

Be Honest! 401

Chapter 401 We're In!

Vrmmm~

The limo swept into the estate, and Butler Sheng's group calmly stepped out in 2 lines, standing in the stairway.

Haru then stepped out and opened the door for Dorian.

"We welcome the Grandmaster."

"Hmmm...."

It's good to be back.

Butler hastily stepped forward to assist Dorian in taking off his light coat. And the others followed humbly.

"Is it prepared?"

"Yes, Grandmaster."

"And what about the others?"

"The elders are on their way but will stay hidden when they arrive as agreed. Pandrol will lead them to where they need to be."

Good...

Dorian gave Alice a side-eye, seeing her hastily look away and pretend to play games on her phone.

Dorian lowered his lashes.

"Remind Elder Hou once he arrives."

He didn't want to see her again.

He was terminating her work contract. And though he could take legal actions against her as per her contract, he was too lazy to go about that route.

I mean... Why not go to the source to handle it all?

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Just like that, Dorian had 'publicly' arrived at his estate. And trust Mrs. World news to send the message along.

Alice was happy, texting and sending pictures she sneakily took of Dorian.

[Mr. Green]: "Good Job, Miss Alice. This time, we will nail this criminal and bring him to justice!"

"And what of all you promised?"

[Mr. Green]: "Fear not, miss Alice. The government can never defraud you of anything. Besides, you should've recovered the contract through the email and should have also confirmed it too, yes?"

Alice nodded. They had sent many proofs to show their identity. What's more, they also promised to give her an honorary reward, as well as publicize her courageous actions.

It's said there's also reward money for assisting in Dorian's arrest.

When she saw the reward money, she was blown out of her shoes. Now, she had another reason why she was working hard on this.

With that money, she can buy luxury bags, high-end clothes, makeup and get herself to look so ravishing that she doubts Hou Jung would be able to resist her.

To her, a woman's beauty was her weapon. And investing in one's looks was never a bad idea.

She was really to waw him, using all her feminine tricks to make him hers.

Moreover, his Hou family was too eye-catching. So he had only himself to blame for being born into such a home that makes many target his wealth.

His good looks could make her sleep beside his bed easily. But the good life is what she was truly after.

She felt she deserved the world, the stars, the moon, and even the sun itself. So it was only a matter of time before Jung Hou became hers.

She even felt he would look at her more favorably if he found out she was a heroine and a person awarded by the government for her good deeds.

If anything, he should be pleased she opposed one of his clients, lest it put him into trouble down the line.

Heh.

Alice in wonderland...

Alice was lost in Wonderland, dreaming of all the glory to come after tonight.

She also believed her partners because the reward money was different from the money they gave her at the start of doing this dangerous job.

Yes!

They paid her thousands and immediately got her vote of belief.

Now, she was looking forward to receiving that reward money.

[Mr. Green]: "You will get all that's coming to you once we apprehend this vile criminal. But for now, you must do your part to make tonight a success."

"Don't worry. I will."

Alice's blood was thinking in her head as she turned around severally to ensure no one was standing close enough to see her phone screen.

There were other doctors and nurses passing around the space. And when she was done texting Mr. Green, she followed the group for Dinner time.

After dinner, it would be lights out... The perfect moment for the attack to commence!

Hehehehehe~

Like so, the little Alice followed the rabbits down the rabbit hole. But unlike the fictional story, she never returned to reality.

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"What an Idiot." Snake commented, pitting the matter behind him.

He had never seen someone so gullible and at the same time so egoistic to keep believing she was always right.

Snake showed a crazed and mysterious look in his eyes.

A chess piece is a chess piece. And after one is done with it, what do they do?

'Little lady... Don't blame me. Like I said, you'll get what's coming to her.'

"Drive."

The driver nodded and quickly took off.

They had been heading to the Gated community in batches, lest they seem suspicious.

And thanks to the money they used to pay off some of the guards, the group was led in with little trouble.

~Bam!

Those in the vehicles were let out in many public regions scattered about the gated community.

