

Menu 448

Chapter 448: We are called... Night Owls!

Ang City, outside the city, military camp.

Kael, clad in military uniform, stood ramrod straight beside Aio. Kate, his rugged features unchanged despite the impending battle.

War?

For Kael, it was truly just another day.

The Empire had long ceased to see any major wars on the surface.

But in the shadows, localized conflicts were incessant.

Both domestic and foreign.

As a colonel in the Empire, Kael had been involved in far too many to count.

It was these countless battles that had taken him from a lowly soldier of humble beginnings to the rank of colonel and then, without leaving a trace, back to his hometown: Ang City.

This was the place he was sworn to defend.

"For Ang City!"

"For..."

"'Night Owl'!"

Kael thought silently to himself.

His already determined eyes grew even more resolute, like bedrock, as he gazed into the distant sky.

Within the camp, numerous radars whirled ceaselessly.

One by one, the anti-aircraft guns shed their everyday camouflage.

The soldiers took their positions, waiting in silence.

They were not fearful, nor did they shrink back.

Just like Kael.

They too were people of Ang City.

They too belonged to the 'Night Owl'.

Anyone who dared to show malice towards Ang City would surely face their cannons.

Even the 'Sanctuary' was no exception.

"I'll inform everyone once again, just target the transports."

"Do not aim at anything ejected from the transport aircraft!"

Aio. Kate reminded them once more.

"Understood."

Kael nodded, and the order was relayed once again.

As time ticked by, the camp's atmosphere grew so silent that only the beeping of the machinery could be heard. Aio. Kate did not gaze into the distant sky.

Instead, he closed his eyes!

His abilities far exceeded those of ordinary people, but he knew his senses were no match for radar.

Trying to spot the planes with his eyesight was somewhat difficult.

But Aio. Kate had other methods.

A sense of impending danger!

The transport planes, laden with many 'anomalies,' were enough to trigger his sense of danger!

Indeed, that was the case.

About ten seconds later, Aio. Kate opened his eyes.

Staring at the distant sky, he spoke coldly—

"They're here!"

No sooner had the words left his mouth than the radars in the camp began to sound the alarm.

"To arms!"

"To arms!"

"Fire!"

After three shouts, the ground of the entire camp began to shake.

Boom boom boom! Explore stories at empire

Flashes of fire flickered at the mouths of the guns.

Giant shell casings flew through the air.

Dense smoke filled the night sky, making it appear even more profound.

Streaks of fire blossomed in the night sky.

One plane after another began to plummet.

But before they fell, boxes of various sizes made from metal, glass, wood, and other materials were ejected.

They shot straight towards Ang City.

Aio. Kate looked up, watching this unfold.

The coldness at the corner of his mouth deepened.

"Hey, 'Sanctuary'!"

After a cold laugh, Aio. Kate turned and strode away.

Whoosh!

The black cloak he wore billowed with the turn, bringing a slight breeze that died down as a white Night Owl mask had already covered his face.

"Guardian, immutable for a thousand years!"

"Will, indestructible for a thousand years!"

"We are called—"

"Night Owl!"

In the low chant, Aio. Kate's figure disappeared within the camp.

But such chanting did not fade away; rather, it cropped up everywhere in Ang City's streets and alleys. Figures clad in black cloaks and wearing Night Owl masks appeared, swiftly heading towards the locations where the 'anomalies' had fallen.

There was no hesitation.

No pause.

Because they were the Guardians of Ang City.

They had their vows.

And would fulfill them.

That was their honor.

Roar!

The howl of monsters rose up.

A pack of beasts with semi-transparent pink skin like blood albumin, elongated heads, no eyes, and sharp fangs and claws appeared first.

These monsters were all over 2 meters in length, with the larger ones almost reaching 3 meters.

More importantly, there were many of them—so many that they occupied nearly half a street block as soon as they appeared.

The monsters were ferocious, but for the Night Owls, this was the call to charge!

"Identify the target as known, maintain formation!"

"Teams 1-3 advance, focus on skirmishing!"

"Put on gas masks!"

"Remember, focus on skirmishing and wear the gas masks!"

Dar. Kate, the old butler of the Kate family, took on the role of temporary vanguard on the battlefield.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

The leaders of Teams 1-3 responded at the same time, and then they pulled their triggers.

Ratatat!

Intense gunfire directly enveloped the block where the monsters had appeared.

Whoosh, whoosh!

One after another, rockets began to bombard the area where the monsters were located.

Quickly, the entire block was engulfed in a sea of fire.

This group of creatures was temporarily held at bay.

Edmund let out a slight sigh of relief as he watched this scene through the surveillance equipment, having informed all the participants in the battle of the 'anomalous' characteristics of several special bases at the 'Sanctuary' after learning that Lawrence had collaborated with the 'Sanctuary' to attack these at the 'shelter.'

