

Menu 207

Chapter 207: The Piper: I Experienced a Dimensional Strike

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Click, click-click.

Amid the friction of gears, the airship’s cannons began to adjust.

They all aimed at Dennise.

“Miss Dennise.”

“Come down quickly.”

Little Reed turned his head to look at Dennise on the roof.

Instantly, his eyes narrowed, thinking Dennise had already entered the ‘shelter’.

Shouts rose.

But it was too late.

Before Dennise could react,

the muzzle burst into flames.

Bang, bang, bang!

One by one, the dark cannonballs fell.

Upon seeing the cannonballs, Little Reed clenched his teeth and prepared to leap onto the roof.

He was determined to shield Dennise from the projectiles.

Even if it shattered him to pieces.

Not for anything else.

But because...

Jason!

If Jason had died in battle in place of Master Gerard and he couldn't even save Jason's beloved woman, what face would he have to cling to life?

The personal servant charged forward with a resolve to die.

But,

someone was faster.

That large figure stood directly in front of Dennise, swinging the Wolf Fang Club in hand.

Bang, bang, bang!

Six-pound cannonballs were deflected one after another.

"Big Mama."

Dennise looked joyfully at the cook in front of her.

Little Reed's eyes widened in shock.

He often saw this large figure of a woman,

and roughly knew she must possess some strength.

But...

Wolf Fang Club versus cannonballs.

This, this, this...

The personal servant was at a loss for words.

His mind went completely blank.

"Little Reed, take Dennise to the shelter,"

Big Mama said with a smile as she patted Dennise's head before yelling at the personal servant.

“Yes, my lord,”

Little Reed replied instinctively.

After responding, the personal servant realized

that the aura of the cook was in no way inferior to that of Master Gerard, which made him answer instinctively.

In the sky, aboard the airship,

the ‘Pied Piper’ was stunned to see the cannonballs getting deflected.

He gazed at the large figure below,

at the all too familiar Wolf Fang Club and the somewhat familiar features.

“‘Battlefield Rose’, ‘Valkyrie’ Wilhelmina?”

The 'Pied Piper' found it hard to believe.

Because in his memory, Wilhelmina, known as the 'Battlefield Rose', 'Valkyrie', was a tall, beautiful lady with a heroic aura, who had many admirers back in the day.

Many high-ranking individuals among the factions were not spared.

Even the 'Pied Piper' had made an advance in private, but was sternly rejected.

"I hate snakes!"

The 'Pied Piper' still remembered those words to this day.

But the Wilhelmina he saw before him now?

Her waist had grown as wide as a vat.

Her face had become unwatchable.

"Hmph!"

“I’m truly grateful that I rejected you back then!”

The ‘Pied Piper’ snorted coldly.

Big Mama swung the Wolf Fang Club,

pointing the tip towards the airship in the sky, her plump face twisted into a grimace of ferocity, which, perhaps due to her being overweight, lacked any real deterrent.

“You shameless liar, spewing nonsense!”

Big Mama roared angrily.

“Ha, you fat corpse.”

The ‘Pied Piper’ sneered.

Meanwhile, Dennise, who had climbed down from the roof on her own, looked up at the largest airship, with a rare anger on her face.

Without a doubt, that one was a villain.

Not only did they fire cannons at her,

but now they were insulting Big Mama.

Especially the latter.

To Dennise, other than Gerard, Big Mama was the kindest to her at 111 Duron Street, not only cooking delicious meals but also greeting her with a warm smile and occasionally telling her stories.

Even though the stories weren't interesting, being filled with strange and unbelievable occurrences,

it didn't prevent Dennise from recognizing Big Mama as a good person.

Therefore, Dennise raised her hand and pointed at the largest airship.

"You will definitely suffer punishment!"

Dennise declared.

Villains deserved punishment.

That was what her mother had told her.

And Dennise had always believed it to be true.

“Ha, hahaha.”

“Victors are kings, losers are bandits!”

“History is written by the victors!”

“Punishment?”

