

TECHNOLOGY 811

Chapter 811 - A Dead Ruler

--Gentle Breeze Estate, The Capital City, Yodan--

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The stars filled up the night sky making it come to life with raw energy.

The bright stars gave a deep contrast to the dark sky.

The stars felt like a promise of life in the darkest of times, bringing in a sense of warmth from within the shadows.

The gentle night breeze warmly caressed the cheeks of many, planting a subtle kiss on them.

In short, the night was undoubtedly beautiful.

But sadly, not everyone could enjoy its magnificence.

Within the famous Gentle Breeze Estate that was home to the gentlest of women, a very battered woman was currently chained to the walls of a small private dungeon.

The dungeon reeked of blood, dead rodents and other funky smells.

'Qui! Qui! Qui!'

The sounds of large sewer rats running up and down the place echoed all around the dungeon.

These rodents weren't your average cute mice.

They were fat sewage-looking rats that had long nails ready for clawing away.

In short, they didn't care if their food was dead or alive.

The moment they got hungry, they ran towards their prey without a care in the world and nibbled on the person's flesh without a care in the world.

If not for the fact that the guards outside constantly checked in the prisoner, these rats would've probably dealt with her in a heartbeat.

The prisoner was just fortunate that her captor didn't want her to die yet.

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'Squeak!'

The dungeon door was pushed open, and the battered woman in chains opened her eyes and came face to face with a pair of sharp Bluish eyes that belonged to another woman.

Rage swelled up within the battered woman's eyes as she wanted nothing more than to attack this scheming b**ch before her.

Never in a million years would she have thought that the person she called her best friend was such a 2 faced b**ch who had successfully fooled her for over 10 years.

As for the scheming b**ch in question, she just calmly walked into the room with a fan over her mouth.

And who was she?

Well, she was none other than Duchess Philippa, who used to be one of Yodan's queens.

She was brother to Master K of the temple of Dragmus.

She was the lady that everyone felt was too weak and couldn't even hurt a fly.

For decades, she had doctors lie about her condition, fooling everyone into believing that even the wind could break her if it was too harsh.

This was why her private estate was named the gentle breeze estate.

You everyone else, she was such a kind and gentle person.

But the scene now was a stark contrast to the image she had painstakingly painted out for herself.

In fact, if anyone accidentally saw this scene, they would be shocked silly by it.

Was this still the famous gentle lady that they were used to seeing?

The face was obviously the same, so how could the personalities be so different?

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Philippa smiled arrogantly as she watched her former best friend's current predicament.

The situation unfolded because her best friend's son accidentally found out about her other identity.

And of course, for the sake of her and her brother's plans, they ordered for the bastard to be killed.

And just to make the woman's life more miserable, they made her ever greedy husband mull her son right before her very eyes

Her husband was someone with 6 wives and many sons.

So after a lot of convincing, he agreed to do it, provided the family got their status ranked a little higher than it was.

In his mind, he just took it as if his son was sacrificing himself for a noble cause.

And that's how he killed his son right before the boy's mother.

From there, he threw the woman out for 'cheating' or something like that.

After leaving, the woman was immediately kidnapped and secretly sent to Philippa's estate.

Truthfully, Philippa didn't like this best friend of hers.

But like almost all noble friendsh.i.p.s, it was just a necessity and a way to keep one's ears all around the place.

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"Lou! Lou!

You won't blame me, right?

I mean, it was your son who dared to see and hear what he shouldn't have.

So I had no choice but to silence him.

As a matter of fact, the person you should direct your anger to is your husband, no?

He was the one who ordered his men to slice his own son's head off.

Now that I think about it, you should be happy that I gave him a quick death rather than torturing him.

So shouldn't you be thanking me instead?"

"Ahhhh!

Philippa, how dare you kill my son?

I want you to die!!!!"

The battered woman went off and tried with all her might to break free from the chains.

Her eyes were red as she saw her son's head brought out of a metal box by one of the guards.

She screamed and cried woefully.

That was her only child, Marcus.

Philippa looked at her and sneered before signalling for the guard to drip the head just beside the woman in chains.

"Little Marcus!

Little Marcus!

Please wake up!

Mommy is here, please wake up.

Please wake up.

No!

What are you all doing?

Let go of my Son!"

Almost immediately, the ever-hungry rats rushed forward and fiercely nibbled on the head before them.

Philippa watched her so-called best friend grow crazy with excitement.

Honestly, it was so boring to keep pretending to be weak.

But soon, everything will change.

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Philippa unleashed her whip on the chained woman's body.

Honestly, what did she have to do to get some fun around here?

Pretending to be weak was so exhausting!

'Slash! Slash! Slash! Slash!'

Philippa struck the woman's boy with a fierce whip, creating several streaks of reddish lines on her body, more specifically, her face.

And when she had enough fun for the day, she stepped out of the dungeon alongside her most trusted aide.

"Mistress, by now, the Sirius boy should be dead.

Master K's men should've already successfully taken care of him during the ambush."

"Hmhm.

It's time to begin the next phase.

Inform Kreelin to start preparing the men as planned."

"As you wish, mistress!"

"Good!"

With that, the duo continued walking on in cheerful silence.

There was no way that the temple of Dragmus would fail in their plans.

Their success rate in everything that they did was almost 100% successful.

So with that thought in mind, they knew that the plan was also successful.

His majesty Sirius MacLaine was finally dead.

But just to be safe, they decided to wait for confirmation from Master K before first.

Nonetheless, they decided to start moving things in the shadows in preparation for phase 2 of their plans.

Soon, Yodan will belong to them.

Philippa sneered when she thought of Sirius.

The first time she tried to kill him, he was on his way to Baymard he managed to escape her from her grasp.

And from the looks of it, Sirius never suspected her of being the culprit behind his attack.

Of course, after he returned from his trip, she tried to pry into the matter only to discover that some passing noble had saved them.

So someone helped him out which led to his escape.

And that was how her first attempt on him failed.

But this time, there would be no one to save him, she made sure of it.

So this time, Sirius was dead.

Chapter 812 - Territorial Issues

"Good Afternoon your majesty."

"Hmm!"

Landon acknowledged everyone's greetings and quickly took a seat.

He had just come back from the barracks after several long hours of personally guiding those who would go out with him for his mission.

And now, he was here for a meeting with government officials from different departments which overlook Wildlife, fishing, other conversation laws and tourism.

Everyone talked for a bit while waiting for the meeting to officially begin.

'Ding!'

It was now 2 P.M.

They went through the meeting agenda and quickly discussed several key points one by one.

With Baymard's new territories, they had to handle many things with extra care and attention.

And so far, they were happy with their results

Nonetheless, they still met up from time to time to discuss any issues that they met along the way, as well as discuss any points that needed to be improved.

Everyone was fully engaged in the meeting.