Mind you, there were gardens, sizable forest spaces, ponds with bridges over them, open fields, and all sorts of places for the rich to relax in.

North, South, East, West... Everyone got out in different places but had the same goal. -- Villa 23.

Vrmmm~

The vehicles headed out, leaving the gated communities.

They had to leave and tick off their vehicles from the list of visitor cars that came in and never went out.

Even though they bribed a few security people, a majority were still focused on their job, keeping these rich people safe lest some terrible lawsuit was filed.

With that in mind, they weren't completely safe.

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Damn!

Snake's team of 15 rushed into one of the forest zones quickly, heading to the hideout spot they had created during the past few days.

That's right.

They built an entire military-styled hideout, well-camouflaged from the public's eyes.

They still had 4 more hours before they could act.

The security personnel here did routine patrols every 30 minutes within these forest zones, sometimes with golf-cart-styled vehicles and other times on foot.

They can't possibly exert their energy dodging these people for hours.

So they built their own stations in the many regions across the gated community.

"Quickly! Everyone, take cover."

Snake's command had them plunging through the trees, controlling their breath as 2 patrol officers walked through the scene, vigilantly looking around.

"Hey... I felt it was being watched just now."

"Eh? Really? I don't feel a thing. But I won't kill us to check around here closely."

"Yeah."

The sun was in its late-setting stage, with the skies looking dull and darkness almost engulfing the land.

They flickered their flashlights across the region, moving the circular light ray slowly across the bushes, trees, and even grounds.

They walked back, went forward, and also left the road path, passing through several bushes in the forest.

Eh?

One of them scratched his head, feeling he must've been paranoid because there was nothing here but squirrels that jump-scared him with nuts in their mouths.

Hey...

The man shook his head, leaving the bushes and entering the public trails again.

He and his comrades decided to leave.

But what he didn't know was that he was just 3 steps away from Snake, who was hiding behind a tree with a fierce dagger in his hands.

Should he have advanced further, Snake wouldn't mind eliminating him completely, though it would raise an alarm after a while and raise their mission's difficulty.

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Woow~

Snake released a deep breath, not revealing himself from his hiding place as the voices grew faint. Until soon, he heard nothing.

Swish!

Many appeared like magic, some appeared out from the most unbelievable positions.

How can one hide behind such a short and small rock so well?

The art of being an assassin/killer was to blend well with one's surroundings.

"Let's move. We have 27 minutes more before the next patrol team arrives."

Right!

The team nodded, leaping through the terrain, moving up and down severally.

How to say it? This forest was more like a sophisticated trail path for those who liked to bike, skateboard, etc.

So it was very long and very wide, with trees and greenery everywhere.

Snake narrowed his eyes, staring at the illusionary spot ahead.

"That's it." The gang nodded, seeing the place truly looking like everywhere else.

But besides the many bushes was a hole.

Snake held the bushes apart, watching his teammates drop to the ground and crawl through the hole.

They crawled their backpacks for another 2 minutes before reaching an enclosed dome.

It was dark, but they had solar light bulbs with solar panels connected to the outside.

It's good...

There were already 5 foldable tables propped up and several cables that connected to an antenna and several other transmitting devices disguised on trees and over higher outs outside the dome.

No time to waste!

2 people then took out their computers from their backpacks, connecting them to the internet, while others began changing into black killer outfits that only exposed their eyes.

Weapons... Check!

Walkie Talkies, on!

Footage visuals, okay!

Snake nodded in satisfaction, seeing the group give him an-okay sign with their thumbs.

Alright.

They were all ready.

Now, it was only a matter of time.

Chapter 402 Payback Time!

Tick-Tock. Tick-Tock.

No one made a scene as hours flew by in a blink of an eye. Only the sounds of light tapping could be heard as those beside the computers did their jobs with indifferent faces.

The many spy cameras and drives connected to the computers as they also monitored their surroundings lest they get compromised.

At this moment, all units scattered about the gated community focused on their surroundings, pretending to sit on the public seats close to the targeted villa.

