

Dungeon S 1081

Chapter 1081 - Seven Cities' Assault -Part 2

"Let's get moving!" General Edgar shouted as the Joint Armies of Bodek and Taris started to march to their allocated point. Merah City's General Ana did the same too, but because her point of attack was nearer, she delayed her march a little later so that it would not be a mess. (Since three different armies were moving simultaneously would cause quite a big chaos.)

Once the two City Armies had been dispatched, it was finally time for General Yaega to take a quick breather as he reorganised his troops for the eventual fight. Everything was smooth sailing as usual and it still bothered Yaega that it had been way too quiet.

But despite his bad aching hunch, he still stuck to the war master plan and already sent his other troops to reinforce Bodek and Merah City's Armies. In the meantime, Church Agent Ravis had decided to stay in the temporary headquarters Taris Army had erected. When asked why he did not join the fight, he merely stated that he was here to oversee the completion of the Joint Army's task to defeat the soldiers in Demopolis.

Yaega knew that there was something up in Ravis' sleeve which he was not revealing and ordered two of his trusted aides Cak and Imin to keep an eye on him. While his aides protested that they should be on the battlefield with their general, Yaega emphasised that there could be a battle brewing behind the scenes and he would do anything needed to keep his men alive if necessary.

His aides reluctantly agreed as Yaega went off to the battlefield. As they were merely the distraction and possibly the frontline fodder, Yaega only had three full battalions consisting of a heavy armoured cavalry, a light armoured cavalry and a battalion for siege support.

Because of the ridiculous lack of mobility in the siege support battalion, they had already gone ahead when the other two armies had been dispatched as Yaega knew that both his heavy and light armoured cavalry could reach in time. Still, despite its name, the Siege Support Battalion was actually one of the best Taris City could offer. Cutting edge siege weapons such as magically powered catapults and trebuchets were part of the battalion.

Not only that, the city's best defenders wearing magical rune armours had been deployed to protect the mages that powered the siege weapons. This way, even when the sieges weapon teams had completed their objective in destroying a wall and creating a path for the army, the mages could easily abandon their siege weapons and join the fray against the Demopolis Home Guards.

They even have seasoned spearmen, archers and backup mages in case Demopolis was able to send aerial units or their own cavalry against the Siege Support Battalion. It was a battalion that supposedly was able to revolutionise the way how battles were fought given its versatility. Many cities remained sceptical of Yaega's new tactics since most battalions were focused on one function for easy commanding but the Taris General believed that a well sought victory against Demopolis was all that was needed for the Siege Support Battalion to spread the general's ideology for the entire army. That was also the reason why he did not need such a big number against the centre.

Ideally, once the Siege Support Battalion had done its job, Yaega and his cavalries should be able to rush and possibly create a pincer movement against the Demopolis defenders in the north east and northwest corners.

But when the Taris General was about to arrive at the staging point for the assault, he noticed an injured soldier running towards him carrying a dead body right behind the horse.

Yaega immediately stopped his entire battalion as he wanted to meet the injured soldier to know about the situation. Despite its name, the siege support battalions actually have one of the best soldiers protecting their siege weapons since they were vital in supporting the assault on Demopolis' walls.

"Soldier! What happened?" Yaega kicked his Horned Bear to move forward to meet with the injured soldier.

"The information the scouts gave was wrong! The Demopolis stronghold is-" Before the soldier could even finish his sentence, his throat had been pierced by an unsuspecting arrow and his head immediately exploded right in front of Yaega.

"AMBUSHHHHH!!" One of the officers shouted and the battalion officers echoed to the rest of the group to pick their shields up. Yaega realised this particular forested area they were in was not the best place to protect oneself from an ambush. Even as his knights raised up his shields to protect themselves from arrows, they did not know where it was coming from. Some of the arrows sunk into their horses and horned bears, causing a few of the horsemen and armoured knights to fall from their mounts.

"CHARGE! CHARGE! Do not retaliate!" Yaega knew that the longer they stayed in the forested area, the more vulnerable his soldiers were. His cavalry was not suited to fight in a forested area, and much less defend themselves in the situation where the ambushers could cripple the entire force. Thus, it would be better to get out of the forested area and into the open area near the Demopolis walls. At that point, he might have a better grasp of the current situation of what his fallen headless soldier had said.

However, that also meant that he might have casualties before the official fight but he knew something like that was going to happen when he felt that their preparation phase went way too smoothly. Yet, he did not expect to have a coordinated ambush in the outskirts without triggering the magic alarms that his scouts had placed.

Wait, did that mean his scouts had betrayed him? But how?

Those questions were lingering in his mind as he tried to race out of the forest only to see a scene which he could not believe his eyes. A bright new shining wall staring right in front of him, with soldiers lining the outer walls of Demopolis, all ready to release their projectiles against the invading army.

To make things worse, the Siege Support Battalion had been utterly destroyed. Large shielded defenders who were supposed to protect the siege weapons from incoming projectiles were riddled with holes in their bodies. Siege Weapons which were protected by anti siege magical spells were burning right in front of his eyes.

The mages were also laid dead right beside the siege weapons and there were... zombies gnawing at the mages' corpses until they saw the incoming cavalry coming towards them. They instantly stood up and dashed towards the light cavalry and the battalion knew they had nowhere to go but only forward. This

was not what Yeaga had envisioned and had no idea why his ideal battalion formations had gone so wrong.

But like his soldiers, right now the only way out is moving forward.

"Move! Move! Move!" Yaega shouted as he sheathed his sword and grabbed his lance that was hanging on the side of his horned bear. At that point, he suddenly heard a series of loud bangs emanating from the soldiers on top of the Demopolis' Wall which caused each and every cavalryman to raise their shields up instinctively. Yet, no arrows were seen flying towards them.

But a quick glance to the back made Taris General surprised that his heavily armoured horned bears battalion, which could handle dozens of arrows at once, had fallen to the ground. As if to finish the job, the very same explosives arrows from the forested area emerge from behind and annihilate any bears that were merely wounded.

To Yaega, the current open battle area that they were in was a kill zone with no retreat.

It was a massacre.

Chapter 1082 - Seven Cities' Assault -Part 3

"We are getting out of this no matter what!" Taris General refused to throw the towel down as he fiddled with his lance, feeding it power. Even if the Siege Weapons were not working as expected, he always had a backup plan in mind. His lance was not just some stabby little spear that he carried around on his armoured horned bear.

It also has the ability to bring down a fortress wall.

That was one of the reasons why General Yaega had continued his charge towards the fortress wall and his battalions religiously followed him through because they had witnessed the power of his siege tier lance in battles before. The Taris General tightened his grip on the all powerful lance, or as the others dubbed it as the Wallbreaker Lance.

Yaega's magical energy steadily accumulated within his lance but instead of him leading the charge, three horsemen sped ahead of him to protect his front. This was mainly because there could be anti personnel traps such as spike pits placed right below the fortified walls. The three horsemen who were in front were to ensure that their leading commander would not be hindered by these traps and he could pave the way right in front of him.