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Minister Frodo took a sip of water and moistened his throat.

"Your majesty, 2 days ago, the soldiers assigned to search the new territories have completed their mission of identifying all dangerous species and regions within the territories.

So now, we can begin implementing the conservation plan for these species." Frodo said anxiously.

He was truly scared that people would get hurt within the new territories if they didn't hurry it up.

It took 2 and a half months for the soldiers to completely scout the entire region, and every passing day and week only gave him sleepless nights.

Why?

Because from the reports, some people end up dying from several deadly creatures around.

Of course, these creatures dared not lurk around communities... Except they were too hungry and were ready to risk it.

Many a time, they stayed far in the woods or close to the deserted highways where they could attack travellers and drag them away.

It was very rare for the creatures to go into the cities or towns.

But many weren't scared of little villages, so that was also bad as well.

Some people got dragged away from their huts by wolves in the middle of the night.

These creatures dared not attack large communities because such communities typically had city/town walls with archers and several hundreds of thousands of knights who would rip them to pieces.

They were smart.

They stayed along the roads or deep in the forest, waiting for hunters, trespassers and even small groups of knights who were secretly passing through the territory.

Sometimes, secret pathways in the forests could lead to one's death.

Back to the matter of the villages, before these communities were under Baymard, they were attacked at least thrice every month.

At times, those attacked would be able to fight off these animals leaving them injured.

But other times, they would end up dead instead.

Currently, with Baymard protecting them, the soldiers protected them fiercely and kept them safe all day long.

Which gave many peace.

However, this was far from enough because the main issue wasn't solved yet.

They needed to fully implement their plans for the people to remain safe.

And now that they have finished scouting the area, it was time to put their strategy in motion.

Landon and the rest of the ministers agreed as well.

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"Your majesty, I agree with minister Frodo.

From the map and documents distributed, we can see the locations that had the most deadly creatures in them, as well as what animal species can be found in those regions.

So just as planned, I propose that we pick one of the zones and transport all endangered species there.

They can keep that location as their home and live freely within it.

Because we can't continue allowing them to live everywhere.

It would be dangerous to us as humans."

"Agreed!

There are monstrous creatures there that can swallow us whole.

So allowing them to spread everywhere would be too dangerous."

Everyone gave their opinions on the matter.

And Landon couldn't blame them at all.

This wasn't earth that had seemingly average and docile creatures here and there.

No!

Most of the creatures here were overly large and had more tricks up their sleeves for survival.

From those that could make one frozen for days, to retractable claws like Wolverine in X-men.

F***!

Even some bugs like caterpillars were the size of a wolf with their antennas as sharp as blades, ready to slash their opponents in half.

This world was weird but dangerous.

That said, the caterpillar of all things was now an endangered specie.

Of course, all the dangerous creatures would be transferred to one location, allowing only the seemingly friendly ones behind, like the pink rabbits, ducks, wild boars, deers, bison and so on.

And hunters could only hunt those that they allowed.

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Everyone felt like this was reasonable.

"Your majesty, before we transport them, we should find a way to enclose the selected area.

So maybe we should place a metal-barred fence and put warning signs on it telling people about the dangers and importance of the creatures there.

Your majesty, this way, we will also be saving them from what you call poachers.

This way, we'll be able to keep both animals and humans safe."

"Hmhm.

We'll give them a massive region with several hills and stretches of forest.

But the problem is, where do we place them?"

Everyone looked at the map and thought deeply before glancing at Landon.

"Your majesty, what do you think?"

Landon just looked at them and smiled before taking his pen and circling a region on the map.

"Here!

Let's do it around this cliffside."

Landon chose this region because he didn't want the reserve to be close to any communities, and this was by far the furthest choice.

For him, it was perfect.

As for the fencing matters, that was definitely a must.

Like he said, this wasn't earth.

So he couldn't have the typical open wildlife reserve style that he was used to seeing.

Just looking at the map before him, some regions have triple X's while others had a whopping 5 X's in red, which meant that if one even dared to hike or sleep in those regions, the chances they would die without even knowing it.

The regions with just 1 or 2 'X' signs marked in them were the safest regions within these new territories.

And he intended to lower the danger levels of regions marked with 3 'X's and above.

At least that was his goal at the moment.

More still, he intended to kick up tourism in these regions.

So fishing, camping and other nature activities would be fully realized in these territories.

Because even though the many Baymardians loved living in the city, there were times that they felt like going hunting or taking a hiking trip every now and then.

And it was their job to provide the citizens various ways to relax.

But how could they do that with such dangerous creatures kidnapping people here and there?

The number of missing people over the years is just too overwhelming.

That's why they needed to deal with this matter fast.

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Time went by swiftly and soon, the meeting was over.

Just like that, Landon juggled from one place to another, passing his days by busily.

Until finally, it was time for him to depart.

Thats right!

Marlo's time us was up!

Chapter 813 - Setting Sail

Today was the 4th ever since the soldiers began training, revising their plans, preparing weapons and preparing everything else needed for the battle ahead.

The selected soldiers had just finished their simulation training and were only given 5 more hours to rest before assembling themselves on the field for roll call.

That's right!

They were leaving this night and not tomorrow morning.

Typically, if they travelled at an average pace, it might take 3 days and 15 hours to get to Magoon island.

But they decided to travel at their fastest pace, arriving within 3 days sharp.

This was the 4th day since they finalized their plans.

So they would leave by 9 P.M today, and arrive around the outskirts of the island on the 7th day around 9 P.M as well.

They wanted to arrive when places got dark so that they could send the hot air balloons in the air and locate the buildings on the islands..typically, there should be campfires and lights up around these areas, making their jobs easier.

Thankfully, pirates were a rowdy bunch, making this operation a little smoother.

Also, they had to have their air forces up in the sky to drop missiles if need be.

They were planning to go all out in this one.

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Anyway, they planned to arrive around 9 P.M and use an additional 4 hours to locate the buildings and do any other necessary preparations for the time being.

Meaning they would only strike by 1 A.M.

Why?

Because by then, the many pirates might be drunk or asleep.

And even those who were still up dancing, singing and telling them, should already be somewhat weak due to the alcohol or tiredness.

Sure, they might still be able to fight and defend themselves, but that wasn't their best fighting conditions.

So they were already starting the battle at a disadvantageous point.

Nonetheless, one shouldn't look down on these pirates.

Many of them had become so immune to alcohol that it wouldn't be easy for them to get drunk.

They might get tipsy, but full drunkenness was a hard thing for many of them to reach.

Some had even fought terrible sea creatures while drunk and had also engaged with others after drinking barrels and barrels of rum.

So they weren't like ordinary people, as their bodies had been conditioned and adjusted to bear large amounts of alcohol.

Some of them drank daily, almost every hour whenever they were free.

