

## Chapter 2959 Enemy Attack!

Helicopters flew overhead, the roars of their rotor blades deafening.

These were new types of armed helicopters, equipped with four high-speed Gatling machine guns on each side wing and a dense cluster of missiles under the fuselage.

Mercenaries radiating an air of power sat inside the helicopters, holding sniper rifles and smoking thick cigars.

There were at least twenty of these armed helicopters. On the ground, camouflaged armored transport vehicles drove past arrogantly.

"Just a hamlet? Are they looking down on us?"

"Why'd the boss take this mission?"

The two soldiers sitting in the carriage spoke.

They were armed to the teeth, with helmets fitted with infrared night vision goggles on their foreheads.

On their legs, there was the outline of powered exoskeletons. They were also holding fully automatic rifles and carrying anti-tank rocket launchers.

Simply put, even the regular army of a major country would be no match for a troop this well-equipped!

These mercenaries were all fierce and experienced warriors, and no regular soldiers could compare to them.

A military force like this could crush armies on the same scale if they were just regular soldiers.

Even if they were to launch an ambush, with their strength, they might actually be able to assassinate the royal family!

At this moment, this group of mercenaries boldly crossed the border of Seraphis, heading straight toward Thorneville.

"Tell the boss we have reached the destination."

Soon, Apostle Mercenaries arrived at the location marked by Tigre.

Yosemite grabbed the handle outside the helicopter with one hand, leisurely lighting a cigar for himself.

The tip of the cigar sparkled with a red glow. Yosemite took a long drag, and he exhaled a puff of pungent smoke.

After finishing, he took the high-powered binoculars handed to him by his subordinate and carefully observed the situation.

As the leader of a mercenary group, he knew very well that no matter who provided the intelligence, it was not as reliable as what he could see with his own eyes.

Soon, he scanned the village from top to bottom.

When his gaze fell on the highest point of the village, where Delmont and Sage were negotiating, he couldn't help but snort. "I think I saw their leader."

The lackeys on the helicopter immediately perked up.

"Let me do it! I love killing leaders the most!"

"Boss, leave it to me! I'm good at this kind of thing!"

"My marksmanship is good! I can definitely kill him with one shot!"

Everyone raised their sniper rifles, eager to be the first to kill.

Yosemite watched them and couldn't help but shake his head with a smile. Delmont's life was in his hands, and he could take it anytime he wanted.

"Fussing over a hamlet. There's no need to go through so much hassle."

Yosemite spoke like this was nothing, but what he said next sent shivers down everyone's spine.

"Sweep them with the missiles!" Yosemite commanded.

The people beside him were first stunned, then their faces showed a bloodthirsty expression.

They thought that assassination was already brutal enough, but they didn't expect their leader's method to be even more ruthless. This would be a massacre.

The helicopters launched the cluster missiles, and they flew straight at Thorneville.

The missiles traveled so fast, they couldn't be caught by the naked eye.

The sentries stationed at the entrance didn't even have time to react.

They heard something swoosh, and then everything around them exploded, with scorching flames engulfing everything!

At a moment like this, there was no need to make any announcements. The explosion was a clear sign that they were under enemy attack.