They controlled their drones, letting them fly over the villa before leaving the scene.

With darkness already here, sitting out in the open was never advisable. The guards were busier at night than at day.

Snake took in deep breaths, double-checking his gadgets one last time.

Heh.

He never wanted to go through the embarrassment he faced last time he was here.

During that time, they fell prey to high tech, probably supplied by the Gias.

Those high-tech robots could mimic their faces and were indeed very powerful. But they slowed down during the end of the battle and froze, showing they ran out of 'juice.'

Their battery power was dead, giving him and the rest a chance to escape.

But this time, he was prepared for the group of aggressive robots.

He and everyone in ground team had shock claws.

These special black market gadgets could short-circuit any electrical gizmo or robot, immediately halting it in its tracks.

The gadget worked identically to how a taser worked.

All he had to do was fire at the robot, and a small claw attached to a long but thin wire would shoot out, short-circuiting and frying his target clean.

Snake sneered, not believing in evil.

He didn't believe they would fail to stop those robots, especially with the high-end shock claws they purchased.

These were the best in the world, the best many killers used when infiltrating places like the presidency and other high-end, heavy-guarded zones.

Initially, they didn't think they would need it when infiltrating a place like Tian estate. But after their previous embarrassment, they were willing to take all the big boys out.

Apart from this, he also carried smoke grenades and other non-lethal explosives. After all, he wasn't trying to blow the place up and bring attention to himself and his gang.

Should he take any drastic measures, the entire place, as well as the city itself, would be swarming with cops for the next 2~5 weeks, with every airport or road blocked at every turn.

Moreover, all guests seen entering today will also be called for interpretation.

The drivers in their team who brought them over will be called in for questioning, a risk he and the others weren't willing to take.

So except for their silencers, every other gadget they had was non-lethal.

Hmmm...

Snake wore black from head to toe. And the only visible feature one could see were his eyes.

His fingers and every other feature were fully covered.

1 2, 3...

Those seated before the computers gave the okay sign, signaling for Snake and the rest to leave.

There were no runners or patrol officers close by. But it didn't mean they were free to move as they liked.

Snake raised his hands, and the others understood what he meant.

6 minutes.

They had just 6 minutes before the patrol team passed through the scene again.

Drop, crawl, stand, run.

The group was out in less than a minute, dropping to the ground and crawling through the hole until they exited and found a perfect place to hide until the team passed by.

At least they were out.

[Coming your way. Heat sensors picking up 2 patrol guards in go-karts.]

The message passed through Snake's ears as he subconsciously held his breath.

Massive flight lights zoomed through the region as the kart slowly drove by. The guards carefully flashed their torches around their surroundings but found nothing.

They didn't hear or see anything suspicious except for the 2 runners they greeted.

There was nothing out of the ordinary around here, but the guards still checked vigilantly.

The guards on patrol duty had a particular manner in which they patrolled.

For example, the duo now patrolling here would then do a full 360 patrol route across the gated community before switching patrol lanes on another route.

How to say it?

Though this forest zone would have people patrolling every 30 minutes, the patrol teams were always different, moving in rotation.

This way, people don't get lax or bored easily as they drive through the many scenes.

Nothing.

The guards left the scene, driving onwards away.

~Phew.

Snake took several deep breaths.

The further one infiltrated the scene, the more guards they would meet. Why? Because the villas were far more costly in that manner.

Dorian's villa 23 was far bigger and ten times more in price and value than villa 01. So of course it called for more guards protecting the scene.

But just like last time, there were many blind spots that professional killers like themselves could take advantage of.

Heh.

Snake wasn't phased.

Whoosh!

He and his gang vanished like ninjas, blending in with their surroundings as they left the forest region and began their journey toward Dorian's estate.

The forest they left was just mid-way between the gates and their destination.

They carefully avoided all 'pitfalls' and guards until they finally arrived at their destinations.

Villa 23.

Snake was camouflaged along the walls, his black attire blending in with the darkness perfectly.