So the soldiers didn't dare to place all their hopes on these pirates getting drunk.

Still, it was worth the shot.

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That said, from the brief summary of what they were told about the pirate organization, they were sure there might be many camps belonging to different pirate Captains scattered around Magoon island and their target could be in any camp.

It was just that they didn't know how many camps were on the island, that's why they had to get the air forces to locate all buildings on the island, which would likely belong to the different crews.

So after they got the report, they would then divide themselves up into teams and head towards all camps.

Their target could be in any of them, so they had to attack them all.

One important key point to note was that on arrival, they couldn't get too close to the island yet because spies might be on the lookout.

So the Navy ships will stay put at a certain distance away, while those the soldiers and marines would get into the latest underwater boats and head towards the shores.

Were the boats military submarines?

Not really.

They were more like those used by tourists or researchers to view ships underwater.

One should know that the ship Manufacturing industry had been making these underwater boats for a year and a half now and was strictly for military purposes only at the moment.

But why didn't he just make a military submarine?

The real reason was because of the system.

The price for getting all knowledge on the full submarine design was just too expensive.

Heck!

He couldn't give out that many points now.

What if he needed them for a mission or something?

There was no way that he would go broke on points now.

They were less cumbersome and weren't as problematic as military submarines.

Heck!

Just the tedious piping, large engines and so on in massive Submarines would take a long time for them to construct.

So why not go for what he could pay for?

With that thought in mind, he opted for a cheaper design that could still do the job.

And that's where touristic underwater boats came to play.

Landon had based the design on the underwater boat design from the first 'Spy Kids movie'.

Of course, it didn't have too many cool features like the one in the movie.

All it did was allow them to travel underwater undetected, as well as launch tiny missiles against deadly sea creatures too.

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Additionally, it could also release a long antenna-like stick that had a fake frog attached to it.

And once the frog touched the surface, its mouth would open, revealing a microphone to listen to any activities around before they reveal themselves and get out of the water.

Of course, the air force teams would also scout the shores too just in case some pirates were out on patrol... although that scenario was highly unlikely.

That said, there should be a lot of pirates around the areas where the pirate ships were docked.

So they had to find the isolated areas before leaving the underwater ships.

And how would they do that?

Of course by ejecting and swimming onto the ships with their black wetsuits.

Many were so excited as they felt like they were spies on a James Bond movie.

The training these last few days was not for nothing.

They would swim out while carrying another waterproof bag that had their weapons and everything that they needed in it.

And after they found an isolated spot to change out of their wetsuits, 3 or 4 more soldiers would take their bags and swimsuits, place them into larger bags and swim towards the underwater boat with them.

Landon specifically made sure that this step was added into the plan, lest the system kills him for leaving military goods out in the open.

Moreover, what if these items were discovered by the enemy while the mission began?

It was always good to tie up all loose ends.

Anyway, the soldiers, Navy, and marines had been preparing themselves for the mission ahead.

And soon, it was already 6:30 P.M

Assembly time.

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"Yuno Migore!"

"Sir!"

"Fou Stine!"

"Sir!"

"Nicolas Mo!"

"Sir!"

"Zen Yang!"

"Sir!"

One by one, their names were called and marked off the list.

They hastily ran into the Navy sh.i.p.s, chose their beds for the next few days and unpacked their backpacks and luggage neatly before heading out to their various assigned posts.

Some were on cleaning duty, others were on cooking duty and why not.

Everyone had a 6-hour shift daily, giving them a make time for relaxation as well as training.

Time flew by quickly and in a blink of an eye, it was already 9 P.M.

Time to set sail.

Chapter 814 - Arrangements For The Special Guest

Landon, Lucius and Warden Mitchen hopped aboard side by side after everyone had got on the sh.i.p.s.

"Hahahahhahahaha!

Your majesty, I really want to see this person this criminal who is so privileged to personally get an invitation from me." Warden Mitchen said excitedly.

He licked his lips in anticipation of the battle ahead.

This was the first time that he had been called to personally aid in catching a prisoner.

So he was very curious about how dangerous the fellow was.

It looks like his prison was getting livelier by the day.

Landon chuckled when he saw his overly excited expression.

If any prisoners saw Mitchen now, they would open their mouths wide in disbelief.

Was this still their famous demon Warden who made them shiver in fear?

His expression was always cold and frightening, so who knew that he had this side to him?

Of course to the guards, to the prisoners, Mitchen was hard to the bones.

But when facing the guards, he was typically more relaxed, even though he still gave off a very heroic impression to them, especially when he used his raw strength to break down solid walls.

Damn!

Their warden was so cool!

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"Mitchen!

How about the new prisoners?"

"Your majesty, they're honestly something else.

But no worries, I can handle them easily.

They're all bark but no bite.

So calming their restlessness should be easy." Mitchen said seriously.

He just got a few new prisoners some days back who had unscrupulously formed their own gang within the prison walls.

And their leader was a feisty fellow called Whitebeard.

They were such a noisy bunch.

Ever since the fellow stepped into the A-class prison, they had been budding heads with almost every other gang there.

They even went against Prince Connor's gang, as well as Prince Eli's gang.

From a single glance, one could tell that they were pirates.

Their method and approach of doing things were so direct, fierce and too damn loud.

There were times that Mitchen himself that thought of stitching their mouths together.

And because of their constant troubles and inter-prison battles, Mitchen had personally shown up to call for order on several occasions.

Without a doubt, Whitebeard and his gang were very terrified by his presence.

But Whitebeard gritted his teeth and kept saying that some brother of his would come and save him.

Mitchen only sneered at the fellow's wishful thinking.

Tch!

No matter who the enemy was, he was almost certain that they might not even be able to force their way into Baymard, talk less of breaking people out of prison.

He had already warned them that any more noise, and he would throw them in the 'Hole'.

They were the noisiest people that he had ever met in his life.

It was like all his warnings went in one ear and flew out the other.

There was a time when they almost kissed his feet and begged for mercy.

They seemed so docile as if they had thought things through.

So he gave them a light punishment and stepped out immediately.

But out of curiosity, he made an 11 minute U-turn only to find out that they were at it again.

Just thinking about how troublesome and rowdy they gave him a headache.

They were such a troublesome bunch.

Mitchen massaged his temples slowly: "Your majesty, is there any surgery that can seal someone's mouth permanently?"

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Mitchen shook his head and decided to leave Whitebeard's matters alone.

It was just that he was curious to know about how the fellow would react once he found out that his brother (Marlo) would be joining him in prison soon.

He couldn't go wondering if the brother Whitebeard was waiting for was Marlo or someone else.

Heh... Now that was a scene he truly wanted to see.

Mitchen rubbed his chin while deep in thought.

