Empress 186

Chapter 186: Moonlit Night, Werewolves Dance

Why not recruit talent? Because it’s too dangerous.

That young man just now, although completely different, still stirred up unpleasant memories for Roland.

Targeting the Samaritan Merchant doesn’t mean he’d cooperate with scarier demons.

If that young man had left a trace of a mustache, he would have already acted.

Roland calmly said, "Sif, did you see his eyes? Those are eyes burning with flames; he will not be loyal to anyone."

Sif didn’t speak, vaguely feeling that this isn’t Roland’s true belief.

She squinted her eyes slightly.

A cloud of fog hovered over Roland’s head.

Completely inscrutable, yet well-meaning as ever.

Sif chose to stop thinking and trust Roland!

As they left the tavern, Roland lightly suggested, "Shall we go check on the warriors who are still on alert at the dock?"

"Of course, let’s go."

Sif and Roland walked side by side, with squinted eyes starting to scan the surroundings.

As long as you observe carefully and combine with the power of [Insight], you can identify malicious targets.

Under the effect of Insight, pedestrians on the street turned into small dots.

Most of these dots were almost transparent.

A few dots had different colors, some benevolent, some malicious, but none aimed at Sif.

Roland didn’t look around but completely trusted Sif’s judgment.

After walking for a while, Sif quietly reminded, "Suspected target appeared, in the shadows of the alley to our left rear."

"Understood, don’t stop, keep walking." Roland calmly said.

Both he and Sif looked relaxed, and if any passerby saw them, they wouldn’t mind. There are too many couples taking a walk after dinner in the evening.

Just that some are long-term couples, and some are just couples for tonight.

As the two were about to leave the city, Sif quietly said, "The observer just now has disappeared."

"Don’t mind it; he just went to report. Now there are two options: First, go back and have a good sleep, second, leave the city to check on the warriors while luring out the snake in the shadows."

"I choose the second one."

Sif frowned slightly, and softly said, "I don’t like the smell of that furniture."

Roland looked surprised at Sif, met her clear eyes, and vaguely felt it wasn't a joke.

He shrugged and said with a smile, "The practice opportunity you missed yesterday has now arrived."

No matter who hides in the shadow, they wouldn't be more dangerous than Christine.

That's Roland's instinct.

Besides, he has a backup plan.

Alina.

As long as he squeezes that old ticket hard, Alina will come for support.

If three Tier Eight Transcendents remain on guard but still get killed by the assassin hidden in the shadows, then there's no need for Transcendents to exist.

Alina still needs to meet a few people tonight.

The leader of the refugees.

Several countries will fight over their affiliation, but their own opinion is also important.

If deadlocked, surely someone will jump out and say to respect the refugees' choices.

Logically, refugees certainly wouldn't return to Jin Yuan, but long-term hatred also makes it impossible for them to choose Sussex Empire.

Whether placed nearby in the Weimar Federation or settled in the more powerful but far-reaching Wende Empire, both are acceptable results for the Jin Yuan People.

As long as Roland doesn’t intervene.

Tonight, they will still try to physically solve the problem of Roland.

If unsuccessful, they will find ways to steer the debate to the results they want.

This is not hard to guess.

Roland was just a little curious about how many surprises would await them tonight.

On the way to the dock, there is a small forest.

This is the best ambush spot and also the most likely place for an enemy ambush.

When Roland and Sif were three hundred meters away from the forest, Roland stopped.

"Sif, what is the safest way to pass through the woods?"

Sif pondered slightly and slowly said, "Remain highly vigilant and use various reconnaissance methods to clarify the enemy situation in advance."

"Both wrong. Remember not to fight in places where the enemy has set ambushes."

Roland smiled and said, "The scenery by the Rodinia River at night is nice, interested in taking a walk over there?"

He pointed north.

This small forest isn’t large; just a slight detour won’t prevent them from approaching the riverbank.

Once they board the Mary Rose, the rats in the shadow can only helplessly squeak.

Roland and Sif changed direction and followed the path towards the northern riverbank.

Shortly after they left, a commotion arose in the small forest.

The Nightwalkers in the shadows began to move quickly.

Sleeping forest birds were startled awake, flying into the sky in panic.

Roland didn’t look back, but the sound of birds at night was enough to indicate an ambush.

Sif said with a smile, "Still, you’re impressive, revealing these idiots with ease."

"Don’t underestimate them, since they dare to ambush us, they must have prepared enough strength. I don’t want to embarrassingly call for reinforcements."

"Relax, I’m here. Let’s stay closer to the riverbank."

"Operating too close to the riverbank might inconvenience us."

Sif’s mouth slightly curved upward, smiling as she said, "Trust me, I have a trick."

Since she said so, Roland naturally wouldn’t oppose.

The two gradually approached the riverbank.

From the bushes by the shore came rustling sounds.

Without listening carefully, one might assume it’s small animals moving, but Roland knew the enemies had arrived.

He and Sif exchanged glances, simultaneously pulling out enhanced Smoke Bombs and tossing them into the bushes.

"Boom!"

A minor explosion sounded, and smoke enveloped the surroundings, with pepper powder, chili powder, and lime scattered, creating chaos in the bushes.

Loud coughing erupted.

Roland and Sif simultaneously drew their Flying Knives and threw them forward.