To the horsemen's surprise, no traps had been triggered as they reached the last few metres towards the fortified wall as if the enemies were so confident of their wall.

Sure, it looked weird from the standpoint but it did not lower their confidence in their general's attack. So, they quickly did a sharp turn in order to not clash themselves onto the walls and also run away from the possible residual debris of Yaega's lance attack.

But despite knowing the might of the Wallbreaker Lance, Yaega suddenly has doubts in his mind because he had never seen such a wall before. It was not made from the usual brick and mortar since he could not see any lines or crevices in this particular wall he was attempting to break.

It looked way too smooth and white like a blank piece of canvas staring back at him. Other than that, this was the only way forward and the general could not think what else he can do in this current situation.

"WALL BREAKER!" Yaega shouted as he raised his charged up lance and directed it to the wall. The Wallbreaker lance immediately acted as a large rotating drill with all the magic infused into it, directly impacting onto the wall. If everything goes fine, his Wallbreaker lance will reveal a hole large enough for the entire battalion to charge through into the inner city.

However, the loud bang on the wall does not sound the same based on Taris General's experience. It felt muffled and the debris that flew away from the impact was not as much as expected even though he knew that he had inserted even more energy than he ever had because of the adrenaline that was pulsating through his veins. True enough, the Wallbreaker attack only revealed a hole big enough for three battle bears to go through and there was no light at the other end of the wall but Yaega had to keep moving or else the momentum from the battalion behind him would crash the front few.

The Wallbreaker Lance eventually lost its stored energy and as Yaega tried to move forward, he found himself in a tunnel like environment that was poorly lit with red light and the only paths available were either left or right. So, in order to reduce the possibility of an impending accident or jam from behind, Yaega sent the order to split up and go through the tunnels from both sides. "Kill anything that moves!" The Taris General orders literally echoed through the huge tunnels.

However, because of the unsuccessful siege attempt, the two battalions were indeed attempting to squeeze through the hole that Yaega had created. In the process, a few hors.e.m.e.n were trampled and crushed because of the crash from the charging Horned Bears mixed in their army's composition. And due to the accidents, some of the horses made a fuss by not moving forth and instead raised their forelegs to neigh. That alone amounted to a standstill, giving Demopolis soldiers to pick their targets off from their edge of the wall. They even have the time to push tubs of hot oil to the area the Taris Battalions were gathering and pouring the oil down at them.

With the design of the fortified layered smooth walls like terraced farms, the oil was able to accumulate a little before flowing down. This build up caused a torrential wave of piping hot oil to crash down onto the battalion, melting anyone who was in its path. The rain of bullet projectiles and the flood of oil caused some of the heavily armoured horned bear knights to violently push their way into the tunnel hole for cover but eventually got killed when the oil gushed into the hole and melted the cavalry's legs, causing their riders to fall. The hot oil was enough to burn the riders and their mounts, rendering them severely burnt.

And while they might be comrades in arms but in the face of death where all were bound to lose in this catastrophe situation, the soldiers felt they had to fend for themselves especially when their general was out of sight.

The rest of the knights and riders at the back of the battalions had determined that going back through the woods was their only way out of this shit show. To them, the choice they were left with was to

either get shot down by these mysterious projectiles which they could not see or take their chances against the ambushers who have explosive arrows which they could blow their heads off.

Obviously, the latter was more feasible for the rest of the battalion since the front was filled with a deadlock of cavalry trying to squeeze through and the hot oil flowing down the fortified white wall, killing the rest who were stuck in that position. If they could return back to their headquarters they might have a chance for a proper regroup against the ambushers.

Thus, one of the commanding officers in the rear took charge of the retreat and ordered the rest to stay in a scatter formation so that the projectiles and arrows would have a difficult time hitting them. However, the remnants of the battalion were taking casualties as they tried to enter the forested area again. Still, the commanding officers were also not stupid to retreat from the same place they were from, and they split their troops again so that their ambushers had split their forces. This way, there should be fewer ambushers following each group and their chance of survival would technically be higher.

The problem was that they had no idea who their ambushers were and they might go into a fit to know that they were none other than the Night Foxes. Furthermore, if the remnants retreating were to know that only ten Night Foxes were left handing them to the afterworld, it would be a complete disgrace to the battalion since they imagined that it was an entire platoon of ambushers attacking them. They had no idea that the fifty odd Night Foxes had split themselves equally based on the numbers they saw marching out from the camp.

As for the temporary camp headquarters itself?

The result was obvious enough.

Chapter 1083 - Seven Cities' Assault -Part 4

The temporary headquarters had been thoroughly entertained by a group of ten Night Foxes, personally led by Tinda, a talented Night Fox recognised by Kraft himself. While they could have waited for the virus that Kiva had created to take effect, the Night Foxes were just itching for a sport. Thus, it had been wiped clean by the Night Foxes except for one particular person.

The Church Agent Ravis.

He had been struggling to stay alive from the sudden ambush from the Night Foxes and that itself should give praise. That means that the title of an Elite Church Agent was no doubt given based on their abilities. For three Night Foxes had to gang up to fight against him and still alive was a feat. (Well, granted that the Night Foxes were currently playing a fool of their prey rather than to kill him quickly.)

But Tinda believed that they should not waste their time. The more time is given to the Church Agent to live, the more blunder the foxes could make which the Church Agent might utilise in the future. Thus, she instantly walked to him and grabbed his throat and squeezed it.

The other Night Foxes were disappointed that they did not have more time to play but they did not know that Kraft wanted the more detailed information of the Church's backup plan and Tinda merely used the killing as an excuse.

Their master had instructed Tinda to extract all the information from the agent himself before he whittled to a shrivelled corpse. However, as Tinda was about to access information with regards to the Church's plan, she suddenly felt her mind being invaded, causing her to be lightheaded momentarily.

Ravis himself was an Elite Church Agent because of his ability to manipulate thoughts with his mind. This was one of the reasons why he was being assigned as one of the Overseers for this particular Seven Cities Assault. To manipulate the generals to comply with the Church's plan since they were the ones sponsoring this entire endeavour. Even during the last War Room briefing, Ravis was able to infiltrate General Edgar's mind and plant thoughts, subtle thoughts for dissent between him and the Church. It was his way to make sure that if Edgar made any wrong move on the Church, Ravis could take legitimate actions against him and eventually the city itself. It was his way of revenge and wanted Edgar to take the consequences.

Right now, when he had been beaten to a pulp, Ravis realised that he was no match against these ...long ears. He did not know where they came from or have any information from them but he knows one thing. When one was mainly brawns, they would hardly have the brains. So, he had decided to use his mental powers to insert betrayal thoughts into the current Night Fox that was squeezing his life away. His rage and the want for vengeance were also transmitted into Tinda, hoping to make her a crazy killing machine that would protect him and annihilate the rest of her comrades.