"Your majesty, King Father Lucius... I've been thinking about it and I wholeheartedly agree with you on the prison allocation of our target, Marlo Jones.

Since his meal mostly consists of human flesh, then keeping him around the other prisoners would be too dangerous and risky.

Because obviously, we aren't going to serve him human flesh.

So he might resort to attacking prisoners and eating them raw."

"Hmhm.

That's the same logic we had as well.

At this point, he should be addicted to human flesh.

So what do you think would happen if he stopped receiving it?

At first, he might try to hold himself back.

But very quickly, he would only be able to think of one thing, and that was getting flesh anyway possible.

Most likely, his mind will break, making him lose all sense of rational thinking.

And soon, he might even make a move on cellmate.

From there, it could be any other prisoner or guard.

Remember, the report from Terique said that Nopline confessed to sending slaves as food reserves to this man all year round.

As for how he knew that they were reserves, he said that it was because every time he hosted Marlo in his estates, the guy only ate human flesh.

So allowing him to stay with others would only yield catastrophic results." Lucius said calmly.

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Everyone was very disgusted by the fact that a person would rather kill innocent people than kill a rabbit or any other source of meat... Especially Lucius.

He personally knew of some nobles in Arcadina who were cannibals.

And no matter how they explained it to him, he had always found their reasoning to be ridiculous.

Heh!

Since Marlo didn't want to eat any other meat, then so be it.

He would eat raw vegetables and salads all year round.

He didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to cure his illness.

As for where they would place Marlo Jones, it was better to place him in the S-class sector where he will be isolated from the rest.

Time passed by with the trio conversing, while all 8 Navy sh.i.p.s travelled towards Magoon island at full speed.

Now, all they could do was wait because in 3 day's time, they would begin their attack on Marlo Jones, A.K.A The Baker.

Just a few more days and they would get to kick ass.

Chapter 815 - The Battle Is On!

On the open waters, time flew by very quickly with the soldiers, marines and Navy performing their scheduled duties, as well as training hard while aboard the sh.i.p.s.

Everything was going according to plan.

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'Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!'

Landon stared at the waters from his balcony deep in thought.

This was the first mission that he was going in somewhat blindly.

The system had given him a ton of information about Marlo Jones and the pirates on the island, as well as all other potential dangers that were on the island.

But that was it.

Unlike other times where the system would tell him where every enemy was positioned, this time, he didn't get such information.

So if an enemy was hiding behind a wall, trapped door or any other place ready to ambush them, he wouldn't know.

In fact, he didn't know which camp his target was on the island, talk less of knowing the exact building where his target was too.

Over the past 4 days, the system had only told him about the things that Marlo had done so far like killing a spy and eating his flesh.

He had actually never seen Marlo because he didn't put a tracker on him yet.

He could only monitor something if he had placed one of the system's trackers on it, or if he had scanned the place.

If he could monitor things just like that, then he would've looked into the Zalipnian's matters ages ago.

He needed to first meet Marlo and place a tracker on him before he could have the privilege of monitoring him through the system.

Likewise, he hadn't been to Magoon island before, so he couldn't add the territory onto the system for monitoring.

All he could do was pay for information from his point grubber system.

Anyway, he didn't know the exact positions of the Marlo and the other pirates.

But what made him a little happy was that the system would alert him if any pirates left the island.

So the moment their feet left sandy shores and touched the waters, he would be alerted.

And when their mission was done, the system would scan the island again and tell him if any pirates were still secretly hiding away, which was very helpful to him.

But, the catch was that the system would only do this for the pirates and others who weren't the target.

Yup!

When it came to Marlo Jones, he had to figure things out on his own.

So the target could hide in some trap door until they left, making his mission a total failure, resulting in him dying as punishment.

Bottom line, he didn't know the positioning of any person, animal, toxic plants or nature-derived traps like sinking mud on the island.

He and his team were going in blindly.

Luckily, the system had given him a picture of what Marlo truly looked like.

So if they spotted him, then they would be able to take him down without any mercy!

'Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!'

Landon pulled himself back to reality, placed his drink on the balcony table and stepped into his Captain style-Suite, made for those with the highest rankings aboard the ship.

'Catchach!'

"Your majesty, everyone is already gathered on deck waiting for your command."

"Hmm.

I'll be right over."

With that, he stepped into the other room within the suite and informed Lucius, who was currently reading a book.

Mitchen was already on the deck waiting for them.

With that, the duo wasted no more time and left promptly because in 15 minutes, they'll be arriving at their desired location.

From the Ship's radar, they could already see the island and estimate a good enough place to stay on stand-by on the open waters.

As planned, they couldn't dock too close to the island, as the enemy might spot them and make preparations.

Also, this distance was good so that any other sh.i.p.s passing by would not be too suspicious of them.

It was normal for sh.i.p.s to dock and catch fish for meals while sailing.

So it was a good disguised technique to keep themselves undercover if they were actually seen by passing sh.i.p.s.

After all, who knew if these sh.i.p.s were associated with the pirate organization?

They planned to keep this operation on the low.

So they didn't want to make any suspicious moves.

Standing on the deck, were the soldiers, Marines and the Navy who weren't monitoring or controlling the sh.i.p.s all stood perfectly lined up in neat rows and columns in wait.

And on the side stood Mitchen and a few others with higher ranks within the Navy, Marines and Army.

Of course, there were 8 sh.i.p.s assigned for the mission.

So those who weren't on Landon's ship still assembled on their ship decks.

But this time, they were listening to Lanson through a speaker instead.

Landon looked at everyone and nodded.

Very good!

Now they could begin operations.

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"Today, our mission is simple; infiltrate the island, take down the target and pirates, investigate and release those in the dungeons and reclaim any wealth or vital documents and information on the island.

Today, our enemies are pirates who don't fight fair.

They will grind you, and do their best to win no matter what.

Likewise, nature will be a big stumbling block for you all.

But, if you're in any predicament, release the smoke signal and those nearby will assist you.

It's going to be a dangerous mission that will put your skills to the test over and over again.

But I'm confident that each and every one of you is up to the task.

So, are all you ready?!"

"Yes sir!!"

"Good!

We have only 8 minutes left before we dock.

So all air forces should get the hot air balloons ready for take-off.

You have just 1 hour tops to survey the island from above and detailly report back your findings.

As for everyone else, you know what to do.

Now, go!"

"Roger that, sir!"

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

Everyone scrambled away hurriedly while Landon, Mitchen, Lucius and some of the other Navy, Marine and army leaders went into the massive control room on the ship.

The battle has just begun!

Chapter 816 - Air Forces Go!

Landon and the rest stayed in the ship's control room while going over their thoughts about the pirates.

There was no other way.

They had to wait for the information from the air force teams.

That way, they could know where all buildings were and estimate how many pirate crews were on the island.

Following that, they could divide the soldiers and marines into teams and tackle the mission head-on.