“Ridiculous!”

The 'Pied Piper' burst into laughter, and then, the malice within him surged once more. His snake-like eyes fixed on Dennise, and through the loudspeaker, he enunciated every word—

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“You speak of punishment?”

“Are you planning to smash me with a meteor?”

“Come on!”

“I’m standing right here! Come and smash me!”

The voice echoed through the loudspeakers, spreading throughout the entire Hans Port.

Those who had not yet entered the shelters subconsciously looked towards Dennise, their eyes filled with astonishment.

The plump lady standing on the rooftop roared in anger.

“Dilcos, have you no shame!”

“You, as the only Master of the century, actually bullying a young girl!”

The plump lady was worried about Dennise getting hurt.

The spoken word can be fearsome.

Even if there is nothing now.

But what about after the war is over?

Once the happenings here spread.

What title would Dennise be given?

‘Braggart’?

Or ‘ungrateful’?

No matter which one.

Neither should be something a young girl like Dennise has to endure.

Even now, being stared at by so many people, must be uncomfortable, right?

However, when the plump lady looked down, she realized that Dennise had not been affected at all.

Facing the numerous gazes with composure.

The carefree Dennise didn't care about the stares of others at all.

She stared intently at the largest airship, ridden by the 'Pied Piper'.

In her mind, she recalled the book she had read before, "Legend of the Meteor".

'Just believe!'

'And the meteor shall fall!'

These were the words at the end of the book.

At this moment, Dennise let herself believe these words.

“I believe!”

“The meteor will fall!”

Dennise declared.

The seriousness on her young face made the plump lady feel heartache once again.

It also made the ‘Pied Piper’ laugh even more crazily.

And it made the onlookers’ gazes turn somewhat strange.

Everyone was looking at Dennise.

No one noticed,

a group of people climbing up the lighthouse of Hans Port.

Raymond held a huge firearm, at least two meters long, aiming directly at the sky.

He wet his thumb with saliva and raised it high, calculating the wind speed.

Making the final adjustments.

Eilot, wrapped in a dark robe, ran back and forth on the lighthouse, sketching numerous Dufol Language symbols, while the rest placed precious items salvaged from the seabed at the designated positions Eilot had pointed out.

Lederma, the commander of the Legion of the Dead, floated in the sky, tilting his head upward, eyeing those airships, his already chilly aura became even colder with the words of the 'Pied Piper'.

In fact, not just this commander, all the Undead of the Legion were the same.

Their chilling presence nearly froze the sea's surface.

“‘Pied Piper’!”

“Good!”

“Very good!”

Lederma muttered coldly to himself, then turned his head and looked at Eilot.

“How is it?”

“All set!”

Eilot replied,

Then, the once covert society leader looked up at the sky and murmured:

“Dare to insult Her Majesty the Queen!”

“And to bombard Her Majesty the Queen!”

“Are you ready to face ‘Heavenly Punishment’?”

Having said that, Eilot looked towards the top of the lighthouse.

Raymond, who had finished his last adjustment, pulled the trigger.

Bang!

A special bullet spun out of the barrel, hitting the largest airship precisely.

The metallic bullet was instantly shattered by the protective barrier.

But the mark it left remained on the largest airship.

In the instant the mark appeared, Eilot, along with all the living servants of Dennise’s group, began to chant the Dufol Language softly.

In the midday sky,

it suddenly darkened.

Then, it returned to normal.

As if nothing had happened at all.

But everyone instinctively looked up,

Seeing fiery red clouds gathering in the sky.

These clouds blocked the sunlight.

These clouds radiated their own scorching heat.

Then—

At the very center of the red clouds, it lit up!

As if magnetized,

the moment the red clouds lit up, a meteor was attracted.

It veered off its set path.

Heading straight for that spot.

Woooo!

Wooooo!

Woooooo!

The piercing sound echoed through the sky.

Everyone's eyes widened, their mouths agape, gazing at the sky.

There!

A meteor fell from the sky, directly striking the largest airship!

Boom!