard.

That's right!

All the men who were given to her right from the time she became 2nd queen... as well as all the men who had been added throughout her reign via official means were taken back in a heartbeat.

The only people left were those who followed her from her noble clan into the palace.

Of course, she also had a few more men that have been training in secret too.

But the sad thing was that the total number only comes up to 3,000 men.

3000?

That was even less than what any measly Baron had, talk less of counts, marquises, earl's, dukes and whatnot.

Then how could she, a former queen, have less than a lower-ranked title?

What could 3 thousand men do against any noble with power?

She, Queen... No! She, the now Duchess Eliza, was presently stressed beyond her years.

But how could she give up?

No way.

She would never give up!

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The thing that irked her the most was that this wasn't nearly enough for her master plan.

How could she sit back here when her beloved son, Connor was locked away in Baymard?

She has had countless imaginations about him being locked up in a dirty dungeon without food and water.

They probably starved her poor baby to death and beat him up cruelly every day.

His wounds might even be rotten, with all sorts of rodents nibbling on his flesh.

They probably slit off his fingers, toes and other body parts as torture while keeping him alive.

Do they blind him by plucking out his eyes and feeding them to the chickens?

What about his tongue?

Do they slice it up and forced him to chew on it?

What did they do to her baby?

[Baymardian prison guards: (-_-)]

Eliza's mind was all over the place.

Her baby was probably be all skin and bones at this point.

So the more time she wasted, the more frightened she was.

Eliza took in a big gulp of air and tried to calm down.

And soon, she regained her harmless noble appearance once more.

The moment she pushed her fallen hair starkness off her face, several prints of blood from her hand stained her delicate fair cheeks, creating a deep contrast.

Who would believe that she was the same person who was going crazy earlier on?

Eliza carefully walked away from the broken pieces and took a seat.

Very well.

Since it has gotten to this point, then those bastards left her with no other choice.

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"Tell me.

Is that all they said?"

The leader of the assassins stepped forward: "Yes mistress. That was all."

"Hahahahahahahahah!

How wonderful.

Truly a bunch of loyal dogs.

So after I took out my precious time to rally them, they still declined my request?

Heh... weren't they the ones who begged and volunteered to be Connor's supporters all these years?

What have we not given them?

From money, women, opportunities and everything else... they've had it all.

Their businesses have been booming because of my protection, and their noble clans have gotten even more prestige because of me.

And now that my son needs them, they dare refuse to help?"

"Mistress, your loyal servant can get rid of them if you desire."

"No!

Right now, they'll be on alert since we turned them down.

And besides, we need to focus more on your young master down in Baymard.

We need more men.

Speaking of that, Sylar, has your man accepted the request yet."

"Yes mistress, he did.

The Venomous Butterfly Assassins have accepted the request.

From what I was told, they will send a total of 300 assassins to break into the so-called Baymardian prison."

Eliza frowned: "I heard that you can't bring weapons into Baymard, so will they really be able to succeed?"

"Mistress, don't forget that even a kitchen knife is a weapon.

Besides, I have complete trust that even without any weapon, they would be able to properly break into the prison zone.

All they need to do is safely get into Baymard, blend into the crowd and strike when the time comes."

"Good!

We'll follow them down to Baymard as well.

I want to see how those bastards have treated my son.

If he has suffered any sort of injury, then we will make them pay after the young master takes the throne back.

For now, we wait in the dark for the day when we will collect our debts back.

Soon, we will have our revenge."

Chapter 766 - Still Alive?

While Eliza's and her henchmen were preparing to invade Baymard's prison, yet another person was thinking of Baymard too.

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--The Capital City, The Empire Of Yodan--

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Maclaine sat in his office and quickly went over a few documents here and there.

Since Sirius had gone out on official business, he, as Yodan's King-father, had to overlook some things until King Sirius was back.

'Knock! Knock! Knock!'

"King-father, It is I, Randolph."

Maclaine dropped his pen and looked at the iron door.