[7 minutes]

Copy that. The voice echoed in everyone's ears.

7 minutes before the next patrolling squad passes by. Now, Snake had met up with another team along the North-East wall.

The estate was shaped like a hexagon, with six unequal sides.

And 2 of these sides shared borders with the nearby villas, while the other sides faced the roads and surroundings instead.

[Spy fly in... No life detected... No lasers or security lines activated.]

Thang!~

Snake shot a hook and claw device on the fence and reeled himself up and into the estate as though he was 007.

The rest followed his actions. And like that, they were in.

Heat goggles on... No one at sight.

Good...

The corners of Snake's lips raised cruelly.

Time for payback!

Chapter 403 Tough Security

Into villa 23, they went.

[Alpha in position!]

[Beta team securing the west end.]

[Omega through the gardens.]

[Gamma in position.]

"Clear."

Snake tapped his ears, and the spy gadget sticking from the ear corner of his inner suit displayed a single lense.

It appeared before his left eye.

Zoom!

Snake swept his eyes vigilantly, seeing no objects picked up from the heat vision lense.

Good...

No one in sight. Yet, he still didn't move from the bushes, listening to the other teams report their status.

So far, only 2 guards had been spotted patrolling around the estate.

They had flown drones severally over the past few days and weeks. So they had already mastered the patterns in which these guards patrolled.

For today's operation, their boss was also among them. He made all main instructions.

[All units move to the main building as planned.]

Copy that.

They might have entered the villa from all directions. But they were headed for the same place...
The main building.

It's good.

Snake ran with his hands flaring at the back, with 2 special daggers buried under his sleeves.

With time ticking, his ears were sharp, his speed fast, and his face only had a single lens, he might miss something since he was constantly throwing his left eye in all directions.

In no time, 7 minutes flew by.

Snake plunged forward, rolling on the ground and hiding behind a pillar.

There were others around him. He only felt their presence. But for others, he had gotten glimpses of their movements.

Snake tapped the side of his ears again, switching that pair of lense to night vision mode. With night vision mode, he should be able to make out the attires of those he spotted.

He knew they were definitely his men and comrades. But one can never be too sure.

He also began communicating with their leader and the other team leaders, verifying their positions for confirmation.

Night Whisperer was also the same. He and his team had arrived and were hiding not too far away from Snake's.

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All clear!!!

This time, they still planned to infiltrate the scene from the same window or plan to use the same path.

One might think it wise to enter the main building through another window since there is a possibility that the enemy might have increased security measures within the structure around these parts.

Indeed, using another path is a worse choice because for one, they weren't too certain about the overall infrastructure within the main building.

It's true that thanks to Alice's many videos, they could map out and picture what was where, as well as how many pillars, rooms, and hallways exist. But who is to be certain that they didn't make a mistake?

They haven't physically moved there. So perhaps there are several hidden maze walls that come out at night.

Maybe hidden doors on the walls exist to lead others away from the main path.

After experiencing what they did that last time, they knew these hallways were meant to keep enemies in a loop till they got caught.

Their fear was that if they used another path, they might face even more implications than the path they already understood. So why risk it?

They thoroughly understood the current path they would be taking, with those by the computer having simulations, ready to give all directions needed.

[Into the hallway, keep straight. After taking the left bend, reach the fork and choose right.]

The information was as clear as day as Snake carefully dived through the window, pointing his clenched fist in various directions.

There were darts on his risk that would plunge deadly weapons, as fast as bullets unto any who dared to attack him.

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No one...

Snake narrowed his eyes, feeling the hallway desolate.

Of course, with the number of staff within the Tian estate, of course it will be desolate.

Night Whisperer's team also entered next.

Those already inside stayed on watch, scanning the environment for any Tian guards. Some pointed their weapons, only held blades, and some only searched the hallways even more.

A strange wind blew, and the leader had an ominous thought.

"Wait! Don't take an inch further!"

Eh?

Everyone froze, watching their leader reach the front. He had a high-tech spray. And with a fierce but silent pump, he revealed a ghastly sight that made the color from their faces drain.

