

## Chapter 2812 Rescuing The Hostages

The wall in front of them was short, but there was a vast open space of over fifty meters between the crowd and the crown prince's group. Not only were there guards patrolling on the wall, but there were also searchlights crisscrossing the ground. By doing so, the difficulty of quietly overcoming this final line of defense had increased several times.

"Fitz, Danny, each of you needs to select ten agile men and coordinate with them."

Realizing that relying solely on Danny's group, which was full of youngsters, would make it difficult to resolve the situation silently, the crown prince decided to take matters into his own hands. While the two selected suitable candidates, he also identified the gaps in the crisscrossing searchlights. By the time they had chosen their men, a quick stealth route had already formed in the crown prince's mind.

"When these searchlights intersect, there will be a dark area. Take a moment to observe first, and later, I'll give you a demonstration."

Five minutes later, the crown prince made his move. As a beam of light flashed past, he moved on all fours, darting out like a cheetah. Each time his toes touched the ground, they landed in the blind spot of the searchlights. In just over ten seconds, he had successfully crossed the area and was pressed tightly against the city wall. Despite the many guards patrolling above him, none noticed him in the darkness under the lights.

On the other hand, Fitz, Danny, and the others gained confidence from the crown prince's demonstration. They reached the corner of the wall without incident one after another. Once everyone was in place, the crown prince made his decision. The five-meter wall was nothing more than a leap for them. They all jumped onto the wall and confronted the patrolling guards at the crown prince's signal.

"Who are you?"

"I'm your father!"

Before the other party could react, the crown prince took action. Since they had already climbed the wall, there was no need for further verbal conversation. The thirty or so guards did not even have time to raise their rifles before they were knocked down by Kasen and other snipers, who took down the gunmen on the distant watchtower who were preparing to fire.

Despite the considerable commotion during the battle, the other guards under the wall were still asleep. When the crown prince opened the gate of the wall, these people were directly killed, never to wake up again. The entire process of rescuing the hostages was carried out seamlessly. Most guards knew how they got there, but the manner of their disappearance remained unknown.

After the crown prince had transported all the hostages and supplies to a bay ten kilometers away, he fired a flare. General Weaver's subordinates saw the red flare rising high in the distant night sky and did not understand what was happening. Within a few seconds, several dark figures dragging long flames flashed over their heads, heading towards where their forces stored ammunition.

"It's over!"

Just as despair arose, the deafening sound of an explosion rang out. The sky-high flames carried a violent shock wave across half of the island. At the same time, General Weaver was abruptly awakened from his deep sleep. When he got up and put on his coat, the ground was ablaze with fire. Several warships on the distant sea were also engulfed in flames. The sounds of explosions, gunfire, and wailing were mixed.

"D\*mn, which force dares to mess with my people?"

As soon as his words fell, several more shells fell around his location, scaring him into quickly getting dressed. By the time he got downstairs, the sound of gunfire was getting closer and closer.

"Dang it! Deputy, gather men for me quickly. We're going to wipe them out."

He had never encountered such an attack in all his years as a general. To him, it was a great humiliation. No matter where the enemy came from, he swore to make them wish they were dead.