Soon, a young knight rushed towards him with several newspapers in his hands.

Maclaine looked at them and smiled.

Once a week, he would buy several stacks of newspapers for himself because they truly fascinated him.

Merchants sold Baymardian newspapers which had both local and international news on it too, with tiny pictures here and there throughout the 40-page newspapers.

It was truly a wonder and a treasure to those in power because the news they got from here was powerful.

It wasn't just Maclaine who bought them, as several nobles in Yodan and other empires focused their attention there too.

Yes!

These newspapers reported old news of several months ago.

But so what?

These newspapers were godly artifacts to many.

In truth, some of the news was new to them... especially Maclaine.

He learnt about things that happened in all the empires, not just Yodan.

And what truly surprised him was that these Baymardians reported murder, r.a.p.e and other cases.

Reportedly telling the civilians and peasants to stay away from these criminals if they ever saw them.

.

The newspapers hardly reported any nobles, as it focused on psychopaths who were only out to slaughter their way through villages and towns for fear of getting caught.

Of course, some civilians who saw this news quickly spread the word and paid attention to how these criminals looked.

No matter where these serial killers went, many now knew their faces.

There was also news about some Temple of Adonis in an entirely different continent which made Maclaine's eyeballs almost fall out.

There was even a picture of the temple's leader, as well as a detailed list of their beliefs and crimes.

Of course, the newspaper had strongly opposed their beliefs, making everyone also believe that this temple was ridiculous as well.

Again, there was a section talking about how people with disabilities got cured.

The newspaper went all in, convincing people to stop being so wicked to the sick.

For sure, product advertisements were there too, which made many want to buy these goods too.

Again there was more in health, safety, job listings, new policies and so on.

What made Maclaine in awe was how these Baymardian newspapers knew that some villages and towns here in his own empire had been slaughtered by bandits, cultists and whatnot.

What was even more shocking was that these Baymardians reported murder cases

At first, he didn't believe them.

But every time he sent people to verify these claims, the results were astonishing.

Did these Baymardians have spies in every city, town and village within the Pyno continent?

That was just impossible!

Even a ruler, would it be able to do that because there were hundreds of thousands of them in just one empire.

That's why sometimes, they didn't even know what areas were suffering within their empires... talk less about knowing the situation within other empires.

So the thought of these Baymardians having so many spies was outrageous.

And even if they did, how was the news relayed back this fast?

The whole thing left Maclaine very confused and intrigued about Baymard.

It was just that he had never been there before because of this busy schedule.

Of course, he knew he would go there.

But not now.

All in all, everyone quickly took the sayings in the newspapers as if they were the Gospel... especially those who had investigated these events.

They could only bow to Baymard at this point for its quick Info skills.

Even their empires couldn't get this much information in such a short period.

And the key is that no newspaper is the same.

Some might give updates on a particular situation.

But none were the same.

That alone meant that their intelligence collecting group was frightening!

.

"King-Father, the royal merchant sent 4 newspapers today."

"Great!

Give them to me."

Maclaine held his babies delicately while pushing his reports away.

"You may go now."

"Yes, King-Father."

The knight bowed and walked away.

'Bam!'

The moment the door closed, Maclaine hastily

Maclaine took out his scissors and snipped the strings holding all 4 newspapers together.

As usual, he had to pick up the best amongst them and read that one before going to the next.

So with that in mind, he took the first one, briefly flipped through the titles and picked the next newspaper again.

He did so until he reached the last one.

And on the 3rd page, his fingers paused.

He looked at the figure in the picture and stood up in shock.

'Bubuum! Bubuum!'

Maclaine gripped his heart painfully.

His tyrannical heartbeat somehow echoed in his ears, as regret swelled up inside of him.

He caressed the picture and sighed.

Would she forgive him?

Maclaine looked out the window seemingly lost in thought.

As for the woman in the picture, she was none other than Mother Winnie, his ex-wife who he drove away years back.

He also disowned her children too, and all this time, he had never bothered about where they were.