Tinda loosened her grip on Agent Ravis upon the thought transmission and she stood in front of him as if protecting him from the rest of the Night Foxes. Church Agent Ravis believed he had succeeded in his manipulation as Tinda proceeded to attack her fellow Night foxes before returning to protect the injured Agent Ravis.

More of the Night Foxes surrounded them and even aimed their weapons at them. They shoot out arrows without hesitation which Tinda deflected with a swirl of her cape and even have the dexterity to catch a few of the arrows. And at that point, Tinda grabbed Ravis and started to bring him away from the camp to somewhere within the forested area.

"I will remember this, Demopolis. But for now, I am going to torture your long ear commando and ravage her to my utmost pleasure." Ravis coughed as he spoke out openly but that was enough to make Tinda stop in her tracks.

Ravis thought that he had accidentally broken the connection to his possessed Night Fox and attempted to push more thoughts into her. This time, she did not obey his orders and threw him down to the floor while stomping her foot into his pelvic region. There was a loud crack that caused him to shout in agony.

"Lol. Are you serious? You disgusting piece of shit." Tinda said and at that point in time, the trees were filled with the Night Foxes present in the previous engagement.

"So what? Looks like you are going to die with me! And then when they resurrect you, they would imprison you for even siding the enemy for even just a second. That is assuming you are allowed to be resurrected. I have the power to stop your resurrection and even direct you to my church. Ms LINA."

Ravis shouted and the rest of the night foxes were giggling. That was when Ravis could not fathom what was going on.

"Well, I give you credit for catching me off guard since I did not expect a psychic attack from you. But other than that, you think giving me these simple uncomplicated thoughts of betrayal was enough to influence me?" Tinda said as she had indeed given a fake name and fake identity story the moment she noticed that Ravis was looking through her brain when he attacked her mentally. All those training by Kraft was not for nought and now Tinda understood why Kraft relished in this kind of powerplay situation. At the same time, she had also put a little more strength in her foot and that alone was sufficient to bring Ravis' agony up to ten fold more.

"Then your comrade's retaliation....? And how is it that you are able to defend yourself from my thoughts?" Ravis' tears were already dropping voluntarily along his face.

"The rest knew that I was feigning and they decided to play along with me. That's all. But those words you said...was just disgusting. I can imagine how many girls you had tricked and r.a.p.ed because of your psychic powers." Tinda instantly stomped her leg once she finished commenting and blood slowly stained Ravis' pants, leaving the church agent speechless from the pain.

"ARGHHHHH!!! YOU think you will get away from this? I will make sure I will find you! *COUGH* You - you will tremble for making me your enemy-" Ravis could feel his body got had throw out all the adrenaline pangs they could find and caused him to lose his sense of pain. But somehow he felt his head was being controlled as Tinda's eyes turned purple. His throat was tighter than before and his grasp for air became erratically frequent.

"And for your last question. Do you think your psychic powers are that fantastic? Well, you will be in for a brand new experience. Now I appreciate Kraft's tough love. " Tinda remarked as she released him from his physical misery and started to walk backwards. The church agent could visually see that he was being carried up and she showed him a trick that he would never forget. Ever.

Chapter 1084 - Seven Cities' Assault -Part 5

When the retreating battalions of Taris Army returned to their temporary headquarters, all they found were bodies lying in the ground, assassinated in cold blood. Most of them were devastated by the current situation but still put on an uncaring face. (or rather, they had learnt to fend for themselves as quickly as possible.) After all, everyone could be resurrected once more but that did not mean that it did not reduce the morale of the troops that were retreating.

They were not aware whether the ambushers were able to catch up on them or the ambushers were merely waiting to see the reaction of the retreated battalion who returned to their headquarters. But the moment the Horned Bear Knights tried to dismount to search for any survivors, explosive arrows were sent flying across the trees and into the headquarters' ground.

This explosive barrage was sufficient to scare those who had yet to dismount and some decided to flee out of Demopolis territory completely since staying around had no other benefits especially when their

headquarters had been decimated into nothingness. The rest were slaughtered or eventually bleed out to death when they lost their limbs or parts of their body from the explosions. With no healers around, many of the wounded resigned to their fate as they felt this was merely just a nightmare.

In addition, this terrible scare within the remnants had already activated the virus that had been ingested during their breakfast. Even as they tried to run out of the territory, their fear and adrenaline rush caused the virus to sap them of their life energy. Most of them, if not all, were killed trying to flee not knowing the reason why. All they knew was they became weak almost instantaneously and had difficulty catching their breath.

Without much knowledge of their deaths, they fell off their mounts and died as their lungs failed to move and their hearts refused to beat. As for the rest, their Horned Bears and horses could only move forward, some with their masters still on their backs, attempting to get out of the current predicament. Regardless, the System knew who was alive and who wasn't since the entire Demopolis territory was under its control.

And thus, based on the System's intel, the Night Foxes proceeded to eliminate the ones that were still breathing to make sure that there were no survivors. Besides, this is a recruitment run for the System, it was best to take everyone into its embrace.

As for Taris General Yaega and his faithful cavalries who managed to pass through the deadly ambush, they were still split up in this tunnel within the stronghold walls where they were hoping to find a way out of it. But the more grounds they covered, it felt even more endless. In his mind, he was wondering why the scouts had betrayed him and or did they give the wrong information.

All of them would faithfully follow him to the depths of hell and back before and there was no doubt of that in Yaega's mind. They never succumbed to tremendous torture from other enemy kingdoms as they all knew how their general never left anyone behind.

Not to mention, they were well paid, very well paid compared to some of the junior knights because Yaega knew how the scouting job was a dangerous one especially when death in this world was a blessing and curse. In fact, if they were to die, the Taris Army were to benefit from it since their resurrection also meant that they would have the information in hand. (Though it still hugely depends on the resurrection process since some of the side effects included information loss.)

But in this case, the Taris General did not know the powers of the lords controlling Demopolis. The Night Foxes had previously killed the scouts and the Dark Lord Almighty Kraft purposely resurrected them for this misinformation performance. After all, information war was something that the Dungeon World had little to no knowledge about and it was fun for Kraft to manipulate them into playing this kind of game.

While he contemplates, the remaining cavalry galloped further through the tunnel until layers of heavy metal doors suddenly emerged from the top and bottom of the tunnels, cutting their paths and disabling them to proceed any further. As if these doors were a calculated move the moment they appeared, they squashed at least one to two armoured cavalry units, crashing and cutting them with the door's weight.

Some of the cavalry men were horrified by the attack but not for General Yaega's whose priority was to create chaos as a source of distraction for the North East and North West deployments. They knew they

were decoys but with the supposed betrayal from his scouts still in his mind, he believed that the enemies knew their intention and intended to trap them in this tunnel.