This could effectively increase their chances of survival!

And the results in front of him proved he was right.

In the face of the 'anomalies' that seemed like regressed reptiles, conventional weapons were effective, but the sharp teeth and claws that seemed dangerous were not the most fatal aspect.

The most deadly aspect was the poisonous gas that these 'anomalies' expelled.

Causing memory loss and unconscious self-abandonment, leading people into the enemy's lair with poisonous gas.

At least C-level protective measures were needed to be immune.

Temporary control of an 'anomaly' did not allow Edmund to truly relax.

In front of a large screen that had split into hundreds of smaller ones, Edmund's eyes quickly scanned over them.

"Mr. Dar, please pay attention to block 1-22."

"Dispatch two squads there, remember to maintain a safe distance, and take out individuals born from 'anomalies.' Do not allow their numbers to reach a dangerous level!"

"When a certain number of dangerous individuals are born, use flamethrowers to deal with them."

"Remember, do not attack the 'anomaly' itself."

When he locked onto a vase higher than 2 meters with a mouth more than 1 meter wide, covered in patterns, he immediately issued an order.

"Understood!"

Butler relayed the command.

Two standing squads rapidly reached the 'anomaly's' location and executed the order.

"Mr. Dar, please pay attention to block 3-11."

"Set up a 'cross-shape' in the block!"

"Do not make eye contact with the 'anomaly'!"

"Destroy all reflective objects nearby!"

The moment Edmund saw the 'canine anomaly's silhouette, he immediately turned off the surveillance equipment and reissued the order.

The appearance of this 'canine anomaly' had long been expected by him.

The moment after the command was given, the street where the 'canine anomaly' was located collapsed into a 'cross' shape.

And an airplane flew overhead, directly spraying black paint.

But, this was not enough; it was also necessary to control the 'eyes' of the opponent.

However, Edmund could not attend to this matter for the moment, because more 'anomalies' had started to appear, and he could only hope everyone remembered everything he had told them.

"Mr. Dar, please pay attention to block 2-22!"

"Mr. Dar, please pay attention to block 4-11!"

"Block 8-8!"

"Block 7-3!"

...

Edmund's speech speed became faster and faster.

Initially, he was respectfully addressing Butler, but as more and more 'anomalies' appeared, he had to inform them as quickly as possible, succinctly reminding them of everything.

But, casualties still occurred!

Squad 11 suffered an unexpected attack.

A huge spider hiding in the shadows attacked the Squad 11 as they ran toward their next objective.

The surprise assault resulted in Squad 11, with 15 members, immediately losing a third of its personnel.

The remaining 10 members turned their guns and began firing at the huge spider.

Bullets struck the spider, sparking off its body.

Although the force of the bullets repelled the huge spider, they did not cause any fatal damage to it; instead, the enraged spider began to charge at Squad 11 without any restraint.

This time, the network of gunfire was of no use.

And heavy weaponry?

The very moment the huge spider first appeared, it had targeted the squad member carrying heavy weapons.

"Damn it!"

The captain of Squad 11 clenched the trigger tightly and roared, but the giant spider drew ever closer!

When the huge spider was less than five meters away from the squad, and the remaining members of the whole squad were about to be overwhelmed, the captain of Squad 11 did not hesitate to throw his gun and charge at the giant spider.

The pins of the grenades on his body had already been pulled.

"Night Owl!"

Boom!

With the explosion, the captain of Squad 11 was blown to pieces.

So was the giant spider.

One grenade naturally did not possess such power.

But what about ten grenades?

The power was certainly great enough.

"Captain!"

The remaining squad members yelled, but what answered them was only the residual sound of the explosion, and... more spiders!

These spiders seemed to be drawn by the scent of death from the giant spider.

Some crawled out from the shadows, some burrowed out from underground, and others came from other blocks, each one as ferocious and terrifying as the giant spider before.

And the numbers were vast.

As they appeared, they swarmed towards Squad 11.

Squad 11?

Knowing that bullets were useless, they tossed aside their guns and... like their captain, they charged at the spiders.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosion after explosion sounded in succession.

The deputy stood at the rear; he did not charge.

This did not mean he was a coward.

Because he had a more important task.

"Location block 4-11, requesting artillery support!"

"Requesting artillery support!"

"Additionally..."

"All members of Squad 11 are KIA!"

The last sentence was shouted just as the giant spider appeared behind the deputy, and looking at the giant shadow over him, the deputy pulled the pin and murmured softly—

"Guardians, unchanging for a thousand years!"

"Will, undying for a thousand years!"

"We are known as—"

"Night Owls!"

Boom!

The grenade exploded, acting like a signal flare.

The next moment—

Whoosh!

A barrage of artillery fell.

Boom, boom, boom!