So seeing her brought a wave of memories that he wished he never remembered.

She has driven away because several people claimed to have seen her with a man in her courtyard.

Again, there was incriminating evidence that proved her guilty.

And when she was questioned, she neither begged nor cried.

She just stood there saying things like: 'believe what you want to believe'.

The damn woman didn't even bother to deny or confirm anything.

Which only infuriated him more and more.

Also, if he still kept her as his wife, then he would be a laughing stock amongst his people.

How can a king such as himself wear a green hat?

No way!

That's why he broke off their marriage.

It was only after a year and a half that he knew she was innocent.

Sirius personally came to the Capital, investigated and confirmed that she was indeed innocent.

But the real culprit who caused everything was still unknown to him. (Of course, Sirius didn't tell him that it was his 1st wife, queen Ivy).

.

Maclaine was very regretful over what he had done.

But he quickly got over it.

After all, he had 6 wives who gave him 24 children.

So why should he be too hung up on it?

Amongst his children, he only cared about his first 5 sons and his first 5 daughters too

And the children he had disowned were the 9th and 17th child who he spoke to at most 5 times since their birth.

They weren't competing for the throne, and they weren't engaged to other princes from other empires or major nobles.

So what use was it for him to know so many children?

He was a very busy man and had no time for them.

So he focused on the first 5 princes and princesses.

With 24 children in total, he didn't even know some of their names.

Such is the life of a harem ruler.

Seeing mother Winnie's picture made him nostalgic.

It seems that she was doing quite well in Baymard.

Maclaine gripped the newspaper and decided to take a trip there as soon as possible.

At first, he thought he could wait before visiting.

But after reading about Winnie, he decided to go.

Of course, Maclaine wasn't the only one who was shocked.

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--somewhere in Maclaine's estate--

.

'Crash!'

"How is this b**ch still alive?

Gather some head and send them over right away.

I want her dead!"

"Yes, mistress!"

.

--in another corner in Maclaine's estate--

.

"Hahahhahahahahahah!

Wretch!

So this was your plan all along.

You've been gathering forces in the dark in attempts to deal with me right?

Not a chance!

I will never give you a chance to seek revenge.

Pollo!

You know what to do."

"Yes, mistress.

It shall be done."

.

--Another corner in the same estate--

.

"Why are the heaven's so unfair?

Why is she living better than I am?

No!

If I'm in this hell then she too has to join me as well.

I want her dead.

Dead! Dead! Dead!

You all have to kill her for me.

Go now!"

"Yes, mistress."

" "

—

A storm was once again gearing towards Baymard.

And just like that, several days went by in a flash.

Landon smiled calmly before warping out of his office.

Now, it was time for his mission to officially begin.

Chapter 767 - Orbers Must Be Obeyed

--On The Main Road somewhere In Yodan--

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'Whoo! Whoo!'

'Creeeeekkkk!'

'Crook! Crook!'

'Awoooooooo!'

The songs of several night creatures played in tune with one another.

The owls, crickets, frogs and even the mighty wolves all howled out throughout the night.

The velvet starry sky gave off a cool blueish ray of light that highlighted those below it.

In the dark forest just close to the main road, 2,000 men were all lurking in the shadows with their weapons at hand.

"Captain, all the men are in position."

"Good!

It's been 2 hours since the scouts deliver the message.

So the enemy should be here any moment now.

Remember, we can't leave anyone alive.

More importantly, we must bring our target head to the simple if we want to remain alive after today.

We have way more men than they do.

So there's no excuse for failure."

"Understood Captain."

Captain Shai watched his subordinate run off before looking at the roads again.

Soon, his eyes lit up.

They're here!

.

Tudup! Tudup! Tudup!

On the main road, several horses could be seen advancing at a steady pace.

The black stallion horses calmly carried their passengers across the isolated roads.

It was currently noon, and most towns and cities officially closed their gates around 11 P.M.

So almost no one who had a home around these parts would be out at this time.

Again, the closest city, town or even village was a day away.