"Air Force 1A to control tower 1."

Ready to take off!"

"Air Force 1B to control tower 1, Ready for take-off."

"Air Force 2C to control tower 2, Ready for take-off."

"This is Control tower 1.

Permission granted.

Over!"

Just like that, all 8 sh.i.p.s (control towers) sent their air forces up in the air in an orderly manner, just like how airports would prepare for takeoff.

Now, the success of the mission lay in the hands of the air forces.

.

'Shhhhhhhhhhh!'

Yanji listened to the steady sounds of the hot air balloons excitedly.

This was his first mission after joining the Poison Lily Brigade.

More still, this was the first triple-S mission that he had ever taken, so how could he not be pumped?

"Yanji, focus!"

"Sorry, sir!"

"Hmmm.

It's alright.

We have people waiting for the information at hand, so just remember that every second counts.

Our eyes, binoculars and night vision eyewear are our greatest weapons now."

"But senior, what about the Thermal Visioning one?"

"We are too high up in the sky for it to properly detect or sense any heat from those below, so we can only rely on the rest.

Your North, I'm South.

Focus on your targeted area, and after that, you'll look West and I'll do East.

Understood?"

"Yes sir!" Yanji replied gleefully.

He quickly placed his night vision goggles on and observed the scene below intensely.

They flew over the targeted region that they had been assigned to on the map and roamed around it carefully.

Yanji's eyes opened widely when he spotted several massive campfires below.

The very low sounds of people yelling, dancing and enjoying life could be heard from above.

Just as they predicted, these pirates were currently enjoying themselves to stupor.

He counted and placed several 'X' signs on the map indicating where the buildings were located.

And after that, he put the map away and drew a layout of all 14 buildings scattered around the place.

Without a doubt, he could tell that this place belonged to one of the pirate captains and his crew.

He drew the layout and even pinpointed where all the visible paths were around each one.

Luckily, there wasn't any massive wall that surrounded the buildings.

.

Pirates typically felt that walls would be their stumbling block in bad scenarios.

This wasn't a city or town that had several other novels or guards that would come for backup if something ever went wrong.

No!

They were on an island several months or weeks away from other areas.

So if they enclosed themselves while under attack by an enemy who came prepared, then it would only be a matter of time before the enemy broke through the walls.

And when that happens, all of them will be slaughtered.

But, if they didn't have any will, the moment they notice an enemy, they would have a chance of fleeing to the forest and hiding within some of the secret hideouts that they had created over the years.

From there, they could come up with their next plan of attack underground in the deep forest.

So enclosing all 14 buildings with a massive wall like how regular estates did, was just digging their own graves because they would be trapped inside while defending against the enemy.

It seemed like a pretty bad idea when they knew that backup might not even arrive for the next months or weeks.

One should know that they also kept all their treasure within their underground hideouts.

And 3 pirate crews on the island had different underground hideouts only known to themselves.

Yanji didn't know why there were no walls enclosing the buildings, nonetheless, he still drew a layout according to what he saw.

And he also took it upon himself to count the number of pirates that he saw outside the buildings.

He even marked the locations where some of them were sleeping with cups in their hands.

.

As his first time on such a dangerous mission, Yanji dared not underlook any information.

Even the stray forest animals that he accidentally spotted around the forest regions were also marked on the map too.

At least, those passing through that place should stay extra vigilant not to get attacked.

Animals usually chose times for the night.

So when they started their missions, most creatures would be in their resting place.

Hence they should be vigilant while passing through these resting areas.

Additionally, it would be good if they could take down the animals with anesthetics before the creatures made loud noises alerting the pirates of their arrival.

That's why Yanji noted down everything seriously.

"This is Air Force 1D to Control Tower 1.

Mission accomplished."

"Good job A.F 1D.

We'll be waiting for your return.

Over."

Yanji's chest swelled with pride as he and his senior steered the balloon back to the sh.i.p.s.

His lips stretched wider into a going grin and his eyebrows arched towards the sky in contempt.

His senior patted his chest and gave him 2 thumbs up in encouragement.

Maybe those in the control tower didn't notice, but he had been struggling to contain his nervousness while reporting all their findings just now.

He wiped the nonexistent layer of sweat off his forehead and smiled stupidly at his senior.

"It's natural to be somewhat nervous since this is your first time on this sort of mission.

But don't worry, you'll get used to it with time."

Yanji looked at his senior warmly: " Thank you senior."

"Hmhm.

Let's move!"

.

With that, the duo made their way back to the ship while talking about their observations about the enemy.

They could finally move onto phase 2 of tonight's operation.

Chapter 817 - Weird Phenomenon

Very soon, the air forces left the scene.

But all this time that they had been observing the situation below, those on the ground had also noticed them.

To be precise, all they saw were small shiny dots floating up in the clear night sky.

The glowing tiny dot instantly caught their attention.

What the hell were those?

.

One of the pirates was about to take a sip of rum but paused, looked at the sky and then looked at the rum in his hand again in displeasure.

Sure enough, he was wanted for the first time in a long time.

If the younger pirates realized his situation, then wouldn't his reputation plummet down?

Dammit!

This rum would be the death of him.

Still, something has to kill a man.

So if it was alcohol, then so be it... But not to the point where his pirate reputation was destroyed.

He glanced at the sky again and decided to pour the rum onto the ground.

But before he could do so, someone else exclaimed, indicating that he too saw the tiny glowing dots.

'Phew!'

Luckily, he wasn't the only one or he would've really thought that he was going mad.

"Look!

There are tiny fireflies in the sky above!"

"Tsk!

What are you talking about?

How can... Eh?

F***!

What the hell is going on?"

"Heh!

You new bloods are just too ignorant.

I've seen this before.

It's the sign of a new dragon being born!"

"What???!!!

A dragon child?

Are you sure?"

"Of course!

Those fireflies are dancing in the sky to celebrate the birth of a monarch somewhere in this world.

Such a person must be as powerful as all monarchs put together.

He's basically a darling of the heavens!"

"Damn!

What lucky brat is that?

If we kidnap the child one day and sell it, how rich will we be?"

"You fools!

Rather than selling, why not keep the darling child of the heavens to ourselves?

This way, won't the pirate organization be indirectly blessed as well?"

"Ah!

What you say makes sense.

But how do we find this dragon baby?"

"That's the easy part.

I know all about it, so leave it to me."

"Awesome!

As expected of the Bookworm Saku who has read over a thousand books.

Please guide us, Bookworm Saku."

(^*^)

.

One should know that the hot air balloon thing only became public a few weeks back.

Literally, the coronation ceremony was on the 2nd week of August, Lucia and the other Zalipnians came on the 3rd week and now, they were on the 4th week of August... Just 3 more days before they stepped into September.