Furthermore, he was in shock that his siege breaking lance had little effect on Demopolis Walls and how the information he obtained during the planning stages of the war plan was basically trash. He remembered that the Demopolis walls should be old and tattered, fortified only with magical barriers. The guards were nearly non essential since no one dared to wage war against a big name city like Demopolis.

Yaega took the extra mile to confirm this intelligence information from the Church indicating the very same thing. The Church also provided unique magical runes for his siege engines, which could only mean that they did not know of this new development. So does this imply that these new cement walls were erected during their march to Demopolis? It would seem impossible in the General's mind and yet they were within this towering white wall, trying to find a way out.

"Argh, get yourself together Yaega!" The general thought to himself as he dismounted from his bear and decided to try breaking the walls from the inside. Perhaps if he used his magical lance from within, the damage would be greater?

"Hmmm, that magical looking lance must mean that you are someone special."

Yaega suddenly sensed a heavy looking item was being thrown his way and instead of inserting magic into his lance, he used it to block the projectile along with his lance. As it collided with the Wallbreaker Lance, Yaega had been pushed several metres back. He then noticed that there was some blood on the heavy bulk of metal and saw the bloodshed it made along the way. The metal piece slowly retracted back and Yaega saw a menacing huge figure wearing a sort of animal visor at the side of the tunnel. There was no way he could not have sensed such a big figure when they were trapped inside a section of the tunnel, so ...possibly teleport magic?

"...And that huge thing is actually a retractable mace? No. It's too huge to be a mace, it's more like a war club." Yaega thought to himself as the rest of his cavalry men dismounted and went ahead to create a defensive formation around their general.

As for the Horned Bears, they obviously knew who their enemy was instantly and three of them charged towards the towering figure, as if telling him who is truly in charge here. But even before the bears could even reach him, the hippo masked cultivator had already made his move once more with his war club.

Chapter 1085 - Extra- Preparation Phase Against The Seven Cities

"El Presidente, the Pandaren cultivators are actively engaging with the remnants of Taris Army," One of the goblins in the communication team replied to Kraft while using his made up title. He had been changing his titles so frequently that the goblins had no qualms following his whims.

"Well done, Comrade. Tell them to clean up the place properly, alright? Don't want any leftovers playing hide and seek in the tunnels." Kraft yawned as he swiped his tablet to check the other battlefields.

"El Presidente, you still have the flush them out option available to you." Another communications goblin reminded the dictator of this current operation that Jin had fulfilled his bargain of putting a flood tunnel within the stronghold walls. And since the Demopolis was situated right beside the sea, there was no reason not to have the capability to flush enemies out into the sea. (After Kraft drowned them to their deaths first.)

"That is true! I wonder if our hippo could survive the flooding... I mean he is a hippo, right?" Kraft laughed as he tried to give some attention to the North East and North West regions of Demopolis. But even as he browsed them like television programmes, his mind was more on the plans to thwart the naval fleets. Mainly because he IS the head coordinator for the entire operation, he had had enough of land battles and decided to go for something which he didn't have much experience in. But despite his wants to lead sea battles, that lazy fox ultimately left the seas to Wolte and his best friend Mr Derpy.

Because of his achievements in the battle of Pandapolis, more demons, especially the Demopolis Navy (or to put it bluntly, highly distinguished pirates) had started to join Wolte's fellowship of devouts. Most of the Demopolis Navy joined under him because they were in love with his battleship form, Stalingrad. They also knew that his powers primarily came from merely being under him or being part of his crazy worship and if his numbers were to grow, he might once again have the chance to evolve into something crazy. Even if he doesn't, the System did promise that he would have some pretty nifty upgrades.

Needless to say, Lord Focalor, the trusted navy admiral of the previous Demopolis Navy, was present and was appointed as the captain of the Stalingrad for this current fight, enabling him the luxury to sail in Wolte's stead. While the Stalingrad could manage all by himself if he wanted to, he felt that having hands on deck would allow the ship to multitask better and maximise the abilities and new upgrades he was bestowed by the System.

Also, with Mr Derpy on his side, Kraft barely had to worry about the incursion from the sea. Instead, he felt pity for the invaders. The Deep Ones had repeatedly proven to be the masters of the seas and no one had ever been able to win against them. However, that did not mean they did not upgrade themselves for the upcoming fight. With the System's budget for Kraft to improve the defences of the Demopolis Stronghold, the sly fox did not hesitate to provide some budget for the underwater miscreants. Via the System's interworld black market, they had managed to procure high powered submachine guns that shot nails repeatedly as well as torpedo propelled grenades that could sink sh.i.p.s easily.

All this attention could be given to the Naval Fleet mainly because Moloch and Qiu Yue were handling the mainland skirmishes while Jin took care of the Demopolis stronghold defences. The 'assist the war' event was a hit mainly because of Xiong Da pushing through the first set of milestones.

Even though the other pandarens were not contributing as much as Xiong Da, they were still following in his footsteps making this initiative a big hit. This enabled Jin to recreate the new desired state of Demopolis with no loss on his part because of the extra money rolling in.

The walls as seen in the fight against the Taris Army were erected throughout the entire Demon empire and defensive weapons such as artillery and machine guns emplacements were installed along the walls.

With the terracing wall formation, multiple gun placements were also installed to improve the stronghold's firepower especially in the North East and North West portions of the Demopolis City. Less

were installed in the Northern Wall mainly because the Kraft and the System had already known the war plans beforehand. No use reinforcing when they already knew that they had sufficient firepower to get by. Additional placements of guns could be added later if necessary since the System and Qiu Yue were on a level that could modify stuff on the fly.

As for the Demopolis Home Guards, General Vual had ensured that his troops were thoroughly trained in these defensive weapons when they were sent to Pandapolis boot camp to learn these new sets of skills. The Orc Artillery Team's training regime was so fierce that the Home Guards now understood why the Demopolis Army were able to lose so terribly. The Orc's strictness in firing and the speed to adhere to needed more than just focus. One would need the stamina to do so too and the Orcs could care less that the Home Guards were not as muscular or physically talented as the Orcs.

So long they could not hit their minimum standards, their whole team was not allowed to return back home. And because of the completion of this strict training, the Home Guards were desperate to show it off to the incoming human armies the results they earned through sheer effort. The only thing stopping them now was the insufficient range of their cannons and the go ahead order from either Qiu Yue or Moloch.

"Yawnn... I guess they should be reaching soonish? They did promise for a coordinated hit." Kraft opened his mouth wide to yawn with no courtesy of using his hands to cover them. He lazily saw through the visors of his Night Foxes that Merah and Bodek Army had no clue as to what had happened to Taris Army. Those poor sods were still in a high mood that they were going to win this.

But the Home Guards were not the only few defenders waiting for their arrival. The Three Shadow Kings were doing the same, with their own agenda, those mafia families were to hit and protect the city from those unsuspecting human armies.