That said, only those travelling towards faraway places should be out now

'Tudup! Tudup! Tudup! Tudup!'

As the horses advanced, within one of the carriages, 2 men were currently sitting in silence.

One was calmly reading a Baymardian book, while continuously nibbling on biscuits.

Both were travelling alongside 5 Carriages, 15 Wagons that had cooking supplies, food and other supplies, as well as a total of 800 knights on horseback.

Everything was going smoothly until soon, some of the men screamed and fell.

'Thup! Thup! Thup'

"It's an ambush!

Quickly, protect his majesty!!"

'Sling!'

The moment the knights saw the rain of arrows, they quickly raised their shields and unsheathed their swords.

"Everyone, get in formation.

Hurry!!"

The leader quickly took charge of the situation without haste.

'Dododododododododododod!'

The rain of arrows bounced off the shields one by one.

So far, they only lost a handful of men due to their rectangular formation.

Surprisingly, they held on like so as if waiting for something.

Captain Shai frowned in confusion.

What were they trying to do?

Why weren't they at least shooting arrows through the formation towards them?

Shai felt uneasy all over.

Something wasn't right.

.

Shai's gut feelings were indeed right.

But before he could crack his brain on it further, like magic, a loud thunderous sound clapped through the air.

'Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!'

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

The ghastly cries of many men echoed throughout the forest.

And those who were within close range from the attack either died or got brutally injured.

Shai flew back towards the tree behind him.

"Ugh!"

What was that?

He remembered that he was standing there perfectly fine.

And in a split second, he saw a yellowish cloud that blew him away forcefully.

He looked around and saw that many around him were either leaning on a tree or rolling on the ground a little bit further behind.

Some even had others 2 or 3 others on top of them.

Was it black powder?

No!

They had personally scouted the area before setting up here so how could someone sneak large barrels here?

Moreover, black powder doesn't produce such thunderous sounds.

So what was that?

Shai's face was completely distorted as the more he advanced.

As their leader, he had to see the overall situation and quickly make plans.

So he cautiously advanced towards the attack regions to see what the hell was going on.

But all he met was a bloody forest with shattered tree parts, dead bodies, separated body parts and brutally injured wailing men.

"Ahhhhh!

Someone help me."

"No!

How can I loose my legs?

No!

Tell me this isn't true!"

"Am I dying because of a piece of tree wood?

No, I can't die now when I havent even taken down a single enemy yet.

No! This is so unfair.

I can't die now, I cant for now, I..."

(xΔx)

The entire scene was too gruesome and something that Shai had never seen before.

He gripped his sword and stood there silently before gritting his teeth in the end.

The night sky is clear with no chance of rain.

So this wasn't lightning.

Again, there was no way that this came from black powder.

And he was sure that his targets weren't expecting his surprise attack.

So this can only be caused by a natural disaster.

That said, they still had to be careful just in case he was wrong.

Nonetheless, he knew that he had to take out the target today or the temple would take care of him instead.

With that, his mind quickly went to work.

.

The forest region is somewhat hilly here.

So right from the start, Shai had divided his team into 3 groups that all stood at different distances from the target.

Those very close to the roads were the warriors.

And after them were the archers, who were hidden at an elevated angle.

Finally, following the archers was the backup team composed of both warriors and archers.

Of course, Shai stayed with this group while watching everything unfold.

But now, the entire second group were either dead or brutally injured since the explosions went off by them.

As for those in the 1st and 3rd teams, they were only lightly injured and were pushed back by some strange force.

Even though they didn't have any body parts dislocated, some still sprained their ankles, arms and so on.

One shouldn't forget that shattered tree parts, and rocks were flying all over the place at incredible speeds.

So some of them got hit a little harder than the rest

The event still greatly impacted them and raised some level of fear since they individually came up with so many theories of what was going on.

But before they knew it, their targets who were previously in formation with their shields, all charged towards them like crazy.

"Everyone, charge!!!!!"

"Yahhhhh!!!"

Their target had become the hunter.