Lasers!!!!

Gulp.~

The gang swallowed hard, starting at the uncountable beams of thin green rays shooting out in all directions.

These were no doubt trigger lasers!

Last time they were here, these lasers weren't out on, maybe because these Tians weren't expecting anyone to break in.

However, since they infiltrated the scene last time, it looks like they had decided to turn on all security features during this time.

No one knows what will truly happen after the lasers get triggered.

Maybe a massive alarm sound will echo out across the entire estate, or perhaps it will trigger an even more devastating mechanism. So they dared not take this lightly.

Luckily, they had skin-tight clothes on.

The group immediately came back to their senses, placing their weapons back in place.

Heh!

They scoffed at the intricate green patterns shooting out.

Who were they? Killers from the darknet. They have been paid for such jobs, even going as far as infiltrating some well-guarded places to steal documents.

Snake danced across the scene, bending low, jumping, sliding, hopping on one leg, twirling, and leaning back deeply when passing underneath several deadly beams.

And soon, he and many others made it to the other side.

It took over 7 and a half minutes... And this only showed just how tightly placed these beams were.

Even Snake had to admit the laser beam security design was quite a deadly one.

At some point, the person in front of him almost fell, triggering the system. Everyone's pupils rapidly dilated.

Time seemed frozen as they inwardly screamed in horror.

NO!!!

Chapter 404 Meeting Again

Bubuum. Bubuum.

Everyone's heart drummed loudly, watching the scene in slow motion. Their lungs were trembling like a goblet, resonating to the tappings of a spoon.

No! Not on his watch!

Snake planted his feet firmly and stretched his hand forth.

Damn.

Everyone held their breaths as the duo held one another, one person's eyelashes inches away from a horizontal beam.

So close!!!

Phew~

After steadying themselves, the man continued without Snake's help.

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Arrived!

The gang finally made it to the other side, feeling lucky they hadn't alerted anyone yet... But what they didn't know was that they were now the focus of many smiling in the dark.

It took all of Ghu Sota's will not to laugh loudly at the group of comedians dodging the fake lasers laid out for them.

Would you believe it if they said the Grandmaster was doing it all with a single flick of his wrist?

He was sure that even if they accidentally touched the beams, nothing would happen.

His face shot out from the walls, staring at the group who had just made a left turn.

It was like watching a spy movie unfold before his very eyes, only, the high-tech security system they thought they were bypassing was all fake.

Pah!

Ghu Sota flinched.

What was that for?

Old madam Ghu had smacked the back of his head for no reason before disappearing into the walls.

... Could this old woman be addicted to beating him up?

Augh~

Sota could already see his bleak future having her as a mentor.

He was a direct disciple accepted by his grandmother. And when he meets the right requirements, his status will be upgraded to core disclose level. But as if now, he was still an outer sect disciple who hadn't even stepped into the inner academy grounds yet.

"Be silent, or else... Heh..." Old madam Ghu warned, sending chills down Sota's spine.

Alas...

It seems he has to get used to it because if they're going to be together for hundreds and thousands of years, doesn't this mean he will also receive many beatings?

The group of elders and a few students all had different thoughts, seeing the group of intruders make their way toward the path they thought was correct.

Everything before them was an illusion.

Believe it or not, they walked on the same overly long hallway, going back and forth.

The illusion was so real that they felt they had passed over 4 hallways by now. And every time, a new 'security measure' would appear, reassuring them this was indeed a new place.

Night Whisperer was taken aback, seeing how crazy the interior was.

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F***!

Night Whisperer couldn't help inwardly cursing.

When he heard about the maze, he felt it absurd. But now, walking through the identical walls that sometimes became narrower or wondered the further they advanced, he was completely blown away by its wonders.

Jump! Crawl! Dodge!

The gang accidentally tripped over a thin thread, releasing a strange gas they felt should be sleeping gas.

A thin but sturdier wall suddenly shut out from the corner walls, blocking the path behind and in front of them.