Chapter 1086 - Extra -Take The Gauntlets Off

"They are still not here yet? Can't we just sleep a bit more?" Neil, The Tyr Gauntlet's Shadow King, was also snoozing off in his bed waiting for the enemy to ambush. Technically, all of them could sleep through the entire fight after Kraft told them that there were some 'minor' changes to their orders. But after the complete utter defeat of his Elites against Lynn, most of them wanted to prove to their King again that they were not that useless.

"Boss, you know your men will give you a flat No, right?" Adora, the Tyr Elites' only healer, had prepared a tray filled with wholesome food and placed it aside for her King to partake for breakfast. A cup of orange juice and a few slices of bread accompanied with a chunk of bacon. The outpost's automated pantry was providing these meals so readily that all she needed to do was to bring the tray to her King's side. "If you wake up now, you might enjoy some goodness before the fight. That cooked sliced meat was terrific."

"Are you enticing me to go to war after a nice dandy breakfast?" Neil questioned as he rubbed his eyes and yawned out loud. It was after all near dawn and it had been a long time since he had to wake up this early to perform an assault.

"If that would make you get out of your bed, why not?" Adora bowed and gave Neil some personal time to clear his breakfast.

"Seriously, this Jin. So much for calling this place an outpost. This is basically an underground mansion with the facilities it provided and its god damn comfortable. Does that guy have no limits when it comes to modern technology?" Neil thought to himself as he got out of his bed and went to the bathroom to wash his face.

Even though the walls were mere concrete with a layer of dull white silver paint, the room was awfully spacious outfitted with a dozen amenities which one would not expect in a military outpost. As he thought to himself the wonders of the outpost he was in, the bathroom mirror simultaneously portrayed the current war information and results of the recent battle.

Aerial images had also popped up to show what the Mafia was fighting against and it affirmed Neil's suspicions that they were overwhelming since Merah City's army was about a few thousand strong.

"Compared solely to just numbers, it looks like the odds are against us." Neil said as he enjoyed the warm tap water and facial soap which was rumoured by Adora to be one of the amazing features that this underground 'mansion' has. "But from the flash memory overload by the System, it looks like the people handling Pandapolis had been winning with such odds way too many times. At the same time, a System Channel link emerged through his head and it was Slaze, his trusty swordsman to be calling him.

"Boss, the rest of the Mafia had gathered and were ready to sortie. You want us to head out first?" Slaze was raring for a fight especially when he found out that this underground mansion was not for show. This was no doubt a military outpost and they have an armoury filled with lots of unusual weapons. However, because of the lack of time, the System had barred the Tyr Gauntlet mafia to have access to guns. Thus, the only few sections that were available to them was the melee portion as well as the archery department. Only a select few were able to enter the magic section of the armoury and only one time scrolls were accessible for use.

Still, this had greatly improved the Tyr Gauntlet's mafia group offensive capabilities. They might be small in number compared to Atrocity and Eld Enclave, with only hundred odd members but this underground military outpost was more than sufficient for the group. There was a training room where some of the mafias tested out their new weapons while the rest continued to gawk at their shiny new toys.

Especially Tenov, their Elite archer who donned a mass produced basic gearbox suit which slightly strengthened his arms and legs while having carbon fibre armour platings protecting his vital organs. He still had to wear either a chainmail or a leather full suit to cover his body before wearing the gearbox but it was definitely lighter than his usual armour stuff. (mainly because of the gearbox tech actively reducing the weight) The same goes for the other elites though the rest of Tyr Gauntlet's members did not have such a privilege.

They instead have compatible low grade defensive inscriptions that strengthen their current armour and that was already equivalent to wearing heavy plate armour. (For those who were wearing heavy plate armours felt like they were impenetrable when they tested it out in the training room.) Thus, with all these new toys, it was no little surprise that Neil's mafia family wanted to go out and score some blood.

"As much as I like to take out the leash on you guys, the higher ups have not given the go ahead," Neil said as he slowly shaved his chin with the electric razor. "Even if we were to step out now, it will most probably be a death wish for you," Neil said through the System Channel, but this time, he took the advantage of it and broadcast it to the entire mafia family. At that point of time, the System chipped in and further cemented the warning Neil was giving by showing a large holographic screen in the hall where the mafia mobsters had gathered.

It was the very same screen that Neil was currently watching where they saw Merah City's army finally within the firing distance of the defensive artillery cannons. It was the exact situation on the other side of Demopolis Walls where Bodek City's Army was coming too close for comfort. To the mafia mobsters, it might seem utterly hopeless for Demopolis since traditional battles had shown that there were way too little guys manning the walls and the advantage goes to the big numbers.

But they had already seen the firepower being packed with their masked human soldiers and the battle of Pandapolis was still quite fresh in their minds. Neil was already smiling despite such odds. "This time, once the order comes down, you guys can take your gauntlets off and show them what it means to be part of my Mafia Family."

Chapter 1087 - Seven Cities Assault -Part 6

"Something is not right." Ana, Merah City's General said to one of her officers. "I am unable to contact Yaega at all." She tried tapping on her magical ball charm to check on his status but there was no reply at all. As compared to General Edgar, Ana could feel some feedback emanating back even though there was no answer.

But for Yaega, there was essentially no change in the colour of her magical ball charm and the only reason she could think of was an anti magic field even though it never happened before. This was mainly because the magical ball charm would blink of a different colour upon attempting to communicate through an anti magic field. But this time around, it seemed as if he entirely disappeared. Thus, she could only deduce that the charm was inadvertently be destroyed in a scuffle especially since there was no retreat flare indicating any defeat from Yaega's direction.

"Perhaps he is preoccupied fighting that he accidentally drop it or lose it? You know how those mounted cavalries usually lost things they carry when they charged like a mad man." Her officer suggested as he was more concerned with the current situation in front of him. The behemoth looking walls were bothering him to an extent that he felt paranoid with his general's line of questioning. The wrong information was given to them by Taris General and the Church was something new to him and it proved to him that all of this could potentially be a trap. But since General Ana was his higher up, he could only think of simple excuses to answer her while he was vexed with the current situation.

"Yaega is not that kind of person, he would at least send a transmission at least once and all the more if the situation is unfavourable," Ana remarked as Yaega and her had been battle pals for quite some time. From attacking each other till near destruction to cooperating against other cities, those two had gone way back.

And Ana did attempt to send another transmission out with a scroll containing a specialised form of magical telecommunications. However, she did not know that the enemy Gobs Infocomms team were able to intercept it and blocked her message from going in.

Kraft wanted to mess around with the message and relay the magical telegram that everything was proceeding all fine but he decided he was too lazy and let them be. (After all, he got way tired of messing up the messages during the Mafia fights.)

Although Ana eventually felt something was amiss, seeing that she was unable to get through Yaega nor receive any message, she decided to stop the army from going any further. "Everyone, halt! I need a suicide squad to volunteer!" Ana shouted and instantly, a bunchful of hands emerged from the crowd of soldiers.