Chapter 768 - Exercise

"Charge!!!!"

The knights quickly took advantage of the explosions and began their counterattack.

Sirius and Astar joined them just as planned.

"Hahahahaha!"

I knew brother Landon was a superhero!

Just as he said, the enemy had 3 factions.

Now we just have to follow the plan."

"Hmhm

Just follow the plan." Sirius replied before separating with several other men.

Astar nodded and headed straight for the enemy's first team which was composed of warriors.

Perfect, he had eaten a tad bit too much.

So why not do a little exercise?

Astar's side looked at him helplessly: "Your Highness, can you just use a sword?"

"Why?"

I like using my hands."

"Your highness.

We need to ensure that they're dead.

So you must use a sword."

Astar pouted: "Fine! I'll beat them, steal their sword and stab them. Smelly Carl, Are you happy now?"

"_"

.

Carl didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

'Your highness, why are you making it seem like I'm forcing you to bully others?

As your aid, I'm doing this for your sake, alright?'

Astar who didn't know what his aide was thinking quickly spotted 2 foes coming his way.

"Die!!!!"

'Pap!

In a flash, Astar sent the first one flying.

His natural strength directly knocked the guy towards more incoming enemies like bowling pins.

Some passed and looked at Astar in shock.

What sort of strength was this?

Brother, so you drink a strengthening potion or something?

Astar placed his hands on his face and yelled out anxiously.

"Ahhhhh!... I forgot.

I have to kill them.

So does that mean that I can't send them too far away?

Alright then.

I'll only punch them a little before taking them out.

Now, let's kill!"

With that, Astar began the bloody battle for real this time.

His entire aura changed from his original playful nature.

Even the enemy couldn't help but feel anxious.

Was this till the same seemingly harmless person that they had just targeted?

They ran towards him thinking that he would be an easy kill.

But who knew that they would meet a big fat pretender?

'Brother, you were definitely trying to set us up, weren't you?'

.

Astar didn't give them any time to think.

He rushed towards the closest one, dodged his sword attack and punched the enemy's face.

'Pah!

The enemy was about to fly away, but Astar used his other hand to hold him.

Like lightning, he took the enemy's dagger out of his dagger sheath and sliced the enemy's throat off all in 5 seconds.

"You....."

The poor guy struggling and gasping for air.

His hands instinctively dropped his sword and hurriedly tried to hold his throat in an attempt to have his life.

There was air all around him.

But he couldn't breathe it in.

He was drowning in a vacuum void with no air to take in.

'Huuuuhhhh!'

He tried to suck in air from his mouth and nostrils but nothing changed.

Panic and fear were all that engulfed him.

The blood from his throat splattered on Astar's face, making it look murderous.

And while the man was still struggling for air, Astar quickly positioned the poor dude's body in front of him as a shield.

'Puiiiish!'

The struggling man was accidentally stabbed by his one comrade.

Astar quickly pushed his shield onto his new foe and used the dead shield's sword to stab the bastard's side belly.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The enemy didn't even have enough time to react before his head was slit off.

'Slice!'

Clean and simple.

.

Just like that, Astar moved sleepily across the battleground.

"Die!!"

'Pah!'

"How dare you?"

'Slice!'

"Do you know who I am?"

Today, I'll show you that little boys like you shouldn't be on the battlefield.

Taste my blade!"

"You, you, you, you, you... You can't kill me.

If my masters know, they will never let you off!"

"Nooooooooo!

Listen to me.

Even if you all succeed today, my superiors will surely hunt you down forever.

So why not work for us instead?

Does your majesty Sirius pay you well?

Join us and you can have whatever you desire: women, beautiful estates, wealth, sh.i.p.s, and power.

All this can be yours.

Wait... Why are you moving like that?

No!

You can't kill me, you can't..."

'Slash!'

'Pah!'

'Bam!'

'Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!'

(:TTOTT:)

.

Astar bloodied the entire scene along with his team as they targeted the already lightly injured foes.

