

Chapter 2811 Covert Operation: Cultivating Newcomers

Daran Joyner was an ambitious man. He knew that working under Enzo would only take him so far, but joining Montiria was different. There were many more opportunities for advancement, and General Weaver even promised him an island on Highsea near the Montiria Sea area for his development.

After a round of toasting, he retired for the night, slightly intoxicated. The feast ended with laughter, unaware of the impending disaster. When Matthew approached General Weaver's territory, it was already a quarter past three in the morning. It was the early morning period when people were in their deepest sleep and most susceptible to drowsiness.

"Boss, we have thoroughly investigated the defense system of this area. The main forces of General Weaver are stationed here, and the hostages are held in a warehouse five kilometers away," Fitz reported, pulling out a sea area map and marking the key locations.

After Matthew understood the situation, he considered the potential danger to the hostages in the event of a firefight. Because of that concern, he immediately issued a combat order to the soldiers.

"Prince, take Danny and the others to where the hostages are held and rescue them first. Signal us when you're ready, and we'll attack from both sides."

The main reason Matthew sent Danny and the others was not just to observe. Although the crown prince was not skilled in martial arts training, he had an astonishing talent for this kind of covert operation. Upon receiving Matthew's instructions, he immediately led over a thousand people to the back of the island under the cover of darkness, slowly approaching the destination. Since it was a hostage-holding area, there were no patrol boats, so the crown prince and his men landed easily.

"Fitz, let's each lead a group and sneak over there. Kasen, find a good position with your sniper team and help us eliminate all the patrols. Remember, you must silently deal with the patrols and absolutely cannot let them send an alarm signal. Do you understand?"

The crown prince understood that Matthew planned to let him lead these inexperienced children on a large-scale battlefield. After all the members of the Feather Guards nodded to indicate their understanding, the crown prince waved his hand to initiate the operation.

Under the cover of night, the crown prince's group split into two, silently approaching in an inflatable boat. It was Danny's first time experiencing this kind of operation. Hence, any slight mistake on his part could lead the enemy to send a signal, and the entire battle situation could collapse because of him. Due to that concern, it was not surprising that he was nervous. As he watched the approaching patrol, his breathing became noticeably heavier.

The crown prince gently patted his shoulder as he noticed his unease and nodded encouragingly at the children behind him. After they took several deep breaths, the crown prince held up three fingers. As he clenched his fist, Danny, who had been crouching, suddenly sprang forward and led a dozen companions to rush out.

The members of the enemy patrol team had just noticed something was wrong and were about to raise their guns, but it was too late. In a split second, Danny approached one of the patrols and squeezed his neck, killing him on the spot. He sighed in relief when he turned his head to check on his companions. Thankfully, there were no mistakes, and the sixteen patrols died without making a sound.

The crown prince was quite satisfied with their performance. They were swift and decisive. Although they were young, they had a solid foundation. All they lacked was a bit of experience. After disposing of the bodies of the outer patrols, he led his group forward. Following their previous plan, they eliminated four or five waves of patrols and finally approached the center of the camp.

However, his brow furrowed slightly as he looked at the five-meter-high wooden wall before him.