"Alright, come out and assemble at this flag point! Officers, make sure those troops have their duties covered by the rest of their teams." Ana said and in less than a minute, those daredevil soldiers assembled right in front of her.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, thank you for covering this particular task. Report your names to Major Farou later so that you are duly compensated for the resurrection process. Now, to the task at hand, I am going to impart to you some of my powers and I would want you to charge to the wall and detonate my magical powers. Avoid any attacks and move forth when I give you the command." Ana explained and the suicide squad immediately acknowledged the glorious duty given by the War Angel of Fire.

And without further ado, Major Farou took the names of the soldiers when Ana spoke a long prose of magical words. A mystic circle emerged on the ground and expanded to encompass the entire squad. Slowly, her powers were passed to the squad and they could feel that her fire magic was overwhelming. It felt like it was burning them from the inside and wanted to overtake them, to consume their innards and explode outwards. But for now, the only thing that was holding them together was their human sanity.

Yes, what Ana did was not exactly transferring magic to the squad but instead, applying her magic and to make them into a deadly ticking human timebomb.

To add on, she even commandeered the suicide squad to carry actual fire bombs to charge to the wall. Simultaneously, Major Farou had cast mass support magic on to the suicide squad, allowing them to be more agile and run faster.

"At least with this, I should be able to recognise the trap if they were not dumb enough to place any." Ana thought to herself as she ordered the squad to move forth.

With the timebomb magic cast on the soldiers, the suicide squad felt like they knew no boundaries in terms of stamina and ran as if their heels are on fire. Their only goal was to keep their sanity intact until they reach the wall.

But the Demopolis Home Guards were not idle either. The System had managed to capture the commotion of making the suicide squad. And thus, the Home Guards were already zeroing into their squad through the sights of their sniper rifles.

"Fire whenever you feel they are moving." Qiu Yue said through the System Channel and the Demopolis Home Guards were ready to shoot as soon as their General gave the call.

"BOOM!"

As the suicide squad was about to be given the command to run, they suddenly exploded right in front of the army, giving Merah City's General a huge shock as she knew that they should not explode so haphazardly unless they die.

She knew that the timebomb magic was a volatile one but Ana had been using such a tactic for ages. So much so that her army even acknowledged such a powerful tool at their disposal and it was one of the reasons why they dubbed her the War Angel of Fire. The last time it backfired on her was aeons ago and there never had been such an incident as bad as this.

While she was lucky that she was able to shield herself from the damage, it was not the same for the rest of her army. Her entire frontline was either killed or heavily burnt. To make this worse, the fire bombs that they carried were extremely flammable, causing the entire forested area they were hiding from cannon fire to be caught on fire. Thus, they either retreat now or charge fully through the wall.

Ana thought it was her fault that the human time bombs had backfired but they had no idea that the Home Guards were the ones who shot them. At that point of time, they had lacked the understanding that the deaths of those firebombs would be such a setback against the Merah City Army.

The Home Guards merely performed their actions as per Qiu Yue's orders and even the System's tactician was unaware that the inferno that was happening could be realised and she even readied an alternative plan to blast them all bits and pieces once again.

Now with the inferno brewing right in front of them, Qiu Yue did not have to think of other ways to reduce the amount of wham and bam while still being efficient in her methods of killing.

Thus, the current change of winds had allowed Qiu Yue to keep Demopolis safe and withheld her trump cards for the next phase while ordered the Tyr Gauntlet to move out.

Chapter 1088 - Seven Cities Assault -Part 7

"Bloody hell..." Moloch grumbled when he realised that his side of battle was not as easy as Qiu Yue's or the Northern portion of the Demopolis wall despite it being poorly coordinated by Kraft and overrun with Pandarens. He envied that the North Eastern portion of the Demopolis was under control when Tyr Gauntlet came smashing down on the army hard when they appeared with their flash mass teleport.

The Tyr's Elites gave a fantastic opener when they performed a pincer movement from the sides and the back of Merah City's army. With the back of the army being filled with paramilitary support and siege weapons, Tyr's Elite killed them down quickly with the brand new shining toys at their disposal. While it might just be a level one inscription weapon, it was akin to magical swords that might cost at least hundreds to thousands of dungeon dollars from a regular weaponsmith. The Tyr's Elites' access to better versions of those 'magical' weapons were a boon and they raged through the backbone of the army.

Contrary to Merah City's Army, Bodek's General Edgar was pushing through his army with a traditional and systematic assault towards the North Western portion of Demopolis. Moloch reacted with a continuous barrage of artillery fire but Edgar's army was fearless to a fault. They did not care about the casualties they incurred and instead kept moving forward as if they were the tsunami tidal waves moving through the shores, relentless in their march to destroy things.

Yet the Demon Guards in the North Western portion did not falter at all nor lost their morale despite the battle hardened army of Bodek steadily pacing through the forested areas and into the plains right in front of Demopolis Walls because of a particular group reinforcing them.

The Atrocity Mafia who had recouped their losses after their One Eyed boss, Sakov had made a deal with the System after Rex's enticing offer of a full adamantine armour set.

Now that the city was in arms with the Shadow Kings, the rest of the minor mafia families had no choice but to confusingly follow the big groups after they acknowledged that enemies of Demopolis take priority. While it was true some of the minor mafias did not agree with this sudden change of arrangement, they saw how the Home Guards tolerated their presence and even generously provided them with supplies during the truce.

Thus, with the drastic change of circumstances, they temporarily allied themselves with the big three or rather, the big two since Tyr Gauntlets decided to act alone as they usually do. And because of this, the Atrocity Alliance was at least a thousand people strong and all of them were waiting behind the walls with huge holographic televisions hovering above their heads, showing them the ferocity of the incoming enemy army.

As there was only one particular gate at the North Western portion, Bodek General Edgar believed that pinning his hopes on destroying it would be pointless. He knew there were some tricks behind this Demopolis Wall and he was not going to follow the convention despite his brute force march.

Those defensive cannons which kept pounding explosive fire on his troops were something out of this world and something that even the magical advanced cities were not capable of doing. That weapon was defying in nature and thus he had to bring out his trump card moves too. Bodek's City was known for men with colossal strength and they were not mere hearsay when his army stormed through the plains with most of his soldiers able to withstand the explosive fire.

Still, repeated artillery fire could bring those men down and that was what Demopolis Home Guards were doing. With the artillery guns that were deployed with the assistance of the Pandarens' wallets, they rained down shells after shells which the Orcs would give a grade above passing. However, the Bodek City Army was not only marching through the plains for nothing.

One would think that they were moving forth systematically but they were actually preparing to create an (in)human staircase where the toughest one would hold his ground and the rest would create a stack at the front with their shields, withstanding the explosive fire to the best of their limit. With pure brute strength, the soldiers eventually created a human like ramp where the backlines would dash and step on their comrade's back to jump across and to reach Demopolis wall.