The previous explosions had already sprained and injured some of them.

So 50% of them were struggling against Astar and his men during the battle.

They were truly at a disadvantage.

More still, they knew that there was no backup on the way.

So they were all on their own.

They gritted their teeth and swung their swords viciously.

But, they still lost way more men than Astar and the rest.

The entire battleground was chaotic.

Astar did his own thing, while Sirius battled on a different region as well.

And as for Landon, well... He was currently on his way to deal with the enemy's leader, Captain Shai.

It was just that Shai was surrounded by 300 men.

Their men were part of the backup team.

Of course the other had gone down to help their comrades, while 300 guarded Shai.

Fair enough, he too needed some exercise as well.

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Shai looked at him coldly.

"Boy, I don't know who you are, but I advise you not to test my patience.

Do you know how stupid you are for coming here?

Before the battle broke out, we already outnumbered you all.

We came with 2000 men, while you on the other hand came with a measly 800.

And even though 1/3 of us were heavily injured or dead, we still have close to 1,400 men still fighting out there.

So if you think that someone will come and rescue you, then I can only say that you're more stupid than you look."

"Hay!

Shouldn't you listen to what I have to say before you insult me?

Who said that I was expecting any backup?"

Shai was taken aback before sneering.

"I know your type.

You probably want to fight me one on one in hopes of killing me and getting some huge honour from his majesty Sirius right?

You want to use me as a stepping ground for your success.

You want my men to watch from the side while you use some underhand scheme to take me out, right?"

"Bro, do I look like that kind of person?

What I want is to fight all of you at once."

Everyone's face turned black.

Was he insinuating that 300 of them weren't as good as he was?

Wasn't he just looking down on their skills?

How bold!

Landon smiled confidently and crossed his hands over his chest.

"That's right.

I want to fight everyone at once.

Don't worry, I'll go easy on you.

So, what do you say?"

Chapter 769 - Two Sword Style

"That's right.

I want to fight everyone at once.

Don't worry, I'll go easy on you.²²

So, what do you say?"

.

"Hahahahhahahahahah!"

Shai laughed wickedly before coldly staring at Landon.

"Did you hear him?"

He thinks he's worthy enough to take us all together.

But since he's looking for a beating, then why should we disappoint him?"

Harry!

Take him down.

Looking at this sort of idiot hurts my eyes."

"Yes, Captain.

Leave it to me."

The biggest and baddest amongst Shai's men pushed his way out of the crowd and glared at Landon hatefully.

'Crack! Crack!'

'Capuiii!'

A cracking sound echoed out when he tilted his neck from left to right.

And after spitting in manly fashion, he arrogantly stood before Landon, as if he were a giant

He very much enjoyed the pleasure he got from looking down at his enemy.

From his height and body size alone, it was clear to see that he had an intimidating look.

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"Boy, since you dared to insult us, then don't even think of getting a swift death.

As for you going easy on us, sorry but we don't need it because I alone will be able to take you down.

So come at me with everything that you've got."

Landon looked at the giant before him and smiled playfully.

"Oh?

Are you sure?

I mean, I wouldn't want to come across as a bully.

But since you say so, then you only have yourselves you blame."

"Stop looking down on us and fight!"

'Ding!'

Their swords collided fiercely, and shockingly, the giant found that he had been pushed back a bit.

What was this situation?

Everyone felt like it was a little inconceivable.

Just by judging from their size and muscles, this bastard shouldn't have been able to push their man back.

So how?

The Giant, who was now embarrassed and angry, decided to strike again fiercely.

But this time, Landon caught his sword with just 2 fingers.

What?

Everyone watching looked at Landon's fingers in shock.

How was this even possible?

How could he catch the sword with just 2 fingers?

What sort of work out were his fingers doing daily?

This... This... This was all an illusion, right?

Many blinked and wiped their eyes again just to be sure.

Some even stretched their necks forward just to confirm that his fingers were indeed touching the blade.

This was too magical, right?

Even the giant felt like he was dreaming as well.