So there was no way that these pirates would get the news this fast.

It would take months for the news to leave Baymard to here, so it was impossible for them to identify or guess what those tiny dots might be.

For them, it was just a rare manifestation in the sky.

And all sorts of theories came up within all 3 camps scattered around the island.

Some thought it was a sign from the heavens, while others thought it was a group of special birds in the air, like how fireflies lit up.

After all, they didn't know all animals and creatures in his world, so it was highly possible.

None of them had ever thought that it was an enemy team monitoring them.

In their minds, man couldn't fly, so that thought never crossed their minds.

How could it?

Marlo also thought of it as some strange phenomenon too which strangely piqued his interest the more he watched.

'Ratcliffe.

What are your thoughts?"

"My lord, I think it might be some living creature, most likely strange birds that are in the process of migrating and preparation for winter.

We might never have seen them because we rarely come to this island.

But if my lord desires them, then when we back to our base, I shall send others to locate them and catch a few for you, my lord."

"No need.

I just find them a little fascinating, that's all.

After all, it's not every day we get to see a glowing bird, no?"

.

Just like that, the pirates tried to find the mystery behind the strange glowing dots in the sky.

Meanwhile, those on the sh.i.p.s were busy piecing out all the information that they had received.

They had till 12:30 Midnight to properly strategize, suit up with their wetsuits and get ready for action.

Because just as planned, by 1 A.M, all forces should already be on the shores of Magoon Island.

Time once again passed by swiftly with everything getting finalized.

Some teams would infiltrate the pirate crew bases, others would focus on the forest territory, while others would hide around the shores too.

Of course, the air forces would go out once more.

Apart from throwing bombs if necessary, they would also keep an eye on the direction in which the enemies ran towards.

For sure, there should be several secret hideouts around the island.

So the air force will be their eyes on the ground and report all that they saw.

Also, since the battle had fully commenced, all 8 Navy sh.i.p.s will strategically position themselves around the island in a circular manner ensuring that no pirate snuck away.

At the same time, they would also attack all those guarding the pirate sh.i.p.s that are docked on the shores.

They had to make sure that they tied up every loose end for tonight's show.

.

"Go! Go! Go! Go!"

'Din! Din! Din! Din! Din!

The air was tense and everyone's emotions were high.

They hurriedly made their way towards the lower levels of the Navy sh.i.p.s, lining up according to groups and getting into the many underwater boats there.

Landon, Lucius and Mitchen also made their way towards the boats fully suited up in their wetsuits.

There were 3 pirate crews scattered around the island, so they will lead 3 main teams towards each site.

Of course, they also had several squad leaders under them because when they got to the enemy's base, their massive teams would undoubtedly break down into smaller teams and match towards all buildings on site.

With that, several underwater boats left all 8 mighty Navy sh.i.p.s secretly.

Landon smiled broadly while looking at the fascinating underwater creatures that passed them by.

Tonight was bound to be a bloody one.

Chapter 818 - Going In!

Mitchen's heart leaped when he saw the magical underwater world before him.

Of course, he had already experienced this underwater boat ride during these past few days of practice and preparations.

That's right!

Over the last four days, the Navy had taken them to sea and showed them everything there was on how to stealthily leave the ship and swim to the shores undetected, as well as enlightened him on all potential hazards or dangerous situations involved in this seemingly easy task.

So he had already seen the magical underwater world before him.

It was just that 40% of the creatures he saw now were different from the ones around Baymard.

How fascinating!

He even saw several crabs and the famous sooner fish swim across the massive glass in front of him.

In the clear and salty underground waters, the creatures all had very different vibrant colours and traits.

Some glowed, others kept opening their side mouths, while some just swam around the glass curiously as if wondering if the boats were creatures that would eat them or not.

Mitchen nodded in amazement at the whole experience.

.

One of the Navy pilots steering the boat quickly drew Mitchen's attention to the radar screen.

"Sir!

We are on the targeted spot."

"Good!

Release the high sound receiver now!"

"Yes sir!" The pilot answered promptly while adjusting their glasses.

(*□^□)

Without wasting any more time, she began touching several buttons and levers on the controls.

A long but sturdy pole stretched out of the boat, and soon, a fake frame found itself standing on the water surface.

It opened its mouth, revealing a tiny but powerful microphone.

Of course, they wouldn't be able to hear any conversation word for word.

But they should be able to pick up rambles indicating that people were indeed around.

'Zzzzzzzzzzz!'

'Chtchtcht!'

Everyone focused intensely.

They heard the sounds of the soft surface waves, as well as the very low sounds of some people yelling from time to time far away.

It appears that there seemed to be some people on the shores.

But they didn't think that they were many of them.

Why?

Because from the location of the crew buildings, pirate ship docking sites and the reports from the air forces, this place should be one of the least visited areas on the island.

Firstly, it was now 12:48 Midnight.

So even if some people were patrolling the vicinity during the day, they would've turned in by now.

Not to mention that they weren't needed anymore since other scouts high up on the hills were now looking at the waters to spot any incoming sh.i.p.s.

Nonetheless, they did get a report that when the air forces that they had seen 7 pirates laying on the shores seemingly asleep when they passed by earlier on.

So they had to stay alert!

.

"Everyone prepare for Ejection!"

"Yes sir!"

The soldiers and marines exclaimed in unison before forming lines and entering all 4 chambers that were the size of a shower.

Each chamber could only hold 4 people at a time.

And after the first set of people stepped in, the door was then shut tightly.

'Bam!'

'Shaaaahhh!'

Instantly, water from beneath them quickly filled up the chamber space, making them adjust to water and pressure that could potentially hit them.

'Pap!'

Another door quickly opened up, revealing allowing them to swim out of the boat and into the surrounding waters.

All this happened within 3 minutes.

Mitchen watched the doors close and the water in the chamber drain out, leaving some stray fish on the floor.

Finally, it was his turn to leave!

A part of his team was on other nearby underwater boats close to them.

So after receiving messages from these boats that everyone was out, he got on the chamber and left the boat.

Now, he and his team were all swimming amongst the fishes.

And when they were close to the shores, they popped their heads halfway out.

Mitchen observed silently and gave out several hand signals to the rest.

They all nodded, followed his lead and stealthily laid on the shores like a crocodile.

As expected, those 7 people were still on the shores.

.

"Eh?"

Is what you're saying true?

Is Buji the Toothless really Hopa Manola's father?

What a lucky bastard!"

"Hmhm.

Buji The toothless has a bounty of 700 Million Silver Copper Coins and is ranked 20th on the list of most powerful pirates out of thousands.

The guy is so deadly that several powerful forces are after his life.

It's said that going against him is the same as going against an entire empire.

This only shows how many men and forces he has under his command.

He is a ruthless and terrifying man, so how can he have a son?

No!

What woman dared to touch him?"