Yet, the Demopolis Home Guards were not idle with their defensive manoeuvre as some took out their machine guns and fired at their opponents with solid lead. Nevertheless, the Bodek Human Ramp was so

tediously resilient that they grit their teeth and bare through each and every bullet. It was as if they were given medicine or drugs that would turn their pain receptors off and those bullets did nothing but put merely holes into their staunch body. (The rumours of the Church's Serum were reinforced into Kraft's thoughts when they saw it working so well for the Bodek army.)

It was only when the artillery guns used piercing anti tank shots upon the command of Moloch that they managed to destroy a portion of the human ramp. Nevertheless, General Edgar ensured that there were reserves at the side of the ramp that would replace the gaps in its human staircase so that it would remain steady for the assault.

Simultaneously, the inhuman soldiers that managed to jump across the wall had begun to destroy the artillery guns that were causing damage to the human ramp plan. It was at this point the Atrocity Mafia had sortied to take on the brutes. And they were equally mercilessly as they dragged the humans over the wall and into the city where the rest of the Mafia members were waiting to assault it. This was because they did not want the Bodek soldiers to cause any further collateral damage to the wall.

Some of the mafia members even sacrificed themselves to be part of the fall so that they could bring Bodek's soldiers to the other side of the wall.

Separately, the guns that were bunkered within the walls were destroyed as the enemies who did not manage to jump to the top of them slid down and took advantage of the situation to destroy some of the artillery guns stationed in the walls.

But broken barrels aside, the enemy soldiers were unable to break the steel reinforced cement walls with their bare hands and the Home Guards stood at a distance and sprayed their bullets through the bunker windows. Most of them scored a headshot or dealt enough damage to cause them to fall completely. The situation was indeed a battle of attrition, seeing who could last the longest.

"Should I get my foxys to act on the current situation? They are currently stationed right behind them." Kraft saw the increasing difficulty which Moloch was facing since part of Taris Army was with them and that very same wretched Siege Support Battalion was steadily preparing their offensive assault from afar. It would not be long for them to release their barrage of primitive yet possibly effective siege projectiles against the Demopolis walls.

"Well, what are you waiting for?!" Moloch rolled his plushie looking eyes and immediately saw that he had command of the Night Foxes awaiting at the back of their army.

Chapter 1089 - Seven Cities Assault -Part 8

As the Northern Invasion of Demopolis progressed, the other three Cities had pushed their Naval Fleets from the southern borders. Eun City, Lebar City and Kemban City who specialised in their naval strength believed that they had sufficient firepower to storm the tip of the Demopolis peninsula and get the trophy of conquering the city.

Their perceived position strengthened further as their naval scouts confirmed there was only one sole ship standing against the might of three naval fleets. A number of the captains and even their Admirals

were laughing through the magical balls communication system, stating Demopolis' audacity to send just one large ship against multiple fleets.

"If they think size is the only thing that matters, those demons would be sorely mistaken. Our overwhelming numbers would crush them!" One of the infocomms goblins were mimicking the way the captains were talking as they type out the conversation they intercepted into their computers.

"The Demopolis Home Guards must be too busy handling the infighting within their own city and could not provide sufficient numbers for a naval defence. Who knows? Maybe this ship could be practically empty! Just a mere show of force with its size!" The Naval Admirals of the three cities continued to exchange their insults over Demopolis 'lack of preparation' and the infocomms teams merely transcribed whatever they said as part of their war report.

While there was quite a lot of idle chattering within the channels of the magical balls, the goblins had managed to sieve through all the useless information and obtained their sh.i.p.s' positions. Those positions were sent through the magical ball communication channel to coordinate with their Mothership, thus leaking the current speed and bearings of their sh.i.p.s and giving the infocomms goblin team to plot out the entire naval fleets without the capability of a satellite.

The System might have an idea of their location because they were passing through Demopolis grounds but because it was covered in sea, the data was best correlated with the information the infocomms goblin picked up and performed adjustments to portray the most accurate data on the war table digital map.

And with the updated information being constantly projected in the War Table's holographic map, the System would send it to the relevant parties to keep them within the loop of the enemies' position. That included Lord Wolte who had already transformed into Stalingrad and Mr Derpy who was swimming right beneath the infamous ship that protected the seas of Pandapolis. And with the simultaneous feed from the System, Lord Focalor who now's the captain of Stalingrad used the updated coordinates to adjust Stalingrad's cannons to the biggest fishes in the sea.

The Mothersh.i.p.s of the three naval fleets.

As for the rest of the smaller sh.i.p.s, Lord Focalor had already engaged Stalingrad's newest targeting system which could smartly aim almost all of them. Those sh.i.p.s that were not targeted by the big cannons, had been allocated two surface to sea missiles from Stalingrad's missile compartments. But because of the sheer numbers, only the back row had been currently targeted so the invading naval fleets could not retreat.

"I finally understand how it feels to be in power. All these digital instruments might seem overly complicated but once we are able to target them, I feel a surge of adrenaline passing through me." Lord Focalor thought to himself, thinking how amazing it was to be able to pilot such an almighty vessel. He also ordered his sailors to prepare the launch as they awaited the three naval cities to shoot first. (After all, this was just for the pretence to subsequently attack their cities.)

And with the inactivity from Stalingrad, it did not take long for Eun City's Mothership to begin turning to its portside and readied her guns. The rest of the sh.i.p.s began to follow suit but as they turned, Eun

City's Mothership had decided to fire their first volley of cannon shots. It was as if they wanted first blood to be theirs since there was no use wasting time not destroying the chunk of metal looking ship.

The Naval Admirals collectively thought it was pretty menacing to have a huge metal ship, but they all believed the clunkiness of the ship made it a white elephant in the sea. Not to mention the amount of manpower needed to create it and the materials utilised. One of them even deduced that the gigantic metallic ship could have potentially exhausted one entire iron mine. (or in their case, a dungeon filled with iron resources.) Also, being able to let it float was already an engineering miracle in their eyes and they wanted to have a sample of the ship once the war was over.

And since their sh.i.p.s were made out of aged wood, they were faster and more agile. Hence, they believed that they should fire first and fast since the admirals deduced that Stalingrad would probably sink in their volleys of attack. A few thought the metal sheet might break with a few hits else it would be too heavy to float and the majority did deduce it wrongly causing them to miscalculate, requiring more time to bring it down. Regardless, the cities collectively believed that their overwhelming numbers would be sufficient to bring such a metal whale down.

Lebar City was not lagging behind in terms of attack as they used their mages to summon meteors from the sky and dropped them right above the titan metal ship. Since they could not see the deck of the metal ship, they hoped that it would be made out of wood so their meteors would have a significant impact in damaging their ship. Their admiral assumed that there was no way the entire ship could be made out of metal.

As for Kemban City, they merely waited at the sidelines since their expertise were their men. Similar to Bodek City, Kemban City's naval fleet was based on raiding strength. This was because both of their cities shared borders and there was a close relationship among the two cities' people. (and Church's serums) Their objective was to charge through the fort, breaking them with their ram sh.i.p.s while their men charged in to slaughter those puny demons.

