

The Crafts 149

Chapter 149: The Culprits

As the captain and Holler turn their gazes toward the sky, they made out a few silhouettes dropping from the sky; Lieutenant Lily and the rest of the Red Fangs had already begun their descent.

"Listen up!" The captain yelled.

"Those outside, hold the line. Everyone else, prepare for combat."

"Captain..." Holler was confused.

With the appearance of a combat unit, it meant that their message had been passed. Logically, the next command should be to hold on until more reinforcements showed up. From what they could see, there were only seven men descending from above. Unless those seven were really strong, it would be pointless to carry out an all-out attack.

"A team of seven with a spare shuttle pilot, there should be eight of them. Only one division has a unit of eight men that would dare move around in this area on their own." The captain explained.

"The Red Fangs." Holler widened his eyes as he now understood his captain's orders.

A unit of eight men in the military only formed a squad with a staff sergeant leading. However, due to the severity of the desolate beasts wave, squads weren't allowed to operate alone. The lowest unit allowed to operate alone was a platoon, which had sixteen men.

The Red Fangs were the only exception, as their platoon consisted of eight men, and just happened to be the lowest unit allowed to operate in this situation.

A single Red Fang member was at least equal to two or three men in the military. The soldiers were outnumbered three to one by the desolate beasts. However, if the Red Fangs were added to the equation, they should be able to win the battle.

Lily and her team descended on the ground in the next few seconds, and they immediately lunged at the monsters. They had already begun attacking while in midair, but proceeded to up the ante of their assault once on land.

With the fervour and skill displayed by the Red Fangs, the soldiers were gingered up for battle. They burst out with renewed vigour and managed to force the desolate beasts back slowly. With elites like the fourth level Lily Mayer and the Holler, together with the fifth level captain of the squad, the alliance was able to hold their own and slowly win back some ground against the monsters.

In the end, it only took less than half an hour for the entire battle to have been rounded up.

...

At the same time the fight was ongoing, a trio stood by a couple hundred metres out and monitored the situation. They used special goggles to be able to see clearly that far out, and considering there was no sign of providing help, it was obvious that they weren't security personnel.

"Are you sure he's here? You said he's with them, but I don't see any sign of him here." One of them asked.

"I've seen the image, I've crossed check the database to be sure. It's him."

The individual who responded had a horn with a dark red skin tone. Although he looked to be humanoid, that was only in terms of his overall appearance. He had a pair of brown wings on his back and two holes on his face that acted as his nostrils. His ears were also pointed, like the elves in mythology, with his height reaching close to two metres.

It was obvious that he was a mixed breed, but not of hyuman blood. The individual was a cross breed between a Kerman and a Vara, two alien species that existed in the Blue Mist star regions.

Kermans were originally from the Eva solar system, while Varas were from the Kellan solar system. The latter had no similarities with hyumans, but Varas were different. They had more in common with hyumans, especially their physique, which was the anthropoid physique.

However, they were quite tall—at least 1.9m (6'2 feet)— which was a direct contrast to Kermans that were usually short—not more than 1.5 metres (4'9 feet).

The first person who spoke kept silent as he monitored the situation. But he still failed to find his target. After a short while, he then took off the goggles, revealing his face completely, and it was a familiar one.

"He's not there." Ramirez said.

"Maybe he dropped off elsewhere before they came over here." The Kerman-Vara crossbreed spoke.

"Or he could be lurking in the shuttle."

The third person among them said. He was familiar with the standard code of conduct for military forces, so he surmised that the target was possibly still in the shuttle with the pilot.

The man was one of the men Ramirez had met ever since arriving at Allegra district. He was a human, and despite that, no one dared to mess with him because he was an underground street boss. He also had a couple of connections in the Sunrise city, as well as backing from a Central Prefecture district influence.

All three men were spectating the battle scene up ahead, but this wasn't the first time they had done such. They had once gathered together like this before, and the previous time they did so was when the desolate beasts tide appeared in Rosewood city, which led to the fall of the city [1].

"It doesn't matter anyways. Since he's in the district, you can get to him. Just don't forget what our mission is." The Kerman-Vara crossbreed said.

"I know, Gandra." Ramirez replied before turning around to leave.

The three men had been ordered by the higher-ups to test a new equipment in the area as well as to monitor the response speed, and military force of the city-state. Of what value these data was to the higher-ups, they couldn't figure it out, but they gave no questions as to what or why it was needed. They were foot soldiers, and all they had to do was simply as they were told.

"I don't get his obsession." Gandra, the crossbreed, said. Discover more content at [empire](#)

"Of course you wouldn't. Ramirez was a fellow who ran a gang in the main city. That's not something just anyone could do, and the profits from there is way more than I could scrap here with my entire forces. Having lost all of that because of a brat, he would definitely be pissed beyond measure.

It's already a good thing he can still keep his cool and doesn't go around cursing at anyone who irks him." The human laughed.

"If he tried that with me, I wouldn't mind plucking off his head." Gandra said.

"Sure, sure. Only someone like you can say something like that. As for me, I'm too weak." The man sighed.

Gandra stared at him and snorted before walking away.

"Only a fool would take you as weak, just because you hide under the description of human."

The man didn't say anything but simply smiled as he departed from a different direction.

The meeting between these three wasn't caught by the radar system on the Red Fangs' sare shuttle, and not even the satellites in the sky would have caught a hint of their presence.

Unbeknownst to anyone, the culprits of the desolate beasts tide walked the district with them.