"This is the good part.

I heard that his mother is none other than one of the 12 Pirate Queen's, Narvilla Vichi, one of the only female pirates who owns her own crew as well.

She's also ranked 25th on the list, so she's not far off from Buji The Toothless."

"F***!

What sort of sick family is that?"

The pirates were so immersed in their gist about the famous pirates who sailed the seas that by the time they noticed Mitchen and the rest, it was already too late.

They were already surrounded.

.

"You!!!!

Who are you?

He..."

One of the pirates wanted to scream out and call for help.

But how could Mitchen allow that?

He stepped forward, held his opponent with one hand and delivered a fierce punch with another that would undoubtedly send anyone flying

Everything happened in slow motion to the poor pirate.

The punch's aura made him feel like he was about to be engulfed by a deadly beast.

It was so strong that he even forgot to scream or react.

Fear took over his brain as he silently prayed that he at least survived the attack.

'Bam!'

The pirate was cold.

He instantly passed out from a single punch.

Mitchen's strength was so terrifying due to the secret assistance of the system.

The soldiers and marines who had heard of how strong Mitchen was, were in awe as well.

Dammit!

When can they be as strong as Warden Mitchen?

Some of them who were currently in the Shaolin sector had heard that Mitchen also practiced the ways of Shaolin.

So they secretly swore to train harder when they got back.

Just seeing Mitchen in action made them pumped.

'Drrrrrrr!'

They pulled the pirates into the forest, tied them up and gagged them.

Without saying a word, everyone unzipped their wetsuits and began changing.

The women wore diving shorts and long diving sleeveless vests underneath so they didn't need to worry about privacy.

They simply wore their camouflage uniform over those and properly equipped themselves with their weapons and gadgets.

.

They dressed hastily as if their lives depended on it.

And 3 minutes tops, they were done.

Of course, they took an additional 2 minutes to double-check if they were missing anything or not.

Mitchen nodded and took out this Walkie Talkie.

"This is PC-3 to Control Tower 1.

The Chicken has laid and the path is clear.

We're going in!"

"Roger that PC-3."

Mitchen put his walkie talkie away and smiled mysteriously.

Heat vision on, 2 silencers in his hands... Heh!

He was ready to see the target.

Chapter 819 - Cursed Pirates!

'Shrh! Shrh! Shrh!'

Bang Bang Bang Bang.

Mitchen and his team moved stealthily with their heat vision on.

And any beast that they spotted, they tranquilized its ass swiftly.

They couldn't afford any loud cries or disturbing noises that could affect them.

And very quickly, they found themselves near their targeted pirate base.

It was already past 1 in the morning and the majority of people were sound asleep on the ground.

But of course, some of them startled alert to overlook the scene, lest any beasts happen to venture into their base and attack those sleeping around.

They could go to their rooms and sleep there.

But for many, there was just something about sleeping in the summery out night starry night that made them feel alive and vibrant.

'Zzzzz!!!'

The loud sounds of snoring could be heard all around the camp, as well as the sounds of those on the night shift talking and telling tales here and there.

Mitchen and the rest who were hiding a little deeper in the forest away from the base, carefully looked around with their heat vision goggles and determined that no beast or animal was around them.

They were now waiting for the scouts to come back.

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"Report!"

"Sir on the Northside, the enemy is acting just as we predicted.

And so far, they seem not to have noticed our arrival."

Mitchen contacted each scout team on ground via Walkie Talkie and confirmed the situation's current situation.

Perfect!

They were all good to go!

"Just as planned, Triggo, Jane, Mace and Cryeo.

Your teams will lay in the shadows and surround the Base in all directions; North, East, South and West.

Leave no spot unturned!"

All 4 leaders nodded and quickly went back towards their teams a little further behind.

"As for the rest of you, you know what to do.

I'll lead my team of 150 toward the largest building at the center.

And the rest of you will clear the remaining 12 buildings within the camp.

Remember, the moment any of you spot the target, signal for backup immediately.

Now Go!"

"Yes sir!"

With that, all team leaders made their way back towards their teams and quickly scattered themselves around the base at an angle that was close to their targeted building.

'Buboom! Buboom! Buboom!'

Everyone's heart more or less trembled with all sorts of emotions.

No matter how many times they've gone on missions, facing life and death always brought out a wave of emotions hidden within them.

They tightly gripped their silencers and squeezed the levers while secretly counting down in their hearts; '5, 4, 3, ...'

.

Bang

Mitchen silenced several muscular pirates while making his way towards the building at the center.

Plop.

They dropped like flies, as if they were drunk.

"Bro!

What the hell are you guys doing?

Don't you know that we're supposed to stay alert?

If everyone falls asleep then wouldn't those wild creatures feast on us out here?"

Several pirates further away scrunched their faces up and walked towards the fallen angrily.

What the hell?

Did they think that they too didn't like sleep?

How could they let these bastards shut their eyes when they were also feeling sleepy after all that heavy drinking earlier on?

No way!

They marched angrily and were about to kick the Sons of a b**chs on the ground.

But before they could do anything, they too found themselves falling in shock.

Hell, what was this situation?

Shock, fear and confusion had already forced their way into their hearts.

And as their eyes slowly closed while dropping mid-air, they seemed to see several shadows passing them by.

F***!

Had they been under attack this entire time?

No!

They weren't reconciled by how they went down.

As pirates, they had pride.

So how could they die like this?

They wanted to curse out loud and vomit all over the enemy for making them so down in this manner

Who was it?

Who was it that attacked their crew?

While mid-air, they struggled to gain control of their bodies and fight these villains angrily.

But unfortunately for them, they could only swallow their rage while closing their now heavy eyes.

.

Bang Bang Bang Bang.

Mitchen and his team stealthily shot their way past several buildings.

But when they were just 2 buildings away, one of the nearby teams was discovered by some of the pirates.

"We're under attack!"

"What?"

"Who would dare?"

"Show yourselves you Scallywags!"

The pirates who seemed to be asleep, quickly woke up in a flash, as if they had been up this entire time.

'Swing!'

They grabbed their swords while looking left and right continuously.

Very soon, one of the largest and mightiest pirates stepped out fearlessly with a ridiculously large sword over his shoulder.

Even though his belly and waist were well-rounded and huge, he was still a tough nut to crack and a force to be reckoned with.

The other pirates saw him and felt their fear slowly dissipate.

"Show yourselves now!

How dare you attack the Stone-Chest Pirates?

Stand out now you cowards!"

"You tell them Big Man Binnie.

If they're so tough, then they should show themselves."

"That's right.

Why are they hiding if they are that tough?

Do you think that we will be scared of you?

With Big Man Binnie here, we have nothing to worry a...."

Bang Bang!

Bam!

What?!!!!

(O□O)

Everyone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets from the scene before them.