And now, they were trapped.

Oh, no!

Run!!!

They plunged forward as fast as they could, now listening to those across the computers telling them there should be a door around here.

Sure enough, someone found the opening.

"It's over there! The door... It's there!"

It was disguised to look identical to the walls. And only when one stands very close by would they be able to find its doorknob.

But there was a problem. It was locked.

Everyone felt their chest tighten.

Dammit!

Tick-tock. Tick-Tock!

The walls behind and at the front were closing in on them, slowly but surely. The strange gas was flooding in, their eyes were getting woozy, their bodies weakened, and their brains struggling to think fast.

The pressure was on but they were prepared to lose just yet.

Quick! Thievery 101: How To Pick A Lock!

Any killer squad that doesn't have people specializing in such skills should just quit.

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"Mira! You're up!"

Hurry! They don't have much time!

Right.

The girl was supported to the front of the door, no one wanting her to exhaust her energy.

She took off 2 tiny pins she stuck to her clothes, sticking them both into the keyhole.

Because she was feeling woozy, her speed was slower than usual. But luckily, she nailed it, opening the door before it was too late.

1, 2, 3....

~Click.

No one said a thing as they rushed through the open door, many diving without delay.

The walls had already been squeezing them up. And barely milliseconds before the last person passed through, the walls sealed.

If they were still there, they might get flattened like Pancakes.

Phew~

The gang released a collective sigh, their backs already covered in sweat.

Where are they?

The group quickly took to their feet, pointing their weapons in all directions, looking at the familiar yet unfamiliar room.

This... This... This...

"Everyone, remain vigilant!"

This was the same massive kitchen they fought the robots in.

This place wasn't an illusion, but the 2nd kitchen space within the building. It was hardly used to do any cooking.

In such a massive mansion, with over 50 rooms/spaces per floor, it's only wise there should be 2 kitchens.

Snake narrowed his eyes dangerously, reaching for this shock device. A vicious going flashing through.

This time, he was ready to fry that bastard robot to scraps.

Bam!!

The heavy door behind them slammed shut.

Bru-Bru~

Someone shook the doorknob slightly, trying to open it but couldn't.

Trapped.

Their only way was to keep advancing. But they had never passed this kitchen space before.

However, they were sure after tonight, they should be able to go as far as reaching Dorian's room.

Yes!

That is the power of their research!

Just when everyone was busy inspecting the room for hidden enemies, one of the double-sided doors ahead finally opened.

And now, they came face to face with their worst nightmares. Only... The so-called robots seemed different than before.

Their outer shells were made of wooden puppets, and their eyes glowed blue.

Snake's face turned distorted.

Without its shell being metal, shocking and frying his opponent's circuits will be a lot harder.

The giant wooden puppets smiled strangely, walking closer to the bunch.

Dammit!

Everyone took battle stance. And now, their only hope was that these puppets were weaker than the last time.

But how could their wishes come true so fast?

Chapter 405 Death To All!

A high forehead under layering a large pair of glowing blue eyes that shun with a look of deep intelligence.

The unnaturally thin line on the long wooden faces stretched into an uncanny smile that sent shivers down the spines of many.

The unstoppable force marched in rhythm, each step giving the feeling that death was inevitable.

They gang took several steps back without knowing it, their breaths held and other hands pointing weapons straight on.

"Take fire!!!" The leader's voice bellowed, and the silent weapons began to rain.

Their weapons were far silent, not wanting to wake the Tians up.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Everything happened so fast, with flashes of light emerging from their weapons from time to time.

Shoot! Shoot! Shoot them DOWN!

Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang~

Night Whisperer rolled to the side, hiding behind a kitchen counter.

The counter was huge, the sort used in massive industrial kitchens.

Everyone take cover!

Dammit!

'One of these mothers**kers has me on lock.'

Night Whisperer inwardly cursed, seeing one of the giant puppets make its way toward him like an indestructible terminator.

His hands gripped his weapon tighter as he learned to the side of the fixed counter, firing to no end.

But what did he see?