He tried to yank his sword back but it just wouldn't budge.

Just how strong was this guy?

.

Fear slowly danced its way into the giant's heart, but his pride and ego were still far greater than anything else.

So he gritted his teeth and revised to give up.

He raised his left in an attempt to kick Landon.

But before he could make his move, Landon who was still holding the enemy's sword, swiftly sent the sword in his other hand straight into his enemy's heart.

'Uahhh!'

The big giant dropped to his knees and looked at Landon in disbelief.

The fight hadn't even taken up to a minute, and he was already slain just like that?

His body turned cold and soon all his strength left his body.

'Bam!'

The giant had fallen.

Everyone looked at the scene in silence.

This was one of their best men.

So how could he be slain so easily?

Shai realized that he had underestimated this bastard.

Landon pouted pitifully at them.

"Guys, I told you all to come at me at once, right?"

If we go one by one, wouldn't it take forever?"

How about?"

I want to take everyone at once."

Shai coldly glanced at Landon: "You 12, deal with him."

"Yes, Captain." They exclaimed in unison.

"Sigh... It looks like you just don't learn." Landon said while watching all 12 enemies carefully circle him.

He smiled and picked the Giant's sword.

Now, he had 2 swords.

He couldn't go but think that if he had an extra sword in his mouth, wouldn't he be 'Roronoa Zoro' in 'One Piece'?

"Alright guys, face my 2-sword technique, Rushing Mountain!"

'Tup! Tup! Tup! Tup!'

Landon charged forward creating light footsteps.

And like an overbearing mountain, his sword killed off his opponents in a single slash.

'Sliack! Sliack! Sliack!'

Heads rolled off and blood flowed.

He was but a single person, yet all 12 men were now headless.

.

Like the wind, Landon was swift.

Seeing this, Shai's eyes were bloodshot.

"Everyone, attack together!

I don't believe that he will actually be able to kill us all!"

Amidst their clamouring, Landon smiled broadly: "Finally, I can get serious."

Everyone who heard him almost stumbled in disbelief.

Bro, why are you so terrible?

What do you mean by saying that you didn't take it seriously before?

Were you actually playing previously?

Everyone looked pitifully at all 13 fallen comrades.

If they knew that the person who killed them had done so while joking around, what would they do?

It was one thing to lose in a serious battle and as a brave warrior that even the enemy respects.

But when you die under something who took you as a joke and casually played you to death, wasn't this one of the bigger insults of all time?

Everyone secretly sent their condolences to their fallen comrades.

Who knew that they would meet such a wicked foe?

Landon couldn't care less about what these people were thinking of.

The corner of his mouth turned slightly, as he dashed towards the men like crazy.

.

'Slash!'

'Pah!'

'Bam!'

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Motherf***er!

You die for me!"

"What the hell?

Is he even human?"

"Who is this guy?

Why won't you just die?"

"Bloody Hell!

How can this guy's stamina be the same as when he began fighting?

Shouldn't it be lower?

How are we supposed to take advantage of this and strike him if he is this energetic?"

"I don't believe it!

I don't believe that we won't be able to scratch him at least once.

Die!!!!"

'Slash! Slash! Slash!'

(xΔx)

Chapter 770 - Shai's Dispair

'Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!'

(XoX)

The massacre continued with everyone now believing that this bastard really had the ability to take on all 301 of them without a hitch.

What was he? An Immortal?

Why was this sort of person working by Sirius' side?

Shai gritted his teeth and hurriedly seized a bow and began shooting Landon like crazy.

Whether his men were hit or not, he didn't care.

What was important was dealing with this dangerous fellow?

This sort of person could be a big problem for the temple now that he was by Sirius' side.

Such a person who could take out so many people on his own without a scratch was like a walking army.

No one he knew had this capability.

Not even Yodan's number 1 assassin could do this one on one.

So it's clear that this mysterious guy might be in charge of Sirius' hidden forces.

That's why he had to get rid of him now.

