Death Guns 1467

Chapter 1467: Survival Game 1

"Some of my subordinates I've painstakingly nurtured disappeared somewhere, on a certain island, you won't happen to know something do you?"

Bahamut's clone was smiling as he asked this but Alex's body tensed, this smile was not a smile, it was an evil smile.

Kade's body shook as he was visibly shaken when his master brought this up. The death of his subordinates must have greatly affected him. He was curious as well.

Meanwhile, Alex felt a chill run up his spine when he saw Bahamut's clone's evil smile. That smile gave off an ominous feeling but he quickly regained his composure and tilted his head to the side.

"I dunno."

Anyone with a brain would have seen through Alex's lies but Bahamut's clone simply smiled.

"I see. I have prepared a surprise for you but this will have to wait for tomorrow. You should rest for tonight to be at your full capacity. I don't want you dying easily after all." Bahamut's clone said, gesturing to Kade to guide Alex to his room. The latter although reluctant still carry his master's order.

Alex nodded before following Kade to his room. The two didn't exchange a word until arriving at a destination.

It was only after seeing Alex entering his room that Kade opened his mouth to warn him.

"You better stay obediently inside your room. Night can be dangerous outside after all."

Alex chuckled before slamming the door in front of Kade, this further enraged the man and he vowed to have his revenge tomorrow at all costs. Whatever surprise his master prepared he was sure to take part in this. He must use this opportunity to his fullest, until then he must endure and not fall into Alex's traps.

Kade was not only strong he was smart as well, after the initial provocation he analyzed and understood Alex's intention. His previous warning was just for the sake of confirming his guess and he succeeded, he was sure that Alex wouldn't follow his advice, not that it matters.

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In the dark night, one could barely tell where the darkness began and where it ended.

There are silver gems dotting the night sky. The soft glow of the moon also rained down on the castle. Like a faint silver sash, the moonlight enveloped the castle.

A shadow suddenly appeared and moved around as if searching for something but after half of an hour, this person's search ended fruitless.

"Tch! There's nothing here except a few people." Alex clicked his tongue before vanishing.

Like Kade anticipated Alex still got out despite his warning, he thought he could use the night to check his enemy's strength but unfortunately, he found nothing.

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The morning came like a refreshing oasis.

The golden rays of sunlight pierced through layers of cloud. The beautiful scenery in the sky showered the land with its brilliance.

The blazing sun was high in the sky. The air started turning warm under the intense glare of the sun.

Alex was called into the throne hall to meet Bahamut's clone.lightsnovel

"Did you enjoy your stay here?" Bahamut's clone asked and Alex simply shrugged his shoulders.

"It was too quiet."

lightsNovel "Hahaha! Sorry for that. Let's start with my surprise. I call this a survival game." Bahamut's clone snapped his fingers and the scenery around them changed much to Alex's surprise.

It was a battlefield with an army marching in the distance.

The ground trembles as an army of 80,000 marches onwards. A storm of sound from disorganized steps after steps, like a giant snake sliding smoothly across the lands.

Up close it's the rustling of chainmail and leather which overpowers all other sounds. The creaking of wood of the supply carts and siege engines can be heard only faintly and the growls of the war tigers are all but drowned out completely.

Not a word is spoken among the soldiers, exhaustion and some fear have set in now that the long march is nearing its destination. The entire army is as one, a well-oiled machine ready to take on and defeat their enemy.

The front is led by eager charge cavalry armed with javelins, shields, and swords. They're followed by foot soldiers armed with long swords and huge shields, who in turn are followed by elite swordsmen on horseback.

The ranks are filled with many other regiments, including allied soldiers, as well as slave soldiers, including stealth units, various charging units, many elite units, and artillery units.

"Kade will be the commander while you Alex you will be a soldier. The goal is simple, survive while investigating the cause of the apocalypse in this place, there are some rules to follow. I'll be waiting somewhere in this place. Survive the cursed child, survive until the end and we will fight, I'll tell you something interesting if you do." Bahamut's clone smiled before vanishing into the horizon suddenly Alex and Kade felt their centers of gravity changing, they had been transferred to their respective positions before they could get the chance to prepare.

'Fuck, he got me.' That was Alex's last thought before vanishing.

[I told you we should have acted but well let's see what he prepared. It will be fun nonetheless.] Silveria didn't seem particularly worried. No matter what the situation is Alex will do his utmost to survive like he has done until now.

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In a wilderness somewhere was an army, not a part of an army marching forward.

Black fog filled the wilderness.

The entire cavalry had formed a formation to charge forward.

Alex followed behind the cavalry unit, slowly running after them.

Suddenly, the Silveria spoke up,

 \llbracket Alex, maybe you should take this chance to leave the troops.rbracket

Alex shook his head: "Just as you've said, this world's rules focus solely on individual identity. If I become a 'deserter', that would only make me fall lower in the world's ranking, bringing me closer to danger"

"——-that's why I can't become a 'deserter. Unlike that man who has become a commander I'm but nothing but a foot soldier. I need to follow the rules in order to survive. It is a survival game after all."