The bullets slammed against the wooden being but did not harm it.

F*** him sideways! How is this possible?

If he shot metal, it would have dents on it, with the bullets sometimes forcing their way through lighter metal frames.

In the case of wood, it should leave cracks or even shatter to bits. So why, why, were there no scratches or dents on this robot?

More importantly, what sort of advanced robot technology was this?

Since when did the government find a way to enhance the strength of wood to become indestructible?

The wooden giant smiled creepily, picking up its speed.

The tension in the air, the cries of allies around him, and the unbeatable enemy charging his way made Night Whisperer give up on hiding, unleashing all his weapons and plunging at the enemy while also taking several steps back.

It was funny that his feet were more obedient than his thoughts.

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Bang. Bang. Bang. Bang!

He shot and soon found himself out of bullets.

Guns dropped.

He took out all but one of his daggers, shooting them toward the enemy, ninja-style.

Thup. Thup. Thup. Thup!~

Night Whisperer's jaws dropped to the ground.

Everyone bounced off, some even sliding and changing their course once publishing off the wooden giant.

Ahhhh~

A dagger was reflected, plunging into the left arm of his comrade close by. What was this fairy operation?

He has hit daggers and darts into wooden boards before, and all of them had cinched deep into the wood. So why was this puppet different?

Again he asks... Can anyone tell him what super robots the government was secretly building?

For a person like himself who mainly focused his team on scouting and gathering information from the most deadly and dangerous aces, this was the first time he saw or heard of these super robots.

A flash of greed flickered through his eyes, wondering how much it would sell if he could take a single part away.

Many forces in neighboring countries would do anything to advance their military technologies.

He didn't care about patriotism. He and almost everyone else in the Darknet were loyal to 3 things: Money, Prestige, and their organizations.

He has helped enemy countries before and even allied ones too.

Who the hell cares about patriotism? And they eat it? Does it put food on the table?

If it can't, then it's all rubbish.

Wipe!

Panic flooded Night Whisperer's brain the closer the unstoppable puppet got.

Bullets don't work, and daggers were a no-no, then what about his electric-shock device?

The puppet was already at a good enough range for attack.

Go!

He shot his claw like spiderman's webs, hoping the claw could cinch into the wooden being.

No!!!

It didn't even hook on, falling straight to the ground.

The claw itself had a narrower surface area compared to a dagger. This meant it should sink easier and deeper into its target compared to a dagger.

The claw's 4 long hands were like a spider's.

He expected a better performance than his blades.

But who can tell him why the claw also bounced off?

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Night Whisperer was dumbfounded, finding no weapon on him would be able to do the trick.

'Unless the outer 'indestructible' frame is destroyed, I won't be able to overwhelm my opponent...
What to do? What to do?'

Night Whisperer was desperate, hunching his body like a goalkeeper in a football game.

His eyes swept across the scene, seeing the many fixtures around the kitchen.

He wasn't the only one thinking so. Many set their eyes on the giant pits and other objects, wanting to slam the living daylight out of these to sit with them.

Despair showed on their faces when the puppets finally stood before them.

This... This...

The puppets were over 7 feet tall.

"DIE!!!"

Night Whisperer moved his hands, and a heavy pot smashed into the puppet's side, doing absolutely nothing.

Hehehhehe~

Now it was the puppet's turn.

Pah!

A single slap had caused Night Whisperer to turn 540° in the air before landing flat to the ground.

But this wasn't all.

The puppet dived into the air, with its elbow landing on Night Whisperer's back.

Brahhhh!~

Night Whisperer saw his life flash before his eyes with this single move. The puppet didn't give him any rest, maneuvering itself, doing several WWE wrestle mania moves on him.

At one point, he had to tap the floor severally when the puppet pinned his legs.

Enough! Enough!

Time out! TIME OUT!

Can he have a moment's rest?

If there was any thought of fighting on to get a chunk of this robot, it was all gone.

The only thing on his mind was to live. For it was at this moment that Night Whisperer regretted not having a will.