I'M THE KING OF TECHNOLOGY

Chapter 83 The Battle at Sangria City

2 groups of men faced each other as they prepared for battle.

Slytherin was really pissed off now.

After all his planning, traveling and scheming, he still ended up in this bastard's trap.

Wasn't this the greatest disgrace to his name?...It was all this bastards fault!!

Why couldn't he just die?

Damn!!

William had entered the room with 10 men, so slytherin thought that this was all the people he had.

Slytherin's reports stated that William usually came here with 15 people. And since they had taken care of the 5 guards so far, so Slytherin thought it was logical for William to only have 10 men right now.

So either way, Slytherin still had his victory smile on.

"So what if I'm looking for you?.. Even if you succeeded in trapping me and men here, do you really think that you are enough to stop me

Hmmp!!... Enough chit-chat..... Hand over your life, and I might just let you go!!" Slytherin said coldly.

William smiled.

"Silly me, did you think that these were all my men?"

Immediately 5 more came out.Just where did those men come from?, Slytherin couldn't help but wonder.

Right now it was 15 men to 15 men, excluding him and the bastard.... So now, the battle was even.

But so what? He was still going to kill the weasel.

"Like I said, hand over your life, and I might spare you" Slytherin repeated again coldly.

Everyone on William's side was utterly confused with what Slytherin had said.

Hand over your life? Aren't you the one who is trapped now? Just where did you get your confidence from?

William looked at the delusional Slytherin, and knew that this man was conceited.

It was clear that Slytherin had always thought that he was far better than everyone else.

Confidence was a good thing, but it could sometimes lead one to underestimate their enemies.

Right now, William's 50 hidden knights had taken care of Slytherin's subordinates that were suppose to surround the perimeter.

William didn't want to use his hidden guards to fight with Slytherin, so he used the other men who usually followed him during the day time, to fight this battle.

"Your right, let's cut the bullsh** and get down to business, shall we?"

Immediately, William swung his sharp iron sword at the men who were acting as shields.

Slytherin's men had formed a circle around him, in an attempt to shield him from the enemy.

The battle had finally begun.

'Clink!'

The enemy blocked William's attack.

As his veins bulged through his arms, William swung his sword again, and ended his attack with a kick on his enemies chest.

Their formation was broken.

The enemy quickly got up from the ground and yelled angrily.

"Bastard!!....Die..!!"

The enemy swung his sword horizontally at full swing, as he aimed for William's neck.

William immediately fell backwards towards the ground, as a way of ducking.

He quickly used his back and hands to kick off from the ground, and used his legs to punch the chin and face of his enemy.

"Ahhh", the enemy cried.

Blood was oozing out of his enemy's nostrils.

Once he was up from the ground, he swung his sword with all his might, and instantly cut his enemy's head off cleanly.

'Phouh'

The head rolled on the floor, as blood oozed out through the dead man's neck. The body shook like a chicken, who's head had been cut off.

Just as William was about to look at the situation in the room, another enemy approached him.

'Clink'

As the battle in the room went on, Slytherin's eyes opened wide as 3 of his men dropped to the floor like flies, while his enemies side didn't even loose a single man.

Why did it turn out like this?

At this point, he had to look for a way to escape.

He looked around the room, and when he saw a window at the corner, his eyes lit up.

William's men fought and kept pushing on, as they tried to get to Slytherin, who was now making his escape through the window.

Slytherin quickly smashed the wooden window frames, and jumped out.

He quickly escaped with 4 of his men, as he passed through the bushes in the cemetery.

William who had seen Slytherin escape, told 4 of his men to follow them.

As Slytherin ran, he was shocked to see William's men on his tail.

Damn!!

"Boss, I'll hold them off"

With that, 2 of his subordinates stopped and drew their swords from the sheath that was strapped behind their backs.

They steadied themselves in preparation for the fight.

'Clink, Clink, Clink'

As Slytherin ran, he kept hearing the sounds of swords hitting one another.

He knew that his men would definitely die tonight.

It was not that Slytherin cared for their lives, or had any deep affection for them.... It was just that training new staff or knights would take years to do, and was already a hassle to him.

Why would he feel bad if they died for him?

Wasn't he their boss? Weren't they supposed to fight for him?

Men like him only really cared about raising their armies and conquering new territories, people or objects.

Death was an everyday occurrence here, so why would Slytherin feel bad?.. It was his men's duty to die for him, and they had successfully fulfilled it. What more could he say?

Once they were closer to their horses, the other 2 men who were left with Slytherine, stayed behind in order to stall the enemies from getting to Slytherin.

Slytherin quickly got on his horse and made his way towards the gates of Sangria.

He needed to leave quickly with the rest of his men, who were already waiting for him outside the gates.

As he left, he couldn't help but curse that bastard ghostly prince.

He swore that he would eat the bastard's flesh and drink his blood when he succeeded.

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William stood in the cemetery, as he faced all 66 of his men who were standing by his side and waiting for the rest to arrive.

Right now, they were waiting for the 4 who were sent to deal with Slytherin's fleeing group.

For tonight's show, William had come here with 70 men.

He had kept 50 men as secret guards around the cemetery, 10 guarding the base, and 10 around him.

The first 2 men guarding the base weren't injured by Slytherin's men, as the hidden guards easily took care of the enemies once Slytherin successfully went into the base.

It was only the 3 men guarding the large wooden door that got injured.

Some were stabbed on their backs, and others in their bellies.

But so far no one had died.Once the 4 men were back, they gave their report to William.

"My lord we have completed the mission" they said as they knelt down in front of him.

"Is Slytherin Cord dead?"

"No my lord"

"What about his men who were fleeing with him?"

"All dead my lord!"

"And his men outside the gates?"

"All dead my lord!"

"Good!!"