

Seller 216

Chapter 216 Breaking Into The Prison (Part-2)

There was a huge wall with a small entrance gate. Beside the gate, two guards are sleeping, and this is midnight. What would Mark does in this situation?

Option A: He will knock them out and get the keys to open the gate

Option B: He will kill them and get the keys to open the gate

Option C: He will kill one and threaten the other to open the gate

Option D: ...

There's no need to analyze what Mark might do. It is obvious. If Alina had been here, he might choose one of the first three options but since she isn't there, then, he was only left with one option, which is to destroy everything in its path as he goes towards his destination.

But then again, he understood the quest objective very well. This isn't simply rescuing Shen Niu. He also needed to find him, break him out, and replace him as the king once again while keeping him alive until the completion. He can neither let him become collateral damage nor should his opponents know that this specific prisoner is the target.

As soon as they landed on the island, Mark let Allen scan the surroundings to search for the enemies.

While the Spirit warriors, who were stationed at the outposts and secretly hiding in the woods, were weaker than a 6-circle realm expert with the exception of one warrior, there are three powerful spirit warriors who are guarding inside the prison. They can trouble him from completing the mission.

Two of them were found to be at the peak stage of the 6-circle realm and the remaining one, possibly the Warden, is at the 7-circle realm of the intermediate stage.

If it is simply killing them, it would have been easy. Mark would summon an attack helicopter and bombard them with the missiles. However, the fact that his target should be alive will make this a challenge.

As a result, Mark opened the inventory and took out a rocket launcher. But, instead of the gate, he aimed at the woods and clicked on the trigger.

A 110mm warhead shot from the launcher and struck a tree, triggering the detonation.

Boom

A large explosion shook the island and the fire spread in the woods with the help of winds traveling across the ocean.

Because it is midnight when everything was silent, Mark's action drew commotion. The prison guards inside and the Spirit Warriors stationed outside, everyone had become alert all of a sudden.

At the same time, he ordered Allen to cut down the entire wall that is standing in its way and kill everyone who dares to stop him. This is Mark's style.

Allen raised the sword and swung it down, slashing at empty air. An arc of concentrated light was created and it moved towards the target.

The sound of the explosion woke up the guards from their sleep only to spot a powerful incoming attack.

As they reacted by jumping aside to save themselves from the ambush, the arc of light had struck the gate accurately.

Thud

A part of the metal gate fell on the outside. As he controlled its size, only the gate was damaged. The wall around it was intact as it is.

"Big brother, the entrance is open. Shall we get inside?" Allen asked him, to which, Mark shook his head as he opened the inventory once again, "No, we will make our stand here and drag out those three. So, don't throw weak and accurate attacks like before.

Put aside that sword for a second and take this. We need to go wild around to divert their attention. After taking them out, I'll go in and save the target while you guard the entrances. Make sure that no one enters the prison from any side. You are permitted to use the sword, skills, or any weapon in my inventory."

He threw a grenade launcher towards him, "Now, get to work."

Allen caught the weapon and took a great leap, landing on top of 50ft wall.

Meanwhile, the two prison guards who appeared to be shocked by the sudden turn of events pulled out their weapons to engage the enemy. Because of the flames in the nearby woods, they could see the presence of two intruders.

As soon as they saw one of them disappear from their vision, one of them said, "Inform the captain, hurry."

The other nodded and entered the prison to inform their immediate superior.

Meanwhile, Mark ignored them and took out another warhead.

He equipped it to the rocket launcher before turning to the northeast and clicking the trigger, launching another attack at an angle between 40 and 45 degrees.

He didn't aim at a particular spot. All he needed are a series of continuous explosions in different places. Taking advantage of its 600 meters absolute range, he was able to launch the warheads in different directions; almost setting the whole woods on fire, thereby, trying to distract the attention of the guards.

Of course, he wasn't alone here, Allen was also continuously launching 40mm grenades while running on the wall, making it seem like the prison was being attacked by all the sides.

Boom *Boom* Boom*

Through their collective efforts, the entire woods were set on fire and triggered the waves of restlessness among the guards due to the powerful explosions.

Meanwhile, inside the prison, in Warden's quarters;

In a royally looking room that doesn't match with a place like a prison, on a king-size bed, a fatty was snoring heavily with two malnourished naked young women with scars on their back. They also have a type of seal over their foreheads, which has not only sealed their ether energy but also suppresses their physical strength by 90%.

Are they prisoners? Probably. But, who cares? Even if it turns out that these young women are innocent and were falsely framed before being taken advantage of by the warden, Mark wouldn't flinch because it is not his or his friends' problem to deal with anyway.

Just like the others, the powerful explosions also woke them up from their sleep. The young women panicked but didn't dare to speak out in presence of the warden.

On the other hand, the warden furrowed his brows and activated his senses to full. "Hmm, what's going on?"

He dressed up quickly and exited his room. The young women looked at each other and also dressed but didn't follow him. They stayed in a corner, hugging each other in fear.

On the way, he met two of his direct subordinates who are on their way to meet him while sending away the other prison guards towards all of the exits.

"Lord Ren" "Lord Ren" The two six-circle realm expert cupped their fists and bowed.

"Forget the formalities. What the hell is going on, outside?" He snarled at them in response. He appeared to be more irritated that his sleep was disturbed rather than the prison being attacked. As he is a 7-circle realm expert, he doesn't care about getting fired.

One of the two guardians, named Long Yazhu reported to him, "we too have no idea. Neither of us could sense any unfamiliar energy on the outside."

While he was speaking, another couple of explosions startled them.

"Rather than an attack, it looked like someone is challenging us to fight. Or it might be an attempt to break-in. Long Yazhu, you guard the southeastern gate, and Sun Xia, you guard the northwestern gate. I'll go to the main gate. Whoever it is, they will pay very dearly." The fatty clenched his fist in anger.