Shai knew very well what was at stake if he let any one of these men escape tonight.

One should know that the temple planned to take care of Sirius now, before slowly dealing with Maclaine and the other powerful nobles in opposition later on.

They planned to completely control Yodan by June of next year.

And they planned to do all this with the element of surprise.

So letting Sirius or any of his men escape would only push their plans even further.

Of course, they had complete assurance that they would eventually take over Yodan.

But without the element of surprise, that could take more time or years.

Maclaine would definitely fight with all he had if he learnt that they were the ones who killed Sirius.

.

As of now, even though Maclaine knew of the temple's existence, he had never suspected them of any mutiny.

Firstly, the temple had existed for hundreds of years, just like the noble clans.

And through their history, even though they were powerful and mysterious, they had never been against the Royals.

In fact, some 400 years ago, they helped defend Yodan from a massive fleet of sea pirates that had joint forces with each other, wanting Yodan as a new pirate empire for all pirates.

The temple had mysteriously handled this, and even though the royals at the time were skeptical and on guard against them, nothing ever happened for the next 400 years.

So the royals had always concluded that the temple just wanted to peacefully live alongside them.

But of course, they were wrong.

All that time, the temple was still very weak, even though it gave off a mysterious powerful vibe.

They were slowly spreading their influence throughout Yodan and had even branched out to Deiferus.

The temple had always fought battles that they were sure to win.

If the odds weren't on their side by at least 90%, then they would never engage in anything and just lay in wait patiently.

They never gambled, as everything they did was a success.

Their will and beliefs had been passed on from generation to generation with only one goal in mind.
And now they were finally ready to make their move with everything that they had.

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Anyway, Maclaine never doubted this mysterious temple because they had never made any attempts on the throne.

Secondly, this temple constantly received a ton of money yearly in the name of the empire.

Maclaine and all the rulers before him did so because they always felt that the temple was stronger than them.

From history, the temple had constantly dealt with threatening situations that even they couldn't do.

So didn't this mean that the temple had more forces than them?

Unbeknownst to them, all those issues were actually started up by the temple in hopes of cementing their image.

All these problems were swiftly and mysteriously dealt with, which led the royals to fear and respect the temple even more.

So they started paying out protection fees.

And the temple used this money to expand and grow even further.

Everything went according to their plans.

That said, they had made the royals who knew of their existence to believe that they wouldn't go against them.

At first, one might keep their guard up, but after 200 years, 400 years and even 600 years, the royals had dropped their guards down as the years went by, since they were convinced that the temple just wanted to live peacefully.

For sure, there were over 10 reasons why Maclaine wouldn't suspect them.

So they had the full advantage of attacking him by surprise.

Now, if someone escaped and alerted Maclaine, then all hell wouldn't lose.

Their plans for conquering Yodan would be pushed back, and a full-scale battle will commence.

And that's why they wanted to avoid because what if another empire or major force decides to help Maclaine?

The gameplay would now be changed, lowering their chance of success.

That's why surprise attacks were the best strategic way to go.

So tonight, they must kill everyone.

No one could escape!

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'Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!'

"F***!

Why can't any of you just land one hit on him?

Why are you all taking my arrows instead?

Are you stupid?

Open your eye morons!"

'Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!'

Shai crazily shot Landon several times, but none managed to hit him.

Instead, they pierced through the bodies of his men.

'Uahhh!'

One by one, they fell, leaving Shai in a mess.

"Die!

Why won't you just die?

Stand still if you are a real man!!"

Landon smoothly dodged all sword attacks and incoming arrows while killing his enemies too.

And soon, the group of 300 men dwindled to just 10 men in the space of 5 minutes.

Every move Landon did was a kill move, and coupled with the raining arrows, the group of 300 died down quickly.

'Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!'

Shai almost had a heart attack just from looking at the scene.

Why won't this son of a b**ch die?

Seeing that only 2 men were now fighting Landon, Shai silently dropped his bow and stealthily advanced towards them.

This was his chance.

This bastard had to die!