

Chapter 2960 Big Fight

Missiles rained down from the sky with a deafening bang. Thorneville had no air defense, and it took a massive hit.

Flames soared into the sky, painting the scene with the chaos of war. Countless villagers were inadvertently caught in the crossfire!

Yosemite, observing the scene through a high-powered telescope, smirked. His cruelty was anathema to an apostle.

Seeing their boss' grin, the mercenaries present grew excited, and they howled happily.

"Boss, I can't wait to slaughter some villagers!"

"I want to savor the local delicacies!"

Yosemite nodded, his eyes gleaming with bloodlust.

He ordered, "Brothers, let's move!"

The mercenaries, prepared at the mountain's base, received the green light from their leader. Like unleashed hounds, armored vehicles ascended the mountain, causing the earth to tremble.

A missile struck the clearing on the top of the village, where Sage and Delmont talked.

Before they could do anything, the terrifying flames engulfed them, the scorching heat wave consuming everything.

When they regained consciousness, they clawed their way out of the debris. To their surprise, they found themselves unscathed, save for a few scratches.

For the seasoned warriors, these minor injuries were inconsequential.

But as they scrambled out, before they could even react, another missile emerged from the chaos of bullets, hurtling toward them!

As the missile drew closer, Delmont paled.

"What are you waiting for? Run!" Sage's voice snapped him out of his stupor, and without hesitation, they sprinted up the hill.

However, they couldn't outrun a missile. They had barely taken a few steps when the missile landed close behind them.

This time, Delmont felt true despair. He knew his fate was sealed. At this range, the missile's explosion would be fatal!

As Delmont forced a bitter smile and looked at the sky, preparing to meet his end, he felt warmth coming from behind.

He opened his eyes and witnessed a scene that left him in disbelief.

Sage, the friend he had scorned, stood behind him, hands on his back.

Upon seeing Delmont's shocked expression, Sage smiled meaningfully.

Before Delmont could speak, Sage pushed him back with all his might!

In the next moment, a brilliant blaze shot into the sky. A deafening buzz echoed in his ears.

It felt like a thousand needles piercing his eardrums, and pain screamed through every pore of his body!

A trickle of blood ran down his ears. Delmont's eyes widened in disbelief, turning red as he stared at the obliterated friend.

He couldn't understand why his friend would help him. If not for this push, I might have perished already. If not for this push, Sage could have lived.

"Was he trying to save me, or was he trying to harm me?" Delmont muttered to himself.

He recalled the smile Sage gave him, and he had questions. Then, tears filled his eyes. No matter how many questions he had, he would never find the answers anymore.