Yet, all that sound of incoming fire was like a sweet song to Lord Focalor as he pushed the microphone button to tell the respective weapons department two words.

"Weapons Free."

Chapter 1090 - Seven Cities Assault -Part 9

The exchange of fire was tremendously quick.

Even as the Eun City's Mothership volley of fire was like a battle orchestra riding on the thunder clouds with their sea crew screaming at each other, giving out the orders to fire from their higher ups. The tremendous series of firing was a spectacle to watch from the side sh.i.p.s as they systematically released the cannon balls. The volley consisted of at least twenty over cannon balls towards Stalingrad but even the most thunderous sounds were nothing without the strength of the lightning.

Their cannonball hits did not even make a dent on Stalingrad at all. Their cannons literally bounced off from the metal platings of the battleship and dropped into the sea like a piece of useless paperweight.

Lord Wolte thought that those cannon balls were mere nudging as it felt that it tickles a little with no significant damage done to him. He expected the human city's naval fleets to be more challenging like the time he suffered under Lord Focalor's assault during the Pandapolis War but it seems that he had severely underestimated them. The previous damage, while not extensive, had shown that the demons were using cannon balls infused with a high level of elemental magic.

Thus, Lord Wolte believed that the humans with their cunningness would prepare something even more sinister than the demons since they always would like to find the weakness of their enemies. But it seemed like his current foe had not studied enough against his ship. To Wolte, the human armies' cannon balls that were fired out were nothing spectacular and totally short of his expectations.

It was simply just gunpowder and a heavy ball of iron flying out of it.

There was no magic infused into the cannon balls and their supposed barrage of attacks did absolutely nothing to Stalingrad. It was to the point that Lord Wolte worried almost for nothing.

The meteors, on the other hand, proved to be more of a threat. When they first emerged from the skies, Stalingrad was able to counter a few with its anti air capabilities and breaking the meteor rocks apart. However, as they began to grow in numbers because of the simultaneous casting from the mages, Lord Wolte had no choice but to call out magic dispellers within Lord Focalor's crew of demon pirates. With the help of his online navigation systems, the magic dispellers made quick work of the meteors.

After all, the Naval battles were more deadly than land battles. They needed to have the skill of sword and magic while fighting along with deadly cannon balls, sh.i.p.s crashing on another while fighting on an unstable platform and nasty sea weather to boot if they were unlucky. Their past experience raiding various armies had made Lord Focalor's crew be well equipped with the necessary set of skills to defend a battleship.

While some of the meteor strikes were able to hit the ship at first, the damage was almost negligible as the pirates quickly sortie out to not only repair but counter those magical meteors. But most of the dispelling required a significant amount of time because the mage needed to do some mental calculation to ensure that the dispel was able to cast directly on the magical projectile itself. It was no easy task for most of anti magic mages and many usually die before they could counter a spell properly.

However, Anti Magic Mages' combat prowess to stop a magic attack was nothing short of a lifesaver. Sh.i.p.s were after all a mechanical floating island that required the effort of everyone on it. Even if they could stop a magic attack, it was akin to prolonging the life of the ship's existence. Yet, Stalingrad was able to survive this long was also mainly due to the assistance of the System.

With the System's support, most of the anti magic mages could easily calculate the trajectory, the exact amount of mana needed to counter it and had miniscular details and information that could optimise the destruction of said offensive magic with the minimum amount of mana required. This incredible feat of dispelling magic caused Lebar City's mages to be in disbelief. Unable to accept the fact that their magic could be dispelled this easily, they wanted to summon a larger meteor through group chanting to counter the mass dispel they had seen.

But they did not have that luxury of time in their midst as the Mothersh.i.p.s of all three cities were being targeted by Stalingrad's heavy cannon fire. Explosive shells were more than sufficient since most

of the cities' naval sh.i.p.s were made out of wood. As the shells impacted the sh.i.p.s, the explosion was sufficient to catch the ship on fire and that kept the naval crew busy, trying their best to stop the fire from spreading.

However, the naval crews had no idea that Stalingrad's shells were able to penetrate deep into their Mothership and exploded right in the middle of their sh.i.p.s, causing fires to be spread widely and blocking exits. (They probably have those emergency fire evacuation plans but when things went to shit, nobody would be bothered following them)

As for Eun City's Mothership, their damage was even more extensive due to the fact that one of the explosive shells incidentally reached the compartment where they kept their crates of gunpowder. (Also because they were nearer compared to the other two Mothersh.i.p.s and Lord Focalor personally devoted a few extra explosives shells towards such a nearby target.) This naturally caused secondary explosions which were probably why Eun City's Mothership burst into flames that were worthy for Peppers to pass a sympathetic judgement. And with no chance to repair the mothership, the Eun City's Naval Admiral had to promptly make the call to abandon ship.

Lord Focalor also took this opportunity of shock and awe to send out the missiles that were previously targeting the fleet's back when the other crews saw one of the Naval Fleet's mothership destroyed right in their eyes. The roaring thunder that emerged out of Stalingrad sent waves of chills through the hardest of sailors as they saw the trail of smoke flying up to the sky and passing through the front part of their fleet.

The subsequent successive explosions of their fleet's backline had scared the wits of their mind even further that many felt this assault had become a death wish. Stalingrad was no mere empty metal vessel that was unable to move, it was practically a sea fortress guarding the Demopolis walls.

However, some of the sailors did not falter when they now knew that retreat was not an option. Thus, they began turning their sh.i.p.s to fire at Stalingrad in a desperate effort to sink it while Kemban City had decided to ram their siege sh.i.p.s against the Devil's battleship in order to sink it.

As for those who had abandoned their sh.i.p.s from the explosions, another level of terror awaits them as Mr Derpy, the Shadow Dagon sent out his Deep Ones to clean up the rest of the mess.

The Deep One's speed in swimming increased with the new gear that they were wearing and the humans were almost helpless against them. While the monsters liked to use their new shiny weapons, most of the Deep Ones merely used their traditional technique of grabbing a leg to drown the men. Only a few managed to fend for themselves within the water because of their magical abilities but most of them were mere mortals with no powers. Their meaningless struggle for air and survival was futile as the Deep Ones pulled them further into the oceans of Demopolis.

Unfortunately, the magically inclined had a worse fate compared to the men that died in their watery grave. The Deep Ones' appearance within the dark murky sea waters was nothing but dull yellow glowing eyes and rough green scales with their claws and teeth emerging out of it.

Those men who drowned at least do not have much knowledge of their deaths but for the mages, they saw the nightmarish terror of an army of Deep Ones hunting down each and every human that had contact with the oceans.

Fear was not the word, but rather pure despair. It made them panic and tried to cast spells underwater to break the hold of their grapple.

But the Deep Ones gave no mercy.