What just happened?

Everyone looked at the massive man who slipped to the floor in confusion and horror.

There were no arrows or anything on the big man.

So what made him fall?

Was the enemy even normal?

Were they the ghosts of all those that they had killed?

Or were they ghosts that were after them because of the treasure chest that they had retrieved from Statum island?.

Was the treasure really cursed?

F***!

The legends were true!

Everyone held their swords anxiously while taking several steps back in dismay.

They took a big gulp of saliva and kept questioning themselves inwardly if they should run or stay.

But the answer to their question came and real soon when several others fell mysteriously.

Forget it, they were off!

"Run!

Captain Gobona!

It's after his treasure!

Run!!!"

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang.

Everyone scattered around in all directions making their way towards the surrounding forest.

The noise had undoubtedly caught the attention of Marlo and his men.

"My lord!

Bad news!

The Rock-Head pirates are under attack."

Chapter 820 - The Determined Mitchen

Marlo had a sullen face when he heard the news.

What was going on?

First, he went to Terique and was attacked.

Now that he came decided to hide out here, the place was now under attack as well.

Could it be the Temple?

Dammit!

This means that they had secretly chased him without his knowledge.

Was he getting so lax and comfortable that he didn't even notice them?

There was no way that he would believe it was a coincidence.

Everyone knew that this island was under the pirate organization.

So who else except the temple would dare to make such bold moves?

Marlo gripped his cup hard.

It appears that this time, they were ready to follow him to the end until he was dead.

"My lord.

I've prepared an ordinary pirate outfit for you."

"Hmhm.

Since they don't know our face, we can just blend in the rest and flee to the safe place."

"Hmhm.

Wearing masks will only draw their attention to us even more.

And it would be made suspicious since they already know that I always wear masks." Marlo said while dressing up swiftly.

He then roughed himself up and made his body look somewhat dirty.

"My lord!

We have to leave now!"

"Hm

Let's go!"

With that, the duo stepped out of the room and regrouped with 15 others on the same floor before heading towards the kitchen's back door.

They ran alongside several panicky pirates that kept pushing them as well.

"Let me through!

Let me through!"

"Move!

Get out of the way!"

At this point, no one cared about superiority or ranks.

And even if they found out that Marlo was powerful, so what?

They would still act the same way to save their behinds.

Marlo's men quickly took out their daggers and continuously stabbed all those in their way.

What a joke!

They too had an obligation to get Marlo out safely or else even if they survived, Marlo's brothers would still skin them alive.

Plus, they truly had absolute loyalty to their master and didn't want to see him die or crumble here.

They hastily led their master to safety, but when they were on the ground floor, they soon heard the sounds of ghastly screams all around them, which made them think that there might be thousands of knights out there ready for them.

Of course, they didn't know anything about how the fallen pirates had died.

.

Boom!

"Ahhhhhh!"

Pshh!

The moment they were about to step out of the building, a loud thunderous sound echoed out and a string force pushed them back into the building mysteriously.

They flew and knocked several other pirates down and some even died accidentally from someone else's sword stabbing them.

"Cough cough cough.

My lord, are you alright?"

Ratcliffe and the rest struggled to stand up, before rushing to pull Marlo out of the pit of pirates scattered around.

"My lord!

What was that?

Has the temple now hired a sorcerer to deal with us?"

Ratcliffe clenched his fists furiously.

"My lord, once we get back to the base, we have to inform the leader about this."

Marlo nodded coldly while forcing his numb legs to stand.

Some invisible force had literally shaken his entire core making him feel powerless for a short while.

"My lord, stepping out might be dangerous.

We will become a running target for the sorcerer out there!

So why don't we..."

"No Quincy," Marlo yelled in a deep voice.

"Stepping out is our only chance of survival because if we don't take advantage of the chaos and level, then we might never get such a rare opportunity again.

It's best for us to go into the secret hideout in the forest and stay there indefinitely.

At least there, we have a higher chance of getting food without getting caught.

Since the temple is bent on killing us, then they'll probably stay here until they find us no matter how long it took.

So stepping out is our only way forward.

And even if they do take us as live targets, we just need to safely leave the open space around the vase and get into the forest and we will be able to lose them.

They don't know the forest like we do.

So that's our chance!"

Even nodded and quickly surrounded Marlo.

Of course, they weren't stupid enough to be the first ones out, so they began rallying the pirates like idiots and sent them out to be their 'Guinea pigs'.

.

"They're right!

If we don't go now, then we'll just be sitting here, waiting for death."

"No!

How can I die without a fight?

Wouldn't by reputation be tarnished?"

"But the enemy has a sorcerer, so how can we get that?"

"Bro, can't you see the situation?

They only have a handful of sorcerers but we're many in number.

So if we rush towards them, then wouldn't they be powerless to fight all of us at the same time?

It's time we show these arrogant baffoons that we, the Stone-Chest pirates aren't one to mess with."

"Yeah!

Let's show them who's boss!"

"Charge!!!!"

Instantly, the group ran towards the exit in both fear and determination.

Forget about the fact that they had been preaching about revenge for their pirate crew.

Each and every one of them just had one thought in mind, and that was to flee into the forest.

"Charge!!!"

They lean towards the exit determinedly and this time, there wasn't any sudden force pulling them back.

Was this it?

Had they succeeded?

They felt like they had seen the light at the end of the tunnel.

(:T□T:)

Success.

Bang!

Puff!

They dropped to the floor in pain and unwillingness.

Damn you!

Couldn't you at least let them dream?

.

'Catchack!'

Mitchen refilled his cartridge and continued shooting those leaving the building, a little distance away from the door so that those inside wouldn't know that their comrades had fallen.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang

The bullets actively avoided any fatal body parts since they were still trying to locate the target.

"Sanders!

Escapes at 3 O'clock."

"Yes sir!"

"Gail!

Window operation, get on it!"

"Spiro!

7 O'clock.

Take care of it."

"On it sir, but first, I think I've spotted the target."

Mitchen's eyes opened excitedly and he quickly glanced towards the direction shown to him.

"Quickly!

Take a shot!"

"Sir, I've been taking many.

But this guy has some godly luck by his side.

He literally ducked right before I shot at him.

And when I tried shooting him again, someone bumped into him, making me miss."

If Landon was here, he would nod in acceptance of the situation.

As expected of the villain, one couldn't just take him down just like that.

There had to be some big fight for him to go down.

Dammit!

Without thinking much, Mitchen and a few others rose to chase after him.

Luckily, they were around the main building which was at the center of the base, a little far away from the forest region.

So if they could cut him off on the open ground before that, then it would be even better.

Mitchen gritted his teeth and chased Marlo with all his might.

As the Warden, how could he show any weakness to his future prisoner?

Marlo was going down tonight!

(*^*)