

Chapter 2962 Revenge

A swordsman and a cannoneer quickly broke through the missile siege. Of course, they did not forget Delmont. They let him follow.

Just as they were about to break through the siege, Delmont stopped in his tracks.

"Hey, what are you doing?" The crown prince was disgruntled, his face full of anxiety.

Matthew also raised an eyebrow slightly, looking at Delmont with a hint of suspicion.

Then something unexpected happened. Delmont looked at the sea of fire that was once Thorneville, his face a mask of pain.

Thorneville was Delmont's hometown and the base he had been operating and honing for many years. Thorneville was his lifeblood!

Watching Thorneville fall, Delmont was left with nothing but sorrow and indignation in his heart! Tears of humiliation welled up in his eyes.

With a fierce expression on his face, he gritted his teeth and waved his hand at Matthew and the crown prince. "You go first! I will die with the village if I must!" Delmont almost roared. He ignored the two of them and ran back.

The crown prince wanted to stop him, but Matthew held him back.

"Matthew, Delmont will die if he goes back!" the crown prince said anxiously.

Matthew shook his head slowly. "Some people are willing to sacrifice their lives for their ideals. We should let them be. The pressing matter now is the enemy. They came despite knowing this is our turf. They must be confident in their skills. This calls for reinforcements."

The crown prince glanced in the direction of Delmont once again. For some reason, he actually felt a sense of empathy toward Delmont.

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Delmont returned to the village. By now, the village was in chaos. Shouts, cries, gunfire, and the roaring flames engulfed everything.

For a moment, Delmont thought he was in hell. He saw his villagers. Some were lying in pools of their own blood. Some held the bodies of their dead family. Delmont's eyes slowly filled with tears of blood.

"D*mn you!" he roared to the sky, his anger soaring.

The villagers' attention was caught, and seeing their leader unharmed, they gathered around Delmont. He was the only one they could rely on now.

"Chief! You must seek justice for us!"

"My son! Those people..."

"Kill those invaders! I demand revenge."

Delmont let out a long howl, and then he turned to the villagers. "I swear by my life that I will not let your blood be shed in vain! Follow me!"

With that, he took the lead and headed toward the armory. Delmont's call was met with a resounding response. The surviving villagers followed him where he went.

They came to the armory. Fortunately, the missiles hadn't ravaged this place.

To outsiders, there was only a pile of old semi-automatic rifles here. But they knew there were also thirty cannons hidden here!

When Thorneville was still in the Night Vine business, Delmont knew someday, calamity would befall this village. This was part of the job. But Delmont never expected that this day would come so soon.

The sight of the cannons whipped the villagers into a frenzy. Without Delmont saying anything, they all got to work, pushing the cannons out of the armory.

They had only one goal: revenge. They would avenge their family and their friends. We'll never let